

Trapped

Southpaw

There is nothing
To caress my soul
I'll tell you something
That you should know
I think we've all reached
The end
So why do you still pretend
And say
It's not that bad

I think we're trapped
My head is in pain
Don't think we'll find
Our way again

trapped, trapped
Inside this cage
Don't think we'll find...

But what exactly
Are we looking for
What could there be
Behind that door
I think we've all been
There before
And now we just forget
That
We are trapped

Trapped
Inside this cage
Don't think we'll find
Our way again