

# Born In Captivity

T-Bone Burnett

Born in captivity  
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We're all born in captivity  
Born in captivity

They make you stand in line for the first grade  
They make you kneel in hall to the air raid  
They say the saucer's coming any day  
To take you and all your friends away  
But thirty times it never comes  
And still the natives beat the drums

And we're born in captivity  
We're all born in captivity  
Yes, we're born in captivity  
Cossack children of the bourgeoisie

And they burn their images in your brain  
And tell you what is valuable  
Till it all looks pretty much the same  
And you are totally malleable  
And it works like magic on everyone  
'Cause the camera's mightier than the cannon

And we're born in captivity  
We're all born in captivity  
And we're born in captivity  
Cossack children of the bourgeoisie  
Awaiting our delivery