# Cage On The Ground

## Flyleaf

Another dreamer steps onto the stage
He sings his hope and his fear and his rage
As the applause from the crowd start to fade
He hears them swallow the key to his cage

Welcome to the machine
It's a currency generator
And then it's a guillotine
A mirror held up to your own behaviour
I'm gonna take my bow
And disappear into the sound
I'm leaving my cage on the ground
When I take my bow
I'm watching it burn to the ground
See my feet flying up through the clouds

The dreamer dances inside of his cage
All his music and words are the same
But in the moment he exits the stage
You hear him whisper a prayer for the flames

Welcome to the machine
It's a currency generator
And then it's a guillotine
A mirror held up to your own behaviour
I'm gonna take my bow
And disappear into the sound
I'm leaving my cage on the ground
When I take my bow
I'm watching it burn to the ground
See my feet flying up through the clouds

When they distinguish your name
It may extinguish your flame
I'm gonna take my bow
And disappear into the sound
I'm leaving my cage on the ground
When I take my bow
I'm watching it burn to the ground

See my feet flying up through the clouds

One day distinguish your name (I'm leaving my cage on the ground)
It may extinguish your flame (I'm leaving my cage on the ground)

So trade those ashes for a crown
---
Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by BHATTACHARYA, SAMEER / CULPEPPER, JAMES / HARTMANN, JARED / SEALS, KIRKPATRICK / STURM, LACEY NICOLE
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/