

Caged

Global Citizen

life without obscenity is bleak
and so i've plucked you from the street for a week
stripped, blindfolded and trussed
i'm gonna keep you in my basement amongst the junk and dustcaged, wanting to be saved
becoming disenchanted, weak and depraved
losing your own sanity, trying to keep your vanity
beaten, choked and starved, you wanna get away from me life without obscenity is dreary
and so i'll do what i have to, to make you fear me
i'll beat you with your very own shoe
they say that you are yellow but you look black and bluecaged, you're coming of age
caged you're coming of age
coming of age
you're coming of age

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