

# Prisoner

## Birth of Joy

We want, information, information, information  
Who are you? The new number 2  
Who is number 1? You are number 6  
I'm am not a number, I am a free man  
Out on the run, kill to eat  
You're starving now, you're dead on your feet  
Going all the way, nature's beast  
Do what I want as I please  
Run, fight to breathe, it's tough  
Now you see me, now you don't  
Break the walls, I'm coming out  
Not a prisoner, I'm a free man  
And my blood is my own now  
Don't care where the past was  
I know where I'm going, out  
If you kill me it's self-defence  
And if I kill you then I call it vengeance  
Spit in your eye, I will defy  
You'll be afraid when I call out your name  
I'm not a number, I'm a free man  
I'll live my life where I want to  
You'd better scratch me from your black book  
'Cause I'll run rings round you

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