# Caught in the Middle

## Redlight King

This is the death of a man named god.
Screw the hard knocks in your own backyard.
The selling you love but the feed you hate.
To build up something that might just break.
Stashing cash you can state your case.
You can climb these walls but you can't escape.
Things ain't ever really what they seem.
We're all strung out on american dreams.We're all living in between.
Still waiting for the day that freedom reigns.We're caught in the middle on a one way track.
We're caught in the middle force to the back and we ain't gonna take that.
We're caught in the middle on a one way track.
We're caught in the middle force to the back and we ain't gonna take that.This is the life of a blue collar ghost.
Secondhand tools got secondhand clothes.
Light the fire will expire the night.
You can call ahead but you're still behind
You can clean the slate but a stain's a stain
But we'll stick when times don't change
Follow the rules you can swallow the pain
There's too many lives that they can't explain.We're all living in between.
Still waiting for the day that freedom reigns.We're caught in the middle on a one way track.
We're caught in the middle force to the back and we ain't gonna take that.
We're caught in the middle on a one way track.
We're caught in the middle force to the back and we ain't gonna take that.No!
You're gonna take thatWe're caught in the middle on a one way track.
We're caught in the middle force to the back and we ain't gonna take that.
We're caught in the middle on a one way track.
We're caught in the middle force to the back and we ain't gonna take that.We're caught in the middle on a one way track.
We're caught in the middle force to the back and we ain't gonna take that.
No!
We ain't gonna take that
No! No!
We ain't gonna take that

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