Prisoners

Clawfinger

It's all in your head the thoughts you have that build your world illusion,
the faith you need so you can proceed and build a sane solution
is it the truth, is there any proof to back up the things you believe in,
or is it a dream to make it seem like a goal that you're achievingChorus:
We are the prisoners,
of the system we create
We are the prisoners,
stuck inside the space we made
to escape
What can you do to make it through the mindtricks you're producing
learn to live with the faith you lack, the hope that you're reducing,
you can be cruel and ridicule the current situation,
but what will it take for you to break the self humiliation?Chorus:
We are the prisoners,
of the system we create
We are the prisoners,
stuck inside the space we made
to escapeWe're stuck in a rut,
we keep on mixing things up and we can't tell what's fiction from fact,
the more we all try to live up to the illusion
the more we all fall through the cracks.
Chorus:
We are the prisoners,
of the system we create
We are the prisoners,
stuck inside the space we made
to escape
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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