Alcatraz Metaphors

Pig Destroyer

While we used long fingernails to carve epitaphs into the floor
You were scratching freedom from concrete
Living in a world of gamblers and murder victims
I walk these corridors knowing of the net beneath Your defiance has become legend within these walls
And we sit in our cells and hope
You live enough life for the rest of us
Who did not make it out

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/