

# Imprisoned

## Guadalajara

How do I hide my scars?  
I'm driving from the pain  
I wish I could escape, tonight  
Lies are engraved in my heart  
Now I'll never be the same  
And I'm border line insaneI guess there's no such thing  
As accepting the dust  
And I pray there's a hitch  
That we'll fix and be gone  
Being held without jail  
My head is my prison cell  
Finally got a taste of emotional hellHe's had a different vision  
From the senses I was given  
And without I'd be imprisoned  
Why'd you do me like that?  
My common sense is like the planet  
It's impossible to grab it  
I'm not free from this straight jacket  
Tell me why'd you go and do me like that?After all the playful hearts  
I'm new to this war  
I've fallen to the floor  
I surrender  
I'm only halfway through  
Now it's me versus myself  
I'm over due for helpI guess there's no such thing  
As accepting the dust  
And I pray there's a hitch  
That we'll fix and be gone  
Being held without jail  
My head is my prison cell  
Finally got a taste of emotional hellHe's had a different vision  
From the senses I was given  
And without I'd be imprisoned  
Why'd you do me like that?  
My common sense is like the planet  
It's impossible to grab it  
I'm not free from this straight jacket  
Tell me why'd you go and do me like that?

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