

# Wood And Wire

## Thrice

14 years behind these bars  
12 foot square of cold cement  
I've lost nearly everything  
For a crime of which I'm innocent For all my sufferings  
Lie in momentary pain  
While the wait of an endless glory  
Still remains to me Dead man walking down the halls  
To meet a mess of wood and wire  
You lead me where men fear to tread  
Towards the thing I most desire For all my sufferings  
Lie in momentary pain  
While the wait of an endless glory  
Still remains Throw the switch on  
I know you ain't got a choice  
The dawn is coming  
All is well, I will rejoice

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