Trapped (Oblivion Tour) [Live]

Utopia

Brother John saw visions of God
So they put him in chains
For acting too odd
As the crowd shouted, "Off with his head"
The priest said, "Have mercy
Let's burn him instead"
Trapped
Trapped in a world that he never made
I woke up with my head on the floor
In a windowless cell
A room full of doors
I got lost, now I'm so far behind
Took so much advice
Forgot my own mind
Trapped
Trapped in a world that I never made
We can't be slowed down by a big bunch of lip
And nobody cares about your paranoid trip
You know death and the devil sure got it easy today
Souls come so cheap some people give theirs away
You've got to break out, you've got to prove you're alive
What makes you think that the weak survive
And if you don't have the stomach
For all this radical crap
Then have the guts to stand for something
Or you're gonna be trapped
Trapped
Trapped in a world that you never made

Songwriters
RUNDGREN, TODD/POWELL, ROGER/SULTON, KASIM/WILCOX, JOHNPublished by
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