

Prisoner

Roger Grund

We want, information, information, information
Who are you? The new number 2
Who is number 1? You are number 6
I'm am not a number, I am a free man
Out on the run, kill to eat
You're starving now, you're dead on your feet
Going all the way, nature's beast
Do what I want as I please
Run, fight to breathe, it's tough
Now you see me, now you don't
Break the walls, I'm coming out
Not a prisoner, I'm a free man
And my blood is my own now
Don't care where the past was
I know where I'm going, out
If you kill me it's self-defence
And if I kill you then I call it vengeance
Spit in your eye, I will defy
You'll be afraid when I call out your name
I'm not a number, I'm a free man
I'll live my life where I want to
You'd better scratch me from your black book
'Cause I'll run rings round you

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