The Cage

Secret Knives

For years I've seen you fighting against your heart
Living like you're dying so far from the sun
Waiting for a guardian angel to lead you through the dangers
That lie ahead on your way towards tomorrow's arms
Tears have turned from sweet to sour and hours to days
You're hiding yourself away from our cruel world's embrace
And as your days turn to weeks, you will cry yourself to sleep in the cage
We all have our fears but yours are the scariest of them all
Lift your head and let us taste the horror you adore
And it all will start to make sense, all the blood wisely shed
Just wait until the truth comes knocking on your door
Tears have turned from sweet to sour and hours to days
You're hiding yourself away from our cruel world's embrace
And as your days turn to weeks, you will cry yourself to sleep
In the cage you're locked in
Tears have turned from sweet to sour and hours to days
You're hiding yourself away from our cruel world's embrace
And as your days turn to weeks, you will cry yourself to sleep in the cage
And as your days turn to weeks, you will cry yourself to sleep
In the cage you've locked yourself in

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