

Prisoners of Today

Billy Talent

I never bite off more than I could chew

But then she came and bit me

I never bite off more than I could chew

But then she bit my leg

She said don't want to work I want to play and live my life like it was Sunday

The only problem is that Sunday only comes now once a week and I'm a freak but We're breaking up the city

No time for wasting away

So tell me why should I stay

A prisoner of today My body's tight my soul's excited and I wish that I was gifted

My body's tight my souls excited and I wish I had some spunk

I want to run I want to hide and leave this place Just like it left me

The only problem is I need to find the balls to follow through and that's the truth but We're breaking up the city

No time for wasting away

So tell me why should I stay a prisoner of today

No time for one another no time for one another no time for one another no time for one another But this is our

time this is our time this is our time and our place

History I history I history I can't erase

This is our time this is our time this is our time and our place Were breaking up the city

No time for wasting away

So tell me why should I stay a prisoner.

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