Cages

Nick Roes

Everyone's a prisoner; some have larger cages. Everyone's a prisoner; some have bigger stages. Everyone's a prisoner; no one escapes the pain. All that makes us different, The size of the ball and chain.

Your cage might be your politics, you cage might be religion;
Your cage might be your blindness; or your cage might be your vision
Your cage might be a fantasy; your cage might be the facts;
Your cage might be the way you talk; your cage might be an act.
Your cage might be your stubbornness; it might be your defenses.
You might of built it all yourself, or minded others' fences.
Your cage might be face, or your body, or your name;
Your cage might be the money; your cage might be the fame.

Everyone's a prisoner; some have larger cages. Everyone's a prisoner; some have bigger stages. Everyone's a prisoner; no one escapes the pain. All that makes us different, The size of the ball and chain.

Your cage might be the alcohol or other shit you crave;

Your cage might be you're frightened or your cage might be you're brave.

Your cage might be your family; your cage might be your friends.

Your cage might be your job, your house, your eyesight, or your lens.

Your cage might be you care too much; your cage might be you don't.

Your cage might be you just want love; your cage might be you won't.

Your cage might be too much money; your cage might be too much fun

Your cage might be you never started; your cage might be you're done.

Everyoneâ€TMs a prisoner; itâ€TMs just that some have larger cages.

Everyoneâ€TMs a prisoner; some have bigger stages.

Everyoneâ€TMs a prisoner; no one escapes the pain.

All that makes us different,

The size of the ball and chain.

Itâ€TMs the size of the ball and chain.

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