

I woke up in a box today  
Just like every other day  
And I just don't know where I should be

When will I be free

I grew up in the dark streets  
Where voices called, voices go  
You don't know your friends from your enemies

When will I be free  
Oh, when will I be free

I want to go out  
To the countryside  
Find a little place for us  
Find a little place for us  
To run away and hide

Oh, the supervisor  
His eyes are always red  
He don't care if we live or die, he said

When will I be free  
Oh, when will I be free

I want to go out  
To the city of Rome  
Or New York City  
Oh, like Marilyn Monroe

And my love says to me  
"Nothing's gonna change  
You know where we were born  
Is where we're gonna die, you see"

When will I be free  
Oh, when will I be free  
When will I be free