

# Four Walls (The Ballad of Perry Smith)

Bastille

These four walls to keep you  
One floor to sleep upon and only  
These four walls to keep you  
These four walls contain you  
Supposed to save you from yourself and  
These four walls in Holcomb  
To keep you from the sun

And now we're faced with two wrongs  
Now we're faced with two wrongs  
I don't know, oh, I don't know  
Now we're faced with two wrongs  
Now we're faced with two wrongs  
I don't know, oh, I don't know

We could be born to anything and now, and now  
What you have done is terrible  
And now you, and now you  
Now you carry it with you  
You carry it with you  
You carry it with you

These four walls will keep you  
Until you face the rope  
You've only these four walls before they,  
in cold blood, hang you up

And now we're faced with two wrongs  
Now we're faced with two wrongs  
I don't know, oh, I don't know  
Now we're faced with two wrongs  
Now we're faced with two wrongs  
I don't know, oh, I don't know

We could be born to anything and now, and now  
What you have done is terrible  
And now you, and now you  
Now you carry it with you  
You carry it with you  
You carry it with you  
(Now you carry it with you  
Carry it with you  
Carry it with you)

There's no view from here,  
no view from here, no view from here  
All you see's the sky  
Clouds passing by, clouds passing by

We could be born to anything and now, and now  
What you have done is terrible  
And now, and now  
Now you carry it with you  
You carry it with you  
You carry it with you  
Now you carry it with you  
You carry it with you

You carry it with you

Now you carry it with you

You carry it with you

You carry it with you

This is a collect call from Kansas State Penitentiary:

"Being brought up one way and trying to see another  
way is very difficult"