

Chinatown Jail Break

Flatfoot 56

I run but never get away
Chinatown jail break

Sitting in this cell these bars wide open
Stricken by the light I fear the unspoken
The Son is my hope my shelter and my guide
But I'd rather choose this lonely cell this hole where I hide

I run (3x) but never get away
Chinatown jail break

The darkness of this hole has it's claws in my soul
Who needs the warmth I choose the cold
My freedoms not that I've conditioned my soul to want
I'm bound beneath the surface, my selfishness I flaunt
He's calling my name yet I choose the same