

## Cage on the Ground

Flyleaf

Another dreamer steps on to the stage  
He sings his hope and his fear and his rage  
As the applause from the crowd starts to fade  
He hears them swallow the key to his cage

Welcome to the machine  
It's a currency generator  
And then it's a guillotine  
A mirror held up to your own behavior  
I'm gonna take my bow  
And disappear into the sound  
I'm leaving my cage on the ground  
When I take my bow  
I want you to come to the ground  
See my feet falling down from the clouds  
The dreamer dances inside of his cage  
All his music and words are the same  
But in the moment he exits the stage  
You hear him whisper a prayer for the frames

Welcome to the machine  
It's a currency generator  
And then it's a guillotine  
A mirror held up to your own behavior  
I'm gonna take my bow  
And disappear into the sound  
I'm leaving my cage on the ground  
When I take my bow  
I want you to come to the ground  
See my feet falling down from the clouds

When they distinguish your name  
It may extinguish your flame  
I'm gonna take my bow  
And disappear into the sound  
I'm leaving my cage on the ground  
When I take my bow  
I want you to come to the ground  
See my feet falling down from the clouds

So trade those ashes for a cry