

Cages

Good Riddance

Every time I turn around
I feel it close behind
My fear and insecurity
You know they're gonna find me
Cages lined with eyes
Laughing telling lies
Hiding on the rooftops
In my twisted mind
Sleep is like an atom bomb
Exploding in my head
Black cats and silver bells
I'd be better off dead
Those flashing yellow lights
Blind me once again
I'm falling through the blackness
Towards the bitter end
My time is running down
My heart begins to burn