

Cage

King Crimson

Walking down the street do you stare at your feet and never do
you let your eyes meet the freaks, The deadbeat addicts,
social fanatics, they're a dime a dozen and they carry guns

Halloween, every other day of the week
Living in a cage in the USA
Living in a cage in the USA
Holy smoke, somebody blew up the pope
Living in a cage in the USA
All around us the rules are changing
Taller walls and stronger cages
Nothing is sacred or too outrageous
Taller walls and stronger cages

What in the world is happening to the world?

What in the world?

Driving in your Mercedes you think you're safe, but you're never safe in a world of hate with criminal minds with guns and knives who say "gimme your ride or give your life"

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