6x6 - from wall to wall
Shutters on the windows, no light at all
Damp on the floor you got damp on the bed
They're trying to get you crazy - get you out of your head
They feed you scraps and they feed you lies
To lower your defences, no compromise
Nothing you can do, they day can be long
You mind is working overtime, you body's not too strong

Hold on, hold on
They put you in a box so you can't get heard
Let your spirit stay unbroken, may you not be deterred

Hold on, you have gambled with your own life And you face the night alone While the builders of the cages They sleep with bullets, bars and stone They do not see your road to freedom That you build with flesh and bone

They take you out - the light burns your eyes

To the talking room - it's not surprise

Loaded questions from clean white coats

Their eyes are all as hidden as their Hipppcratic Oath

They tell you - how to behave, hehave as their guest

You want to resist them, you do your best

They take you to your limits, they take you beyond

For all that they are doing there's no way to respond

Hold on, hold on
They put you in a box so you can't get heard
Let your spirit stay unbroken, may you not be deterred

Hold on, you have gambled with your own life And you face the night alone While the builders of the cages They sleep with bullets, bars and stone They do not see your road to freedom That you build with flesh and bone

Though you may disappear, you're not forgotten here And I will say to you, I will do what I can do

You may disappear, you're not forgotten here And I will say you you, I will do what I can do And I will do what I can do And I will do what I can do