

1st VERSE

Information's fed * Liberties are taken * Words will be
misread * & Sometimes truth forsaken

CHORUS

I'll keep looking at it sideways * With a grain of salt
* Black and with the days * That way I'll know * That I
will grow * I'll keep looking at it sideways * As I
climb inside the * Black and white cage * It's outrage,
I know * But I will grow

2nd VERSE

There behind closed doors * And Bright white picket
fences * Reason takes the floor * And stimulates the
senses

CHORUS

I'll keep looking at it sideways * With a grain of salt
* Black and with the days * That way I'll know * That I
will grow * I'll keep looking at it sideways * As I
climb inside the * Black and white cage * It's outrage,
I know * But I will grow

3rd VERSE

Information's fed * & Liberties are taken

CHORUS

I'll keep looking at it sideways * With a grain of salt
* Black and with the days * That way I'll know * That I
will grow * I'll keep looking at it sideways * As I
climb inside the * Black and white cage * It's outrage,
I know * But I will grow