

## Concrete Slave

SOiL

Sitting back...behind a power desk Assuming control  
Walls...with doors shut  
Like a newly caged fool  
Scream aloud...did you wish this life  
Did your choice of cards unfold...NO

Tell me there's no more rebels here  
In search of freedom your caught In a blinded stare  
Tell me there's no more rebels here  
search inside for a....friend

Building block...where we could stand  
Was this in the name of your god  
Now...have you forgot  
How it feels to be so alive  
Hey man..is your fave a friend  
Is the rat race your in ever gonna end...NO

Tell me there's no more rebels here  
In search of freedom you caught in a blinded stare  
If you cut yourself will you...  
Bleed from fear or bleed with pride  
Gonna show the world ain't right  
Stand up force the hand  
Don't breathe the breath of the concrete...clave

Walls...within you live your lige  
can you feel them squeezing you in...TWO