

# Trapped

Southpaw

There is nothing  
To caress my soul  
I'll tell you something  
That you should know  
I think we've all reached  
The end  
So why do you still pretend  
And say  
It's not that bad

I think we're trapped  
My head is in pain  
Don't think we'll find  
Our way again

trapped, trapped  
Inside this cage  
Don't think we'll find...

But what exactly  
Are we looking for  
What could there be  
Behind that door  
I think we've all been  
There before  
And now we just forget  
That  
We are trapped

Trapped  
Inside this cage  
Don't think we'll find  
Our way again