

I saw the shadow shooting from the mirror,
And the glass falling to the floor.
I thought I asked you to talk much clearer,
before they threw you through the cellar door.

Did you ever think you'd ever rest your head on a bed next to a
jailhouse sink.
Tell me, Miller.

Mama says that you're a good person anyway,
And Papa says that you could change the world,
Your little sister, she never missed you 'till you went away,
Then she cried your name.

Tell me did you change when you saw the rain outside would neve
r touch your face?
Tell me, Miller.

Don't guess it ever mattered. I guess it never mattered.

I don't want to see a day where nothing's free,
And I don't want to hear that you have disappeared,
And I don't want to know what makes you think you'll show,
That there's a world worth bleeding for.

When you got out you headed for the hills,
With nothin' but the fear to keep you runnin',
Each time you hid, they would find you,
Each time you stood up, they would cut you down.

Tell me did you change when you saw the pain outside would neve
r touch your face?
Tell me, Miller.

I don't want to see a day where nothing's free,
And I don't want to hear that you have disappeared,
And I don't want to know what makes you think you'll show,
That there's a world worth bleeding for.