

## Back To The Cradle

The Sheila Divine

If you were sent to prison  
But prison was your mind  
Would you try escaping?  
Or would you do the time?

So many hard decisions  
Procedures intertwine  
You lose communication  
With your friends outside

I'd rather have it fatal  
Than a life unstable  
Back to the cradle  
Back to the cradle  
It's as sick as life can get

I know that he can hear me  
I know he understands  
Well God can take your body  
But the soul, well no one can

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