

# We Are Enslaved

## The Working Title

I was licking the wound on my side  
Just like the animals I see at night  
Dragging me through the depths of  
My mind the fear closes my eyes  
Wishing I could be folded up tight  
In the walls of the castle that I  
Built for myself with the purpose of  
Keeping the world out of my sight

Why was I the one eating you  
Up over the phone bringing the  
Wind straight to my door like ice on the  
Road spin around and round

I have witnessed a bird in my time  
On a schedule for days of its life  
Charging and slamming its fragile body  
Against the window while I  
Am reminded of yesterdays pain  
And this mirror is revealed to me  
We never change or learn from mistakes  
It's a shame we are enslaved

Why was I the one eating you  
Up over the phone bringing the  
Wind straight to my door like ice on the  
Road spin around and round

I lost time once again  
There you are  
Turn me on  
Touch my skin  
Free my heart  
Now and let me fly

Why was I the one eating you  
Up over the phone bringing the  
Wind straight to my door like ice on the  
Road spin around and round