

Working Title, The "We Are Enslaved"

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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 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 yesterday's pain
And this mirror is revealed to me
We never change or learn from mistakes
It's a shame we are enslaved

I lost time once again
There you are
Turn me on, touch my skin
Free my heart right now and let me fly

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