Chaotica "Prison Of Decay"

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Why me? What did I do?
You're looking down on my back
From your bird's-eye view.
Do you like what you see...
Silently judging me?
Am I measuring up
To what you thought I could be?
Fine then, I'll play your game
I'll be the ant in your farm
On which you place blame.
I will carry your cross
Because you are the boss;
I've got nothing to gain
But the blame for my loss!

I'd make a break for it But I can't run away, I'm going to be stuck Inside of here everyday. I'm just a piece of trash That someone threw away, I'm doing time in your Prison of Decay. Help me out - I'm trapped And I don't want to stay, For God's sake Does it look like I will be okay? I'm only in here 'Cause I chose to disobey, You're the one who built my Prison of Decay.

I will find my own way;
You know if I made the rules
I'd be inclined to stay But you are in control
Because you bought my soul,
And now I'm falling inside
Of a bottomless hole.
Jump hoops, tapping the dance You sent me into the pit

Without a fighting chance. Yes I want to prevail But I'm destined to fail, I cannot spread my wings When I'm locked in your jail!

Give up - I'm giving in,
I don't see any possible
Way I can win.
Because of the neglect
I've become a reject,
And now everything else
In my life is all wrecked.
What now? I'm down on my back.
Do you really think I've got
The stamina to attack?
Look I'm beaten and bruised
And I'm broken and used.
I hope that I've amused
'Cause I'm feeling abused!

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