

## Crionics

### "Caged With A Gun"

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20 hours, 96 days, 3 years  
We were like fire  
And burnt in a rush

My eyes are open  
And I know that I will die  
My eyes are open now  
I know one day you will, too

There is no lie  
That could protect us now?  
Our reality  
Is what we believe

And we believe  
It's way too big  
That we'd grow out of it (I know)  
We can't grow out of it (I know, I know, I fuckin' know)

Caged with a gun  
Thoughts run like a butterfly  
I can't see no misery  
Take my hand  
Are you still there?

Beyond horizon  
Only fools can see  
Don't promise me heaven  
For it won't save me from hell

Hell, hell, black, black, black, black  
Black and white  
Turn it right  
Put it aside  
See the walls  
Get pushed around  
From side to side  
Break the habit  
Break the spell  
Set the fire  
Or go to hell

A little too white  
A little too much plastic  
Wear the suit until it fits  
Oh, am I sarcastic?  
Don't you worry now  
No need to be careful  
We can't kill  
What is already dead

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