

Despondent "Confined"

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See the world through the eyes of a genius,
Head the warning that's trying to reach us,
Don't you think that we owe ourselves?
A little more than we show ourselves cus,

We live our lives like butterflies,
In jars with the lids sealed down tight.
We are confined,

See the world through the eyes of our keepers,
Kept in line with the lies that they feed us
Don't you think that we owe ourselves?
A little more than we show ourselves cus,

We live our lives like butterflies,
In jars with the lids sealed down tight.
We are confined,

Behind the glass we live our lives,
We hide away from what's outside,
Blind to their countless prying eyes,
As we are running out of time,

We live our lives like butterflies,
In jars with the lids sealed down tight.
We live our lives like butterflies,
In jars with the lids sealed down tight.
We are confined

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