

## Temple Of Baal

### "Four Walled World"

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Well she cries and she cries all night to the sound of  
the freeway hum  
And she swears she'll be gone when the sun hits the  
ground  
And she ain't coming back to my cell, to my cell

Well she's tired and she's tired of this life she's been  
leading too long  
And the time turns around through these walls that  
surround to the chimes of a jailers song  
Oh but in my four, in my four, in my four, my four  
walled world  
In my four, in my four, in my four, my four walled world

And she tries and she tries but my feet that just won't  
leave the ground  
And I'm tired and I'm tired of this prisoner's life and  
these chains that drag me down  
Oh but in my four, in my four, in my four, my four  
walled world  
In my four, in my four, in my four, my four walled world

And she cries and she cries all night to the sound of  
the freeway hum  
And she swears she'll be gone when the sun hits the  
ground  
And she ain't, no she ain't coming back to my cell  
And now the sun is low, these walls try to break my soul  
And now the moon is full and I won't see nothing  
tonight but the tear in her eyes  
In my four, in my four walled world, in my four walled  
word, in my four, in my four, in my four, in my four  
walled world  
In my four walled world, in my four, in my four walled  
world, in my four, in my four walled world  
In my four walled world, in my four, in my four walled  
world, in my four, in my four, in my four walled world  
In my four walled world

