

June Of 44

"Sanctioned In A Birdcage"

Visit "[Sanctioned In A Birdcage](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Are you having a good time?" (dog barking in
Background)

"aren't you?"

"Uhh..."

"No?"

"I don't know"

Nails and grenades

But I'm under interrogation?

Report through the hole

Left where the trees and halberds once stood

Taller than eye contact

And years turn to dust left behind

With bark and other remnants of something that used
to

Be alive

Old forests like cemeteries

With stumps for headstones

And the birds are left to be built over

A dated idea to be alive

Like old electronics

Still used

But archaic

A house to keep the insides in

To protect it from everything else

As if they're not even there

Function lost

Like not being able to find the handle to a broken

Coffee cup

Brown stains around the lip that can't be cleaned

Now useless in a wastebasket

Identity #1

Where do the birds go?, where do the birds go?, where

Do the birds go?

Where do the birds go?,

Crushed on interstates

By the progress of a world

Of trucks and other developments

Or kept inside

Protected by the serenity of a birdcage

Unaware of the powers that their grandparents felt

The trees that they once lived in... we now live in

The trees that they once lived in... we now live in

One birdcage to another

Safty in a non-touchable place

To those wings that know freedom:

A dirt home and their excuse not to die

Bird sanctuary a refuge for wildlife

Where predators are controlled and

Hunting is not allowed

No more fear

Seeing only the serenity of being alive

Unaware unaware unaware

Unaware of any other aspects of the world they are

Isolated from

Kept under the table like a villian in a scary movie

Removed until the mystery is over

Then crushed and defiled like crushed carnations in a

Diary

Work from history

Cancer from a different disease

As unaccepted as an empty lot in a growing subdivision

Feel everything

And remove the beauty of simplicity

It's easy to be alive but being alive

Really alive

Means freedom on a different level

High or low is irrelevant it's both

Look at everything

To absorb everything

Attempting to understand everything from carnations

to

Dead birds

Visit [June Of 44](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.