

T Bone Burnett

"Born In Captivity"

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Born in captivity
Born in captivity
Born in captivity
We're all born in captivity
Born in captivity

They make you stand in line for the first grade
They make you kneel in hall to the air raid
They say the saucer's coming any day
To take you and all your friends away
But thirty times it never comes
And still the natives beat the drums

And we're born in captivity
We're all born in captivity
Yes, we're born in captivity
Cossack children of the bourgeoisie

And they burn their images in your brain
And tell you what is valuable
Till it all looks pretty much the same
And you are totally malleable
And it works like magic on everyone
'Cause the camera's mightier than the cannon

And we're born in captivity
We're all born in captivity
And we're born in captivity
Cossack children of the bourgeoisie
Awaiting our delivery

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