

Living End, The

"Trapped"

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Here it comes again, don't let it pass you by like the city
bound train

You know it's up to us, to lead the way and march
toward victory

Standin' on the right side, who knows what's right?

Don't look now, seems like we're TRAPPED somehow

I'm not sure if we'll ever make it out of here alive

Don't look now, seems like we're TRAPPED somehow

Time is almost up, but the war has just begun

We're stuck inside a place, and soon we'll have to face
the outside world...

The anger on the street begins to raise some heat, and
we're almost out of time

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