

Naked Music NYC

"The Great Escape"

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I took the bottle down
Pouring slow I overflow
With life, love and strength
Awoke the next day
A burning ache won't go away
It churns inside of me
Won't go away
It burned a hole of shame
I punch the clock in
It ticks and tocks
But never stops
For thirty bucks a day
Won't go away
The man without a face
Won't go away
The number by the name
I see a chance to break free
From all the ties that bind me
I call to Jove to watch my way
Oh, the shackles of a binded mind
And I've been waiting all this time
To make my way, to push on through
Against the grain
The Great Escape
The Great Escape

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