

# Abney Park, Change Case

I take a steam train to work  
Just like the one my father took  
And I pass over the walls  
I see the people as I look  
I see there's the block  
For folks with purple skin  
There's the block for folks who have no chin  
There's the block for me & all my kin  
And over there's the change cage where we throw the rebels in  
I work the change cage  
Here on our side of the wall  
And I will hold the key until the day they say the cage will fall  
I work the change cage  
Here on our side of the wall  
And I will hold the key until the day they say the cage will fall  
Walls of iron bolted with steel  
Two miles high that should hide how we feel  
And in the city we've walled off each block  
This should work to segregate any racial melting pot  
Long ago we learned of the trouble  
When a man steps out of his life's plastic bubble  
So we walled off the city, caged thoughts that were free  
And now our lives are safe from any change that  
Could have come between you & me  
I work the change cage  
Here on our side of the wall  
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They say an artist from block 616  
Revived some old art just for his own kicks  
They say his pictures were lude  
They say his women were nude  
So we throw them inside  
Well now that artist can run, he can hide  
But sooner or later we'll throw him inside  
I don't think the people should see  
Well that's not art to me  
So we'll throw them inside  
I work the change cage  
Here on our side of the wall  
And I will hold the key until the day they say the cage will fall  
And I will hold the key??