

# Good Riddance, Cages

Every time I turn around  
I feel it close behind  
My fear and insecurity  
You know they're gonna find me

Cages lined with eyes  
Laughing telling lies  
Hiding on the rooftops  
In my twisted mind

Sleep is like an atom bomb  
Exploding in my head  
Black cats and silver bells  
I'd be better off dead

Those flashing yellow lights  
Blind me once again  
I'm falling through the blackness  
Towards the bitter end

My time is running down  
My heart begins to burn