

Jackie Lomax, The Hole Thing

Born into bondage
Born in a shell, well
You became a prisoner
At the birth of your first cell
Born like a immigrant
Born away from home
Tell me what was the stimulant
Kept you feeling so alone

We're all here together, brother
We're all in the hole
Let's just get together, brother
And give this place we're living in
Just a bit more soul

Born to the physical
Strapped to just one mind
What was that spectacle
The sight that made you blind
Born in a mystery
There's been no answer found
Just what the future is to be
There is no common ground

We're all here together, brother
We're all in control
Let's just get together, brother
And give this place we're living in
Just a bit more soul

Born in a city
My sky is always grey
Mother have some pity
Your son has gone astray
I'm born with a question
Who will answer mine?
If you find the best one
Won't you ease my troubled mind?

We're all here together, brother
We're all in the hole
Let's just get together, brother
And give this place we're living in
Just a bit more soul