

Victims Family, Caged Bird

Baby, I got you in my little tumbscrews and now that you're all mine
I'm gonna close the blinds and you'll sing for me, just for me, and you'll
sing alright, you'll sing day and night. You got wings to fly but you
won't say goodbye, 'cause in my latest rage I bought you a cage.
I know a bird in the cage and she's singing the blues of how her little
bird lover just flew the coop, got bored of flying back and forth trying to decide
what's worth. Come on baby, she'd just rant and rage. Come on baby
come back to the cage. Sing birdie, little birdie, pretty bird I know why
you sing.