

# Candlelight, The Prison That We Created

What if you'll find out we are lost inside  
Though we never knew we could go so far  
We all live in a cell with no windows  
Enslaved by the judgement of community  
Of those who adore their own leashes  
He who tries to break away is a creep  
It's hard to keep the vow we made to ourselves  
The cage we've built is almost limpid  
(The prison that we created)  
We all live in a cell with no windows  
Enslaved by the judgement of community  
Of those who adore their own leashes  
He who tries to break away is a creep