

Fitzgerald Patrik, A Life Sentence

Just first moment he knew
There was something wrong
Was when his radio set
Started picking up interference
The people that he had been speaking to
Couldn't hear anymore
Couldn't hear anymore
Thoughts began to run around
His head
The sense of defeat
That anybody had grown used to
Started creeping up on him also now.
Bit by bit by bit by bit.
But he never stopped working
On his brave invention
He never stopped working
On his brave invention
A knock at his door
Two men at his back
A life sentence
A life sentence
A life sentence
Waiting for him.