

Limp, Ails

Well these walls they might hold me
And the rules, they might mold me
But it's all they told me what I'd be
Well the time is passing
And my crime forgotten
And by now, you'd think I could leave

And all I know is part of the show
The show is all there is to me
And all I am is where I stand
You're just too far to see

See the cells I live in
Make the shell I've been given
Painted red, these skin-colored walls
Well the bars they hold me
And the scars my trophies
And by far it's only the start

And all I know is part of the show
The show is all there is to me
And all I am is where I stand
You're just too far to see

Your blue skies gray around here
Winter burns, stones won't turn
Cycle frozen
Your day is night around here
And still I yearn for the day
When I learn there's a way
Out of here

And all I know is part of the show
The show is all there is to me
And all I am is where I stand
You're just too far to see