Rez Band, The Prisoner

I saw a crack in the armour just a moment ago,
Don't be afraid - you got nothing to hide,
I seen and heard it all before,
Just like the rest, you're hurting inside,
Just a big town kid with a small town life, trying to find a way to get in,
Looking for a golden opportunity in a scenario lined with tin.

I understand,
I've been there before and I used to visit often,
I've been around, but I finally escaped,
Will the prisoner start to soften?

Some kind of style, some kinda fantasy,
Just a dream that's ever changing,
Create the rules, it's a loaded game,
In the end, it's so frustrating,
You believe what you choose to believe,
You receive what you choose to receive,
Don't take my word for it, ask the saviour yourself.

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