

Ride, Burnin'

Behind this wall
The sun never shines its rays down on me
Don't blame the man who's hunted and trapped
And longs to be free
Every day the Good Lord sends
I plan my sweet revenge
This place won't get me down
Because I'm gonna burn it down

Your own idea of freedom might be to walk in the sun
And someone else, well they might tell you, loving someone
There's a million kind of doors
To go with all the different laws
To lock you out and keep you in
But never stop you burnin'