

# Rollins Band, On My Way To The Cage

On my way to the cage  
I'm getting taught a lesson  
On my way to the cage  
I'm choking on the medicine  
On my way to the cage  
I'm stepping hard on four-leaf clovers  
On my way to the cage  
I'm learning the same thing over and over  
On my way to the cage  
The taste of blood is in my mouth  
On my way to the cage  
My fear is in their eyes  
On my way to the cage  
My animal blood is pure  
On my way to the cage  
No regrets and no last words  
On my way to the cage  
I heard the crowd roar  
Thoughts of you were long behind me  
I couldn't ask for more  
The lights are almost blinding  
Come closer, tears open my eyes  
And fear me, and fear me  
Your soul is on a leash  
Your mind is on a string  
Your world's inside my fist  
You push yourself above me  
But there's something you have missed  
You always say you hate me  
But you watch me anyway  
It's a pain you can't resist  
On my way to the cage  
I'm larger than life and laughing at death  
On my way to the cage  
I'm sipping on pain and feeling fine  
On my way to the cage  
You're paying your price and I'm paying mine  
On my way to the cage  
I'm watching you cry and wave goodbye  
On my way to the cage  
I heard the crowd roar  
Thoughts of you were long behind me  
I couldn't ask for more  
The lights are almost blinding  
Come closer, tears open my eyes  
And fear me, and fear me  
Your soul is on a leash  
Your mind is on a string  
Your world's inside my fist  
You push yourself above me  
There's something you have missed  
You'll always say you hate me  
But you'll watch me anyway  
You can't resist