

Ten Hands, Castle On The Hill

(Slavens)

gotta wonder how you sleep at night
with the front door locked
and the windows drawn up tight
in your castle up on the hill
baby, baby, do you know what I mean
there's a great big world
that I know you've never seen
from your castle up on the hill
You built it brick by brick
and locked yourself inside
you're sitting safe in a great big fortress
but I don't know what you're hiding from
I guess you're worried that you might find out
that you've been missing what your life is all about
while you're sitting in your castle on the hill
if you ask me
you're just a victim of your own devices
money and security will not suffice
go out and get a real life
break out of the castle on the hill