

## Barricades

Cursive

Life lived with blinders on  
Only looking out for number one  
Radio's skewed to his point of view  
Of the good old days when the good ol' boys ruled

Winter came, the workplace changed  
They're not allowed to pontificate  
Hate speech used to be "shootin' the shit"  
'Til the snowflakes covered their bully pulpit

Trapped in the ignorance  
We're living in our own prison system  
Walls up, keep the wolves at bay  
Barricades  
Barricades

White flight, a new estate  
They gotta keep their little princess safe  
Up in the hills with a long commute  
No boogeyman to ruin their gorgeous purview

Round the clock surveillance  
Keep an eye on seedy elements  
You built a fortress to keep us out  
Could you ever be convinced that it's keeping you in?

Tear down entitlement  
Superiority's a prison complex  
Privilege was cooked up by the rich - oh, prisoner

Been a long time on the inside  
Been a long time locked in our own minds  
This is denial, this is our bliss, to live as prisoners  
Been a long time on the inside  
Been a long time locked in our own minds  
This is denial, this is our bliss, to live  
I don't know how to break out

I was a middle class kid from the middle west  
I was the quintessential, sheltered innocent  
I didn't know what segregation meant  
I didn't have to know - the world I knew  
Was white as snow  
And so I look back now at these severed towns  
All the hate they spread, simply not spreading out  
Fuck this denial, fuck their ignorant bliss

Barricades  
Barricades