

Trapped Today, Trapped Tomorrow

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

The days are gone when the girls
Used to kiss his nose
To wake him up in the morning
He looks at his wife once she was young
But now she's older
Than himself and all that happend without warning

Trapped today, trapped tomorrow
Trapped in love, and trapped in sorrow
Sorry my train, won't stop at your station
Trapped today, trapped tomorrow
Trapped in love, and trapped in sorrow
Sorry my train, won't stop at your station
And no explanations

The days are gone when the boys
Used to bring her flowers every night
Just to please her
There was this man, now she's his wife.
They've got two kids
He works from 9 to 5
He put her in a freezer

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