

Prisoner

In Strict Confidence

Imagine you are locked up
In a cold black room
Imagine you are jammed
Between right and wrong
Imagine there's no way out
The vicious circle keeps on turning
The executioner keeps on smiling
See yourself in his position

This is the prisoner
This is the person unknown
This is pretending not to hear
This is pretending to listen

The man is getting nervous
He seems to be right
But the vicious circle keeps on turning
And he's not strong enough
The man is getting insane
No matter right or wrong
Sometime there's revenge
And the vicious circle keeps on turning

This is the prisoner
This is the person unknown
This is pretending not to hear
This is pretending to listen