

Plato's Fucked Up Cave

Marnie Stern

Get me out of this prison man,
Let me run run run run run

I am blind, but I can dream
I can I can (repeat 1)

Where's that diamond ceiling
That I keep getting near
Where's that other feeling
That we'll get when we're out of here

And this is what my dream looks like

repeat from top

I feel my trap on this
I feel my trap on this
On my way up, on my way out, see (repeat 4)