

These city limit signs
Are keeping me inside
Like prison walls
That won't fall down

I said that I would leave
A year ago this week
But my heartstrings
They're still tied to this ground

But I'm still the same as I was
But I wish that I was gone

I lost another friend to the war again
A prison with a pretty face
He said it would be fine, but I said just give it time
And now he's sleeping with those choices that he made

But I'm still the same as I was
But I wish that I was gone
I was gone

I thought I would be somewhere else by now
I thought I would be someone else by now
I thought I would be somewhere else by now
But I'm not

I'm doing what I love
While you're doing what you're told
I know its safe, but I bet that's getting old

So take your blinders off, and see what you got
And reach out and just take hold
Reach out and just take hold
Reach out and just take hold