

Off The Grid

Project 86

My sentence is end like this
By hacking and digging with the spoon and a shiv
Tunneling inch by inch
My strategy hinges on the fact you've missed

Too long coming locked down I'm breaking out
Oh oh so long
Served my days, but now its coming round
Oh oh so long

Confinement gives birth to reflections
I wish I could trade ill-fated decisions
My penance has earned these offences
I'm crawling my way to independence

Too long coming locked down I'm breaking out
Oh oh so long
Served my days, but now its coming round
Oh oh so long

Wait for moonlight
Time for searchlights
Lay in the shadows
Preparing for flight

Wait for moonlight
Time for searchlights
Lay and prepare for flight

My captors convinced that I'm pinned
Down in dependence on the system that fostered
An institution of thieves
But I live to see
The shock in the faces when my cell is empty

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Oh oh so long
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