

## Deeper Wells

Thrice

We wanna build a bigger fence  
We say it's only common sense  
We gotta keep the good ones in the fold  
Every year we raise it higher  
We add a little razor wire  
And then we paint the whole thing white and gold

We keep building bigger fences  
Building bigger fences  
Building bigger fences  
When we should be digging deeper wells  
So I wanna see your hands  
I wanna see your hands  
I wanna see your hands  
Cracked from clawing through the filth

But we let our nightmares win  
We're terrified of boogeymen  
We gotta keep the bad ones in the cold  
We lock the gate and keep it shut  
On those that never make the cut  
Who never learned to do just what they're told

We keep building bigger fences  
Building bigger fences  
Building bigger fences  
When we should be digging deeper wells  
So I wanna see your hands  
I wanna see your hands  
I wanna see your hands  
Cracked from clawing through the filth

Don't let them out  
Don't let them in  
Don't let them out  
Don't let them in  
Don't let them out  
Don't let them in  
Don't let them out  
Don't let  
Don't let them in  
Don't let them in