

Tower 6

Trik Turner

The price-we pay to live is time
Time is never on your side
When you wish it would just end
One minute lasts forever

Each day that passes by
Intensifies
My hate toward these systems that dictate
How I'm allowed to live
How I'm allowed to feel
Under their regulations

Tied
Down for too long
Don't
Tell me I can't
Have
What I want
Or is there such a thing called freedom

Millions of names remain unidentified
A bar code is a face you cannot recognize
Forgotten-no one wants to hear about
The forgotten-they don't care I've been

Tied
Down for too long
Don't
Tell me I can't
Have
What I want
Or is there such a thing called freedom

These walls are closing in
Guide me to the light
Show me a better way
For the bread I eat has become stale-oh
Each day that passes by
Intensifies
My hate toward these systems that dictate
How I'm allowed to live
How I'm allowed to feel
Under their regulations
Show me a better way
For I've been

Tied
Down for too long
Don't
Tell me I can't
Have
What I want
Or is there such a thing called freedom