

Alec Benjamin, Mind Is A Prison

I don't live in California
I'll inform that's not where I reside
I am just a tenant payment
rent inside this body and i
got 2 windows
and those windows
well I'll call them my eyes

I am just going
where the wind blows
I don't get to decide

sometimes I think too much
ya I get so caught up
I am always stuck in my head
I wish I could escape
tried to yesterday
took all the sheets off my bed
then I tied up my linen
with 5 strips
of ribbon I found
scaled the side of the building
I ran to the hills till they found me
and they put me back
in my cell
all by myself
along with my thoughts again
I guess my mind is a prison and I am
never gonna get out

so they tranquilized me
analyzed me
throw me back
in my cage

then they tied me to and
told me I was insane

I am a prisoner
a visitor
inside my brain
and no matter what I do
they try to keep me in chains

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said even if it's true
no matter what I do

I am never gonna escape
I won't give up on hope
secure another rope
and try for another day
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