

The Cell

Closed in and cooling in the confines
Twenty years to life
The choking space is immune to escape
A turning key is a waste of time
They've sold me a waste of time

This stir I'm feeling isn't all mine
Hard time
I'm bent and beaten and committed to a
Hard time
Weighing down on me

Set me free
From this cell
I'm going out of my mind
A vaporous cage of screams
Set me free
I don't want a cold squeeze
I'm just a bird framed by a stagnant crime

This cell is one bad hole
I sink from screw controls
Incarceration; seized
By walls of stone and gray disease

Hard time is hell to serve
This cell is more than I deserve
Gulags and calaboose
My mental state won't set me loose
My neck's effaced by scabrous noose

Set me free
I don't want a cold squeeze
Set me free
This cell is more than a tease
It's disease