

Prison Break

Common Rider

Insomniacs making knives
Listen to them scraping after the last count
They are the ones I despise
Willing to kill but not to break out
We spent four months assembling tools
Two more trying to plan each step
Woah to stake our lives to stake all we had left
Woah it won't be long till dawn
All we have to lose is lost
All we have to gain we'll take
Run just as soon as we get over the wall
Because this house was made to break
I'm hated by too many souls
One misstep and I'll be killed by my enemies
I've paid my debts down here in the cold
Now society must pay its debt to me