



I never hear the word "escape"
Without a quicker blood
A sudden expectation
A flying attitude
I never heard of prisons broad
By soldiers battered down
But I tug childish at my bars
Only to fail again!

I never hear the word "Escape" / Without a quicker blood, / A sudden expectation, / A flying attitude!
I never heard of prisons broad / By soldiers battered down, / But I tug childish at my bars, / Only to fail again!

