

## **P.O.W.**

I'm a prisoner  
Of words unsaid  
Just lonely feelings  
Locked away in my head  
I trap myself further  
Every time I stay quiet  
I should start to speak  
But I stop and stay silent  
And now I've made  
My own hard bed  
Inside a prison of words unsaid

I am a P.O.W.  
Not a prisoner of war  
A prisoner of words  
Like a soldier  
I'm a fighter  
Yet only a puppet  
Mostly I only say  
What you wanna hear  
Could you take it if I came clear?  
Or would you rather see me  
Stoned on a drug of complacency and compromise  
M.I.A.  
I guess that's what I am  
Scraping this cold earth  
For a piece of myself  
For peace in myself

It'd be easier if you put me in jail  
If you locked me away  
I'd have someone to blame  
But these bars of steel are of my making  
They surround my mind  
And have me shaking  
My hands are cuffed behind my back  
I'm a prisoner of the worst kind, in fact  
A prisoner of compromise  
A prisoner of compassion  
A prisoner of kindness  
A prisoner of expectation  
A prisoner of my youth  
Run too fast to be old  
I've forgotten what I was told  
Ain't I a sight to behold?

A prisoner of age dying to be young  
To my head is my hand with a gun

And it's cold and it's hard  
Cause there's nowhere to run  
When you've caged yourself  
By holding your tongue

I'm a prisoner  
Of words unsaid  
Just lonely feelings  
Locked away in my head  
It's like solitary confinement  
Every time I stay quiet  
I should start to speak  
But I stop and stay silent  
And now I've made  
My own hard bed  
Inside a prison of words unsaid