

Born Free

They run amok, don't know what they're doing
Ran away to find themselves, life perfect.
Don't know how to be, what to expect,
Party, high on drugs and joshing.
Watch the world play in the window, reflect.
Beautiful, ethereal, a flight of moshing.

It is time responsible for their hounding
May get caught by the thought police, correct.
Wake up, shape up, make up neglect.
Drudgery of modern life pounding.
Urban reality or rural intensely astounding
After their flights and high-heeled respect.

Out to get their freedom after their crowning,
Their choice to escape glass cage, resurrect.

