

# GOMEZ

17 18 19

thought of my es-ca-ping must be scrapped. I could choose, sing the blues, but no

20 21 22

mat-ter what I do's, I'm trapped, trapped, trapped. Like a

23 24 25

boat in a lock, or a cuck-oo in a clock, I'm trapped. Like a

26 27 28

corpse in the ground, or like thea-ter in the round, I'm trapped. I could

29 30

cry, I could lie, I could simp-ly up and die, but I

31 32

fear the dice I've rolled have fin'-ly crapped. Should I

33 34 35

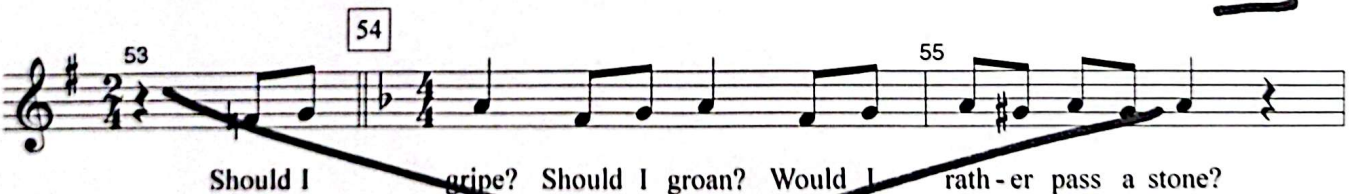
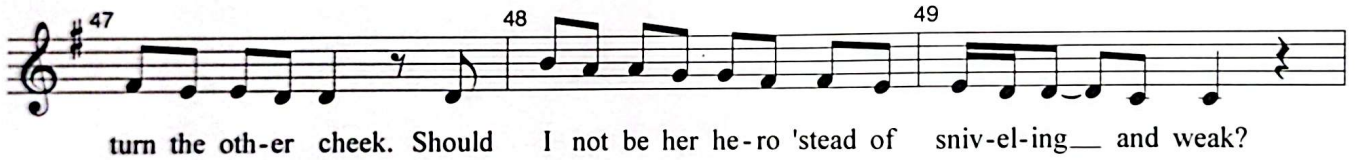
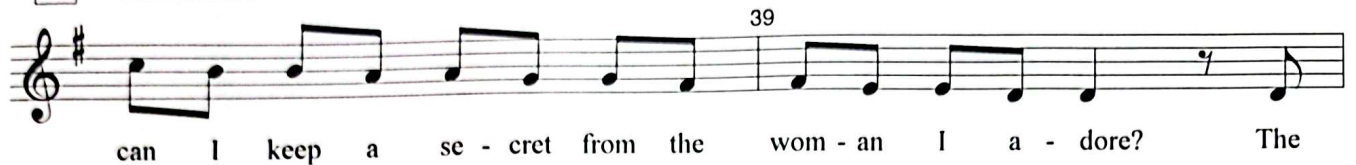
beg? Should I rage? Or stay safe-ly in my cage, how? Trapped, trapped,

36 36a-36c 37

trapped.

How

**START**

38 **Passionate**

END