

# Citizen Cope, Penitentiary

Well I'm waiting on the day  
When the people walk free to see  
When the penitentiary is on fire  
When there's no need  
To bleed  
For your mother or your brother  
Or the one that bomes before you whoa  
Well I'm waiting on a time when people walk free to see  
&amp;gt;From the renitentiary in our mind  
When there's no need to bleed  
For your father  
Or your son  
Or the one that you've become  
When the penitentiary is on fire  
When the penitentiary is on fire