

# Ride, Burnin'

Behind this wall  
The sun never shines its rays down on me  
Don't blame the man who's hunted and trapped  
And longs to be free  
Every day the Good Lord sends  
I plan my sweet revenge  
This place won't get me down  
Because I'm gonna burn it down

Your own idea of freedom might be to walk in the sun  
And someone else, well they might tell you, loving someone  
There's a million kind of doors  
To go with all the different laws  
To lock you out and keep you in  
But never stop you burnin'