**Locked down**

Screaming out loud ,can stand that silence anymore

I’m wishing for an arguing cars’ concert or some neighbors’shitty music

Breathing wrong , I need pollution in my lungs

Give me some methane gas and carbon monoxide let me go back in town

This fresh air is making me sick I just wanna go back in town

I want a drink in a bar

See a good band in a live show

A movie I have  never seen

A play a show no more pig no more cow

Curse somebody in my car

Coz he’s riding so slow

Hate my neighbor for the rest of my life

Coz today he forgot to say hello

Yes I am coming back

And I wish I’ll  see you around

Vincent Normand