Abney Park, Change Case

I take a steam train to work

Just like the one my father took

And I pass over the walls

I see the people as I look

I see there's the block

For folks with purple skin

There's the block for folks who have no chin

There's the block for me & amp; all my kin

And over there's the change cage where we throw the rebels in

I work the change cage

Here on our side of the wall

And I will hold the key until the day they say the cage will fall

I work the change cage

Here on our side of the wall

And I will hold the key until the day they say the cage will fall

Walls of iron bolted with steel

Two miles high that should hide how we feel

And in the city we've walled off each block

This should work to segregate any racial melting pot

Long ago we learned of the trouble

When a man steps out of his life's plastic bubble

So we walled off the city, caged thoughts that were free

And now our lives are safe from any change that

Could have come between you & amp; me

I work the change cage

Here on our side of the wall

And I will hold the key until the day they say the cage will fall

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Here on our side of the wall

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They say an artist from block 616

Revived some old art just for his own kicks

They say his pictures were lude

They say his women were nude

So we throw them inside

Well now that artist can run, he can hide

But sooner or later we'll throw him inside

I don't think the people should see

Well that's not art to me

So we'll throw them inside

I work the change cage

Here on our side of the wall

And I will hold the key until the day they say the cage will fall

And I will hold the key??