

# Cellophane Coffin

Belvedere

Your Path Of Life Is Filled With Gold  
Preoccupied With What You Own  
Success Is Just A Diamond's Throw  
Trapped In Cellophane Coffins

Spent All Your Time Avoiding The Blame  
The Packaging Is Gone Only Hate That Remains  
A Product Of Trend, A Product Of Pain  
Choking On Your Lifestyle

I'm Set Free From This Falling  
Into The Pit Of The Dollar  
We're Set Free From This Failing

Open Your Mind And Open Your Arms  
'Cause Our Wrists Are Slowly Draining  
Open Your Arms And Open Your Heart  
'Cause We're Dying In Cellophane Coffins