

## The Box

Corey Taylor

They come out of nowhere  
They show all the signs  
Convenient and mortal  
Without any reason they run  
'Til they run out of time

And in the confusion  
You feel for the betrayed  
It's a murder of seasons  
The gathered have barely begun  
Time enough to be afraid

All the while you're dying, be careful who you know  
All the friends are smiling, come on, enjoy the show  
Only while you're dying do you ever really know  
'Cause all the eyes are smiling, take a breath, enjoy the show