I was living in a small mind with no lifeline And no messages can reach me from the outside When I looked out over the horizon Didn't notice the sun was setting or just rising

Then it hit me, maybe bit me
Then I knew, quite a few would not go with me
I didn't know exactly where I would be going
But I had to let this river in me flowing

What a ride When you open your eyes For the very first time A real surprise

I started living outside of the box Crossing over lines where I always used to stop Living outside of the box 'Cause I'm not gonna be anybody that I'm not

I always knew this day would come
When I got off my back, found some motivation
I've been living on the other side
Come hell or high water every moment I'm alive

I was living on a fault line, the fault was all mine And this unstable ground found me down half the time But I had enough, I had to get up I had to shrug it all off 'cause it's the same old stuff

Then it hit me, you won't permit me
To be an individual just doesn't fit me
But I decided that it's going to be living
Yeah, I decided I'm escaping from your prison

What a high When you open your mind For the very first time A real surprise

I started living outside of the box Crossing over lines where I always used to stop Living outside of the box 'Cause I'm not gonna be anybody that I'm not

I always knew this day would come When I got off my back, found some motivation I've been living on the other side Come hell or high water every moment I'm alive

So long conformity
And ambiguality is a new priority
All it takes, for heaven sakes
Is to figure out the face and learn to separate

I started living outside for the box Taking my time when I always used to rush

Living outside of the box 'Cause I'm not gonna be anybody that I'm not

I always knew this day would come
When I broke down the walls for my liberation
I've been living on the other side
Come hell or high water every moment I'm alive

Oh, living outside of the box Oh, living outside of the box Oh, living outside

Ha ha ha I always knew this day would come When I got off my back, found some motivation Oh, living outside of the box, of the box, of your life Of everything that seems that nice