

Nailed Shut

No Use for a Name

I always thought I had a pitch-black mind
Surrounding voice change my view
I feel fine now, it is a shame how I found out:
A) When I was a kid I was full of hate
B) Couldn't save the teenager that never felt blame
C) Thought I blazed a path on a dead end street
Always incomplete
D) None of these are an excuse for the person
I've avoided
And all you fuckers in denial
Looks like you'll have to get there soon
to wait awhile

Before you send me off in a nailed shut box

Stopped feeling insecure with what was said
Indifferent to the voice attached to the head
"What we will become, is how we choose"
Fight like a dumb man when you make him think
You stay afloat for now, but surely you'll sink
With synthetic friends
Now I conclude, I won't confide in you

Hypocrite please, you know the truth
you're just too "happy" to decide it
Like a prediction in a nursery rhyme
To shut me up you'll have to wait a whole life time

Before you send me off in nailed shut box
please let me know
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