

# The Box

Snot

Yesterday  
When I was just a boy  
In times of youthful hero worship  
My kind have been molded by images on the screen  
Brought up to emulate the big  
Guns

Just another guest on death's best show  
The influence cuts deeper than mom knows  
Electric waves  
The demon's fly

Now could we just be  
Bred to kill or DIE

There must be something else  
The blame I place on myself  
Behind the tired eyes  
The tears go uncried

In the Box  
Doin' time  
In the Box  
Just like doin' time  
In the Box  
Doin' time  
In the Box

Now that I'm grown  
Abandoned childhood toys  
But still what danger  
Have I retained  
To grab the brass ring  
To go in for the kill  
And covet the good you know 'dem got for  
MURDER

It's just another guest on death's best show  
The influence cuts deeper than mom knows  
Electric waves  
The demon's fly

Now could we just be  
Bred to kill or DIE

There got to be something else  
The blame I place on myself  
Behind tired eyes  
The demon's stir  
The tears go uncried

In the Box  
Doin' time  
In the Box  
Just like doin' time  
In the Box  
Doin' time

In the Box

Minds are locked down  
(out)

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(out)

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(out)

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(out)