

No morning cup of coffee  
That stuff just puts me right to sleep  
I'd rather see what's in this box  
Amusing bits of fiction  
Historical revision  
Misinformation for all the world to see  
Thinly veiled animosity  
Unbridled hostility  
You're lashing out at me

Nobody told me this was meant to be a contest of popularity  
For supremacy  
Why do you think you're better than me?  
It's not what you achieve  
It's what you believe and who you place your trust in  
That ultimately gives you legitimacy

This tiny little box echos with your rage

Not since poor old Pandora has so much venom been unleashed  
By simply opening a box  
Your take gets more embellished  
I truly think you relish the chance at another swing at me

You wear your poker face:  
Big smile, every hair in place  
But you can't mask your rage  
Thinly veiled animosity  
Unbridled hostility  
You're lashing out at me

Your mouth's like a ship with no rudder  
Why'd I ever call you a brother  
Don't greet me with a kiss  
This relationship doesn't need that twist  
The past is just that  
Let it die, let sleeping dogs lie  
Six years and counting why don't you let go of your rage