

Mustard Plug, Box

I know a guy who lives in a box
He built it himself of cement and rocks
And he'll never come out though I beg and plead
He's got all that he wants if not all that he needs
You see he couldn't take the world and what it's done to him
He just had to escape, had to shut himself in
Now his walls are his friends so he's never alone
And he's never bothered in his cubic home

Living in a box
Every night and day
Living in a box
And I'm here to stay
Living in a box
There's no escape
And though I try
I can never get away, HEY!

Out in my box that is also my van
Just another six weeks of one night stands
And I can't get away, cause it's where that I go
From the van to the club to our nightly hotel
You see it takes me to places, even took me to you
I got no choice, I gotta pay my dues
Worth it or not, there's no escape from my cell
One hour of fun for twenty three of Hell

Living in a box for so long
I got to find my way out to go on
And what I got is no time for you
I'm in my box without a thing to do

Look at yourself, you're living the same
Locked behind walls that your brother has made
You were born in a box, you work in a box, you live in a box AND YOU'LL DIE IN A BOX
So much more that's outside your sphere
But you walk on by never knowing how near
So much more than the walls do show
But if you're not very careful then you'll never know!