

In The Cube

Fishbone

Well let me pull myself up and out of this toilet
That I'm in. It's liberating for a little while But living in shit
with shit And bein' all about shit ain't my style
So up to the front I go Past the ass rim where the sun and
the snow melt into a river of sprinkly clear water

Deep in the toilet
Doo Deep Doo
I'm in the cube, in the cube
(2x)
Deep Doo Doo

Numb to the cold that I'm swimmin' in
I imagine a world without sin Where there's
mutual respect for every soul
With no question And no testin' of no one's
wits or individuality.

I'm in the cube And I'm deep in the toilet
Way down deep Where no good scent can
spoil it where I can get respect from all
the shit around me As far a what comes
down from above me I'm in the cube
And I'm deep in the toilet Way down deep
Where no good scent can spoil it
It eventually turns into a degree of a flea
Down here I see the future of life to be
It's too crowded up here Everybody's
greedy and they just Won't calm down
Their intentions are good But they always
get drowned by the ego overthrown
And the know-it-all hard-heads that insist
on running the show. The devil dookey that
threatens my friends and me

Some get so caught up within the
Whirlpool of bad that while trying
to reach the good they still end
up bein' sad from trying to rush into
Helping God's plan

Back down I go to the toilet bowl roll
Where no one is and are Afraid to go.
I can find peace and tranquility amongst
the peanuts and shit The smell is only a
bluff Just to make me leave from
In the cube this fuckin' cube In the toilet
Where no good scent can spoil it.
Let's be real with ourselves Let's be real
with ourselves From the dirt we came And
from the dirt we shall return This is a
lesson in life We should all learn
I'm in the cube And I'm deep in the toilet
Way down deep Where no good scent can
spoil it It eventually turns into a degree of a
flea Down here I see the future of life to be.
Cuzz no matter how much you

Stack it up high, it always goes down
To the dirt where the shit fertilizes
Some don't realize we come from this dirt
Shit. The mineral pit. God made the devil
But the devil makes us weak sometimes
So are we fighting against a part of God
Or is a part of God's creation lying?
Let some woman or man deem himself
special Cuzz when your label is gone
Your road is long Back to the minerals and
vitamins Where you belong

[Chant 4x]