

## Box Of Need(les)

Elysia

Another's reality exhausted all your dreams  
I'll scatter your ashes on television screens  
Quit living on the edge of your seat when you can live soaring  
off your feet

Stress, take time to shake it off  
Lethargic, gotta work it off.

(Are you dipping your hands in the box of needles)

Cause once you do, you can't take it back  
Your hands will ache till you can't grasp the fact  
That once you do, you can't take it back  
Too numb to itch because your hope turned black

The scenes change but life stays the same  
At the crown of the flame you're still just a name  
Quit living chained to your seat when you can break free and flourish  
on your feet.

Betrayer, turn it off  
They wanna kill us off.

Are you dipping your hand in the box of needles?  
Cause once you do, nothing stays gold  
Strangers are dangers for you to extol  
You sold your heart to the beast ablaze  
There's no hope for better days.

No faith and no hope.

Mindless  
Gutless  
Heartless  
Loveless