

## Boxelder

## Motion City Soundtrack

Hey Box Elder, where'd you go?  
Hey Box Elder, take me with you

Loneliness, I don't exist, that's fine, okay  
A slickened wrist and all of this will end, okay?  
Hey Box Elder, I'm terrified of everything at night  
Hey Box Elder, I'm terrified of what I lack inside me

Caught me talking to myself again  
One by one, we all go marching in  
I hate myself and no one else  
But I lie so well, that you'd never tell  
If I let you in, it would end us both  
I care too much to leave this host

Loneliness, I don't exist, that's fine, okay  
December's gift, a constant fist to spine, okay  
I'm terrified of everything at night  
Hey Box Elder  
A dying wish to care if I exist  
Hey Box Elder

Caught me talking to myself again  
One by one, we all go marching in  
I hate myself and no one else  
But I lie so well, that you'd never tell  
If I let you in, it would end us both  
I care too much to leave this host

When loneliness comes crashing in  
I will always sink, I'll never swim  
It's the game I play, it's the course I curse  
The constant captive at my worst  
When I'm at my worst

Hey Box Elder, take me with you  
Hey Box Elder, take me with you