

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