

## Nailed Shut

No Use for a Name

I always thought I had a pitch-black mind  
Surrounding voice change my view  
I feel fine now, it is a shame how I found out:  
A) When I was a kid I was full of hate  
B) Couldn't save the teenager that never felt blame  
C) Thought I blazed a path on a dead end street  
Always incomplete  
D) None of these are an excuse for the person  
I've avoided  
And all you fuckers in denial  
Looks like you'll have to get there soon  
to wait awhile

Before you send me off in a nailed shut box

Stopped feeling insecure with what was said  
Indifferent to the voice attached to the head  
"What we will become, is how we choose"  
Fight like a dumb man when you make him think  
You stay afloat for now, but surely you'll sink  
With synthetic friends  
Now I conclude, I won't confide in you

Hypocrite please, you know the truth  
you're just too "happy" to decide it  
Like a prediction in a nursery rhyme  
To shut me up you'll have to wait a whole life time

Before you send me off in nailed shut box  
please let me know  
Before you send me off in a nailed shut box  
Please let me know.