The Box

Shares his neighbors with a building Knows addresses of by heart Draws a picture of his future Keeps the paper close at hand

Packs his tongue into a suitcase Suffers terror on the train And he wants to start a movement 'Cause he's indestructible

Destructible..suffers terror on the train He indestructible And you know they'll never find us And they'll leave us alone And if we just keep on talking

Then we'll still make it home There's commotion and promotion Now they've done good every war Sell our pictures to a paper Now that everyone must know

Trading satellites for substance Let spectators pay their way We'll invade the trevi fountain Now that everyone must pay

Mama and babies mother tragedy Babies mothers tragedy Babies mothers tragedy Terrifies the kill Orbital