

Boxes

Polar Bear Club

Introspection, fabricated. Pretend to hate it, pretend to hate it all

The attention, it's not a bad thing. Pretend to hate it all

When you first walked these roads what were you so afraid of?

The thought of a different life, it sends you off the deep-end

When you scream "I'm just a normal guy"

It's painfully apparent your aim is to be deified

(your aim is to be deified)

Get yourself back home so the accolades can let you go

We seek relation and you degrade us

You don't have to be an asshole to be an artist

When we were young we'd watch our idols act above it all

Invented introverts all fighting for the sake of not

Looking like us, looking like us

Don't forget who you need, yeah we paid your way and more

(we paid your way)

Get yourself back home and remember us

We seek relation and you degrade us

You don't have to be an asshole to be an artist

Dare to what we have been all our lives

You may be outside of one box but it doesn't mean

there are no more boxes

No more boxes

When we look up at you

We seek relation and you degrade us