

Flip-Top Box

Self

Flip-Top Box, nail and lock me under
All I ask is for 3 minutes of time
And I know you don't mind
Flip-Top Box, show a feeling
I'm defenseless, I'm so nervous kissing you
I tell myself that I'm bold and bigger, I'm such a liar
From the darkness comes the light
Stopping slowly short of nothing
Crying wait, wait - now you're alone
An obsession overblown
An addiction all too familiar
Crying wait, wait - now you're alone

Flip-Top Box, some claim you Jesus
But we'll all meet him soon enough
Introduce your homosexual friends
I know better now
I don't need you hangin' out
Cause you smell like shit
And 10 dead cowboys would agree
I tell myself I'm not cold or bitter
I'm such a liar

From your past here comes your prime
Your behaviours unsatisfactory
Crying wait, wait - now you're alone
Beyond excuses in your head
An addiction all too familiar
Crying wait, wait - Now you're alone

I'm a fool I suppose
It's what inside that matters most
I'll be better off alone

Flip-Top Box, I'm James Dean if you say so
Punch drunk in my halo
Spinning upwards towards the roof
Flip-Top Box, show a feeling
I'm defenseless, I'm so nervous kissing you
I appoint myself so cool and clever
I'm such a liar
From the darkness comes the light
Stopping slowly short of nothing
Crying wait, wait
Crying wait, wait
Crying wait, wait - now you're alone