

# Trouble, Doom Box

In the Silence of a failure

Changing places with the dead

She know that I can see now  
Desire all entombed  
still resting someone that I know  
I seem to have one at home

Doom box, how still and lonely  
Doom box, and you want her only

does she know that I believe now  
in the morning sun  
All those signs I've never gone  
I had only seen them, they're wrong