

# Mustard Plug, Box

I know a guy who lives in a box  
He built it himself of cement and rocks  
And he'll never come out though I beg and plead  
He's got all that he wants if not all that he needs  
You see he couldn't take the world and what it's done to him  
He just had to escape, had to shut himself in  
Now his walls are his friends so he's never alone  
And he's never bothered in his cubic home

Living in a box  
Every night and day  
Living in a box  
And I'm here to stay  
Living in a box  
There's no escape  
And though I try  
I can never get away, HEY!

Out in my box that is also my van  
Just another six weeks of one night stands  
And I can't get away, cause it's where that I go  
From the van to the club to our nightly hotel  
You see it takes me to places, even took me to you  
I got no choice, I gotta pay my dues  
Worth it or not, there's no escape from my cell  
One hour of fun for twenty three of Hell

Living in a box for so long  
I got to find my way out to go on  
And what I got is no time for you  
I'm in my box without a thing to do

Look at yourself, you're living the same  
Locked behind walls that your brother has made  
You were born in a box, you work in a box, you live in a box AND YOU'LL DIE IN A BOX  
So much more that's outside your sphere  
But you walk on by never knowing how near  
So much more than the walls do show  
But if you're not very careful then you'll never know!