

# Powerspace, Choose Your Own Adventure

I want a box around myself  
So they can put me on the shelf  
To see the way I live  
But the holes are blocked  
By everybody else inside  
As far as I can tell  
They're all living well  
Living better, still  
Oh, that's the way it is  
Climbing up the corporate ladder  
Trying to escape through the roof

Can you explain lives led in vain?  
It seems like everybody's looking for their way out

It's not a problem, it's hell  
We only do what people tell  
But can you tell me, anyone  
The consequences of setting someone free?

Can you explain lives led in vain?  
It seems like everybody's looking for their way out

Have you ever felt the pinch  
When you life's confined?  
Well, get your ass in line  
It's hard not to care what they say  
I'd like to think we'll break away  
I don't believe that growing up  
Means cashing out and giving up

Can you explain lives led in vain?  
It seems like everybody's looking for their way out

This box contains just one thing  
The fact that I will probably never find a way

Can't you help me fade out?  
You know that everybody's looking for their way out