

# Self, Flip-Top Box

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 behaviour's 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