The Box

Orbital

The industry is dumbing down the nation They dope up the youth So plug up your ears While phony punk bands cry about relationships We forget our roots And run on patriotic fears I was so weak I let them run all over me But now I'm fighting just to get back my name Yea I was so fuckin weak But now I'm so fucking pissed You bitches - I'm fucking tired of this shit Don't box me in I'm out the box This I'll keep it so real I'll learn from my mistakes Can you feel me? Next time I'll stick to my guns Ya wanna rumble - here I come I never run I get up - stand up and fight I'm burnin and lootin all night No woman - no cry - know why?

'cause e'rythings gonna be alright
Just let me do what I gotta do
You'll never change me
Can ya feel that?
Let me do me - you do you
Stay outta my business
Hear dat?
I can't stop rappin you faggot
You see what happens - it's tragic
You want war
You can have it
Don't box me in...
No I can't live that way
You never say what you wanna say

Fuck you - I'm not your motherfucking slave
Fuck you - I fucking hate you!!
Fuck you!!

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