

Cellophane Coffin

Belvedere

Your Path Of Life Is Filled With Gold
Preoccupied With What You Own
Success Is Just A Diamond's Throw
Trapped In Cellophane Coffins Spent All Your Time Avoiding The Blame
The Packaging Is Gone Only Hate That Remains
A Product Of Trend, A Product Of Pain
Choking On Your Lifestyle I'm Set Free From This Falling
Into The Pit Of The Dollar
We're Set Free From This Failing Open Your Mind And Open Your Arms
'Cause Our Wrists Are Slowly Draining
Open Your Arms And Open Your Heart
'Cause We're Dying In Cellophane Coffins

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