

# Musicbox

## Chopin

Life inside the musicbox ain't easy  
The mallets hit  
The gears are always turning  
And everyone inside the mechanism  
Is yearning to get out  
And sing another melody completely  
So different from the one they're always singing  
I close my eyes and think that I have found me  
But then I feel mortality surround me  
I want to sing another melody  
So different from the one I always sing  
But when I do the dishes  
I run the water very very very hot  
And then I fill the sink to the top with bubbles of soap  
And then I set all the bottle caps I own afloat

And it's the greatest voyage in the history of plastic  
And then I slip my hands in and start to make waves  
And then I dip my tongue in and take a taste  
It tastes like soap but it doesn't really taste like soap  
And then I lower in my whole mouth and take a gulp  
And start to feel mortality surround me  
I close my eyes and think that I have found me  
But life inside the musicbox ain't easy  
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The gears are always turning  
And every one inside the mechanism  
Is yearning to get out  
And sing another melody completely  
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