

The 77S "Self-Made Trap"

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I'll beat the rap for a self-made trap
Get all tied up in endless crap
Quicksand, i planned
Pitfalls, i dig 'em all

Self-made rope
And self-made binds
I'm all wrapped up
In a sour grape vine
A human web,
I've spun every thread
Tight nets, i weave all i can get
A rats maze wouldn't faze
Brick walls, i'm enthralled

Self-made traps, self-made snares
Handicaps and wheelchairs
Drown myself in rain,
Freeze myself in snow
Help comes fast, pride goes slow
Could be free if i choose
Born to win, dying to lose

Self-made twine,
Hand-made chains
I'm all bound up and self-contained
Jail cells, i build well
Lions dens, i got a yen
Land mines, i design
Avalanche, i wouldn't blanch

Self-made traps, self-made snares
Handicaps and wheelchairs
Drown myself in rain,
Freeze myself in snow
Help comes fast, pride goes slow
Could be free if i choose
Born to win, dying to lose

The warden comes to set me free
I grip the bars, swallow up the key
It's like serving time

When there's none left
On a fast train nowhere
But we're not there yet
The scenery moves
The train stands still

Dungeon dark,
I'll quench every spark
A hangman's noose,
Never leave 'em loose

Self-made traps, self-made locks
Combinations i forgot
For guards and gates i await
I'm a natural born inmate
Could be free if i choose
Born to win, dyin' to lose
Lust came fast, love left slow
The die is cast, the word is no

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