

77s**"Self-Made Trap"**Visit "[Self-Made Trap](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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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