

Classic Crime, The "Black Box"

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Work with me I'm willing
To try another way
Another wall
Another ceiling
I can't see the light of day
And there you are
Standing right in front of me
You, seem so far
Sacrifices won't come cheap

Would you believe me if I said
It's too easy (die)
It's too easy
I just can't get this through my head
It's too easy (die)
It's too easy

My desperate eyes
They grow so tired
As I stare down at the floor
Reap what you sow
Now and you die
When you're living by the sword
And there you are
Coming down to comfort me
But the battle scars
Never really cut that deep

Would you believe me if I said
It's too easy (die)
It's too easy
I just can't get this through my head
It's too easy (die)
It's too easy

Would you believe me if I said
It's too easy (die)
It's too easy
I just can't get this through my head
It's too easy (die)
It's too easy

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