

There's three ways out of every box  
Fall out the bottom  
Or you crawl out the top  
There's three ways  
Out of every, every box  
But if you can't find your way out  
Then you just burn it  
To the ground  
Then you'll disappear  
Like smoke  
Into the clouds

There's three ways off a merry-go-round  
You either jump  
Or you let it slow down  
There's three ways  
Off a merry-go, merry-go round  
But if you can't put your foot down  
Then you just burn it  
To the ground  
Then you walk away  
Real slow  
Back into the crowd

There's always somebody there for a laugh  
Then you're the only one  
That's left  
Now that's what you get  
Left behind in the wreck

There's three ways off a burning bridge  
You pray for rain  
Or you learn how to swim  
There's three ways off of every  
Burning bridge  
But if you can't find strength  
And you quit  
Then you can just burn up  
And sink  
Then you'll drift away  
Real slow  
Down into the ground