

# Naked in Front of the Computer

Papa Roach

My box is full  
And my mouth is full  
And my life is full

And now my memory's full  
In how many ways and words  
Can you say nothing  
Millions of ways and words  
To say nothing

What'd I say,  
I'm empty

I bought the thing  
I taught the thing  
And I fought the thing

They said it's normal,  
but they're keeping me dumb and hot  
You're missing something  
Keeping me dumb and hot  
You must be missing something  
Keeping me dumb and hot

What'd I say  
I'm empty  
What I say  
I'm empty

I'm sending it back to you  
I'm sending it back to you  
I'm sending it back to you  
I'm sending it back to you  
I'm sending it back to you