

Dig

Mudvayne

DIG
BURY ME
Underneath
Everything that I am
Rearranging
Dig
Bury me
Underneath
Everything that I was
Slowly changing
I would love to beat the face
Of any motherfucker that's thinking they can change me
White knuckles grip pushing through for the gold
If you want a piece of me I broke the motherfucking mold
I'm drowning
In your wake
Shit rubbed
In my face
Teething
On concrete
Gums bleeding
Dig
Bury me
Underneath
Everything that I am
Rearranging
Dig
Bury me
Underneath
Everything that I was
Slowly changing I struggle in violated space
Sell out motherfuckers in the biz that try to fuck me
Hang from their T's rated P.G. insight
I ain't selling my soul when there's nothing to buy
I'm livid
In my space
Pissing
In my face
Fuck you
While you try
To fuck me Dig
Bury me

Underneath
Everything that I am
Rearranging
Dig
Bury me
Underneath
Everything that I was
You ain't fuckin' changing meDig
Dig
DigDig
C'mon motherfucker dig
C'mon motherfucker dig
C'mon motherfucker digLet me help you tie the rope around your neck
Let me help to talk you the wrong way off the ledge
Let me help you hold the glock against your headLet me help you tie the rope around your neck
Let me help to talk you the wrong way off the ledge
Let me help you hold the glock against your head
Let me help you chain the weights onto your legs
Get on the plank fuck!Dig
Bury me
Underneath
Everything that I am
Rearranging
Dig
Bury me
Underneath
Everything that I was
Slowly changing
Wish you were committing
Suicide
Sucking on a motherfucking tailpipe
Dead man walking on a tight rope
Limbless in the middle of a channel
Bombs away

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