

# 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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>