## Dying Wish, Buried

I've lived buried all my life Waiting for a sign To get to know you better To see if you're divine.

Each and every promise Is a hypocritical lie Without seeing your real face I just don't want to die.

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Years fly by with every minute I am dead before I'm born. I try to get out of my tomb The struggle inside makes me torn.

I have lived forgotten Since the thought entered my head To beg for a beam of light, New hope in the world of the Dead.

Each and every promise You failed to keep Made me stronger to believe I'm the one to trust indeed.