

# Six Feet Under, Claustrophobic

I feel like the walls are closing in  
I'm still alive but I might as well be dead  
I feel like the walls are closing in  
I feel like the walls are closing in on me  
Imprisoned locked up like I'm in a skin coffin  
Doubt about the thought will I ever taste freedom  
Take away me body I feel empty as a victim  
I cannot wait, I cannot wait- I cannot wait for dying  
Caged like a rat and I'm gonna start a freaking  
To die right now would be a real fucking treat  
And compared to being in this fucking shithole where I'm treated like an animal  
No an animal's protected from extinction  
Locked up like I'm in a skin coffin  
I'm in a jail in my soul  
I know there's no escaping  
I feel like the walls are slowly closing in on  
Sometimes I wish the reaper would just come and take my body to the grave  
Then I could just wait for you in your dreams