

Sullivan, Dig Me Up

Dig me up
'Cause I'm under attack
And the trees have stopped growing
Roots under the cracks
If you feel like dying,
Please knock on my door.

What happens doesn't leave this room
And it stays between just me and you
I just need some time to let this all soak in
Oh, oh

Dig me up
'Cause I'm under attack
And the trees have stopped growing
Roots under the cracks
If you feel like dying,
Please knock on my door.

I can see it through your blood shot eyes
You're a perfect fit for my devise
I don't want to make the same mistakes again
Again, again

Dig me up
'Cause I'm under attack
And the trees have stopped growing
Roots under the cracks
If you feel like dying,
Please knock on my door

And this tourniquet has ripped my chest in two

Wake me up
'Cause I'm under attack
And the drugs you're giving me
Are holding me back
If you feel like dying,
Please knock on my door

Dig me up
'Cause I'm under attack