

Axel Rudi Pell, Buried Alive

Early in the morning I heard the dirt falling
surrounded by darkness no way to get out of this strangest place
twisting and turning for freedom I'm yearning
trying to break free
gasping for air in the dark I'm lost in this misery

A dream of reality
I wish I could stay alive
destination insanity
need someone to help to survive

Buried alive
Screaming to survive
Buried alive
locked in the casket of fright
I'm buried alive

Hearing from the outside the rain and the thunder
freezing cold in the dark
alone in the night wishing someone's knocking at the coffin lid
I'm sure I'm not dreaming my thoughts are still clear
or is it only my soul
trying to remember what had happened at all
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