

# 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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