

Black Lips, Buried Alive

Wake up cold
What do i see
Nothing but darkness around me
I can't seem to find anything around
And i think to myself,
"Ohh, could it be?"
I try to breathe but i'm six feet underground
And i've been buried alive
Buried alive
I've been buried alive
I messed up
I cannot breathe
I'm running out of air
I try to think of someone who would even care
Well they thought i died on monday,
Well i think i might as well
Cos i'm sleeping in a box
And i'm heading straight for Hell.