Hardcore Superstar, Dig A Hole

Last night it all came clear I wonder really if you know for sure A black suit with a blacker tie I love you, there's nothing to do

CHORUS: All there's left, a wooden box and a book of memories I know that the other night before I said, all I do is dig a hole for you All I do is big enough for you All I do is dig a hole for you

Damn you all, a dream of a fool Repent my memories, there's nothing you can do I think you better listen, I only tell you once

CHORUS (2x)