

# Opiate For The Masses, Dig It Up

Faulty towers that we grow  
Will always wilt away  
Least that's what the flashes  
In my mind would seem to say  
Hands above our heads  
Just like we dread, but we don't ask why  
That's the nature of a creature  
On it's way to die

When will we learn from  
What we put in the ground?  
Digging ancient graves back up  
And what have we found?

Give it all to me  
Give it all to me  
Give it all to me!  
Dig it up for me  
Dig it up for me  
Dig it up for me!

We repaint so many times  
A portrait just like this  
Tracing how we go about  
And stain each other's bliss  
What am I supposed to do  
When I'm as guilty too?  
Plant the rotten seeds we've drawn  
Just to harvest again with you?

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Dig it up for me! (2x)