

Saves The Day, Under The Boards

I wanna crawl into the ground and not come out
For 37 years when my life runs out
A demon in my mouth, it spits words out
Let everybody hate me, make me kill myself

I want to lie below the weight of the sky

And then I'll rise above the earth in a hurricane
Spun into the wind with the whirlin' rain
Reach into the top of a blackened sky
Screamin' as I fall to the earth to die

I want to lie below the weight of the sky

So into the basement and under the boards, I'll go
(whoa whoa)
To live with the leeches that lurk in the undertow
(whoa whoa)
I wanna rot all the roots of the rest of the life above
(whoa whoa)
And I will not rise

So into the basement and under the boards, I'll go
(whoa whoa)
To live with the leeches that lurk in the undertow
(whoa whoa)
I wanna rot all the roots of the rest of the life above
(whoa whoa)
And then I'll wait as the world wilts and nothing is left but smoke
(whoa whoa)

(ha ha ha)
I will not rise