

# Shadow Project, Lying Deep

Lying cold in his arms

Lying on clammy ground

Lying old, time passes by

Lying in a dark paradise

Lying deep, six feet down

Lying deep, six feet down

Come on, you want the thrill

Come on, it's life to spill

Come on, bring out the goods

Why are you holding back

When you should ...

Chorus

Make your big swallow

Slap your arm right down

Wave your thumb sky high

It's one way straight down

Lying cold in his arms

Lying on clammy ground

Lying old, time passes by

Lying in a dark paradise

Go on, thrill seeking

Go on, time is moving fast

Go on, with your screaming

Go on, you might not last

Chorus

Creaking bones that don't move

Lying weak with no help

Feeling damp like watered lawn

Whining, weeping, shrieking

He wants your hand, he wants your hand

Chorus

- Eva O.