

# The Classic Crime, Gravedigging

I've been sitting in the suicide lane on highway 99.  
waiting for a sign in the headlights  
I've been to war with my mind,  
But things will be different this time,  
I won't be putting up a fight

Give me your poison pills cause I'm  
digging my star crossed grave tonight  
No longer living a lie, no longer living

I've been sitting by the train tracks  
near the back door of my mind  
Waiting for the planets to align  
I've got every good reason to make this open season  
I'll hang my head above your mantel piece tonight

Grave digging, grave digging, grave digging  
we're digging our own grave