

Visqueen, Buried Alive

Sleep in the flower bed with rocks and stones
Curl up on ivy leaves with garden gnomes
This winter I'll be down here with
broekn bones and you can't see

Because I couldn't survive up here alive
Can't stand one more minute of this life
if you're not in it
Do what you want

Take the elevator down, I'm comfortable
Begonias and my sugarcane it's tolerable
But living up there without you ain't functional
So dig me deep

Because I'd stand still and stop running
if I knew you were coming
Abandon solo mission because freedom
feels like prison

Take a look around, then bury me alive
You've got me going down
Because I can't stay
and I can't play with you around