

Buried Alive

Axel Rudi Pell

Early in the morning I heard the dirt falling
Surrounded by darkness no way
To get out of this strangest place
Twisting and turning for freedom I'm yearning
Trying to break free
Gasping for air in the dark I'm lost in this miseryA dream of reality
I wish I could stay alive
Destination insanity
Need someone to help to surviveBuried alive
Screaming to survive
Buried alive
Locked in the casket of fright
I'm buried aliveHearing from the outside
The rain and the thunder
Freezing cold in the dark
Alone in the night wishing
Someone's knocking at the coffin lid
I'm sure I'm not dreaming
My thoughts are still clearOr is it only my soul
Trying to remember
What had happened at all
A dream of reality
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