Start Your Digging

Big Business

How many people are needed to turn on this life

How many people, how many people

Everyone's crying, nobodies breathing

Too scared to listen to what they've been thinking

How many people are needed to turn on this lifeOh no, they ain't your baby, you just turn them away 'cause

We got no guarantees except for being cold

Oh no, they ain't your people, you just turn them away 'cause

We got no guarantees except for being coldHow many people are needed to turn on this life

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Oh no, they ain't your people, you just turn them away 'cause

We got no guarantees except for being coldHave the wits, have the spite

Hopefully everything works out just fine

Grab the bottle it's not even wine

It's plentifully seasoned with evil, oh noGrab a shovel and start your digging, men

Grab a shovel and start your digging, men

Only got six feet to go

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