

Buried Alive

Honky Tonk Hustlas

Well, I'm buried alive behind enemy lines
Waitin' to die for another mans crimes
Sew my eyes shut and I can't see
Now I don't know what this worlds done to me

My faith protects me like an empty gun
My friends forget me like I ain't no one
Forsaken, forgot then left alone
My soul is rottin', I'm on my own

It don't really matter what I do or say
In the long run, every dog has his day
Take your words of wisdom and keep them inside
And leave me, here buried alive

And I'll never survive so they all said
And I'm still alive and all them are dead
But you broke my heart and I wanna die
This is the part where I say goodbye

It don't really matter what I do or say
In the long run, every dog has his day
Take your words of wisdom and keep them inside
And leave me, here buried alive

It don't really matter what I do or say
'Cause, in the long run, every dog has his day
Take your words of wisdom and keep them inside
And leave me, here buried alive

Leave me, right here buried alive

Lyrics Submitted by caleb

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