Underneath

El Caco

They said you got paranoid
And who wouldnâ€™t be
The world turned inside out
For you, and then for me

Just two weeks left, you said
Now you lie under your flowerbed

Polishing the surface
Washing pain away
Said you couldnâ€™t concentrate
You knew that it was all too late

Just two weeks left, you said
Now you lie under your flowerbed

Just two weeks left, you said
Now you lie under your flowerbed

This time itâ€™s a one way
You said seems to be my last day
You said just donâ€™t want to be afraid

Dust to dust
Alive and dead
From lust to rust
Underneath your flowerbed

Just two weeks left, you said
Now you lie under your flowerbed

Just two weeks left, you said
Now you lie under your flowerbed

Just two weeks left
Now you lie under your flowerbed

Lyrics submitted by Linda Henriette Scarborough.

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