

Dig

Mudvayne

Dig bury me
underneath everything that I am rearranging
Dig bury me
underneath everything that I was slowly changing I would love to beat the face,
of any motherfucker that's thinkin' they can change me
White knuckles grip pushing through for the gold
If you want a piece of me I broke the motherfuckin' mold
I'm drowning in your wake
Shit rubbed in my face
Teething on concrete
Gums bleeding Dig bury me
underneath everything that I am rearranging
Dig bury me
underneath everything that I was slowly changing I struggle in violated space
Sell out motherfuckers in the biz that try to fuck me
Hang by their Ts rated PG in sight
I ain't sellin' my soul when there's nothin' to buy
I'm livid in my space
Pissing in my face
Fuck you while you try
To fuck me Dig bury me
underneath everything that I am rearranging
Dig bury me
underneath everything that I was you ain't fuckin' changin' me Dig c'mon motherfucker
Dig c'mon motherfucker
Dig c'mon motherfucker
Dig Let me help you tie the rope around your neck
Let me help to talk you the wrong way off a ledge
Let me help you hold the glock against your head Let me help you tie the rope around your neck
Let me help to talk you the wrong way off a ledge
Let me help you hold the glock against your head
Let me help you chain the weights onto your legs
Get on the plank fuck Dig bury me
underneath everything that I am rearranging
Dig bury me
underneath everything that I was slowly changing Wish you were committing suicide
suckin' on a motherfuckin' tailpipe
Dead man hangin' from a tightrope
Limbless in the middle of a channel

Bombs away

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