

# Shallow Grave

## The Birthday Massacre

Her voice cuts through the walls  
Rings through everything that's hollow  
These bitter words recall  
All that's left and hard to swallow  
She was always good for nothing when the good broke bad  
All's she got to lose is everything she never has  
(Every back turned to her) We put it down in a shallow grave  
She wears a dress like body bag everyday  
And this way she won't have to run away  
And she can keep her regrets at bay everyday  
Her blood runs hot to cold  
Always breaking while she borrows  
Her favors bought and sold  
She lives like she's dead tomorrow  
Just another reason looking for the next 'because'  
Just another has-been wishing that she never was  
(Every back turned to her) We put it down in a shallow grave  
She wears a dress like body bag everyday  
And this way she won't have to run away  
And she can keep her regrets at bay everyday  
Tomorrow's not a new day  
Or time to think things through  
As patience starts to fall away  
A day can feel like two  
When we gave her a new face  
The past was out of view  
She never fooled us  
Because she could never fool herself  
We put it down in a shallow grave  
She wears a dress like body bag everyday  
And this way she won't have to run away  
And she can keep her regrets at bay everyday

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