I was cross-wired underground Nothing seemed to fit I was fried and memory bound Then it came to me

Devil Digger Unforgiver

I was on a different plane He said "Come to me." Laid his hands upon my brow That's the last of me

Devil Digger Unbeliever

Don't be sorry
It's no disgrace
But never worry (unless)
You have no faith

See him coming
He has no face
You must stop running
You must have faith

Death's not final so we're told Words are so profound Who the hell wants to get old But ask in the final hours

Devil Digger - unbeliever Devil Digger - unforgiver

See him coming
He has no face
You must stop running
You must have faith

I don't want to fade away I don't want to fade away I don't want to fade away I don't want to fade away