

# Buried Alive

Rick Wakeman

Nowhere left for me to hide.  
Waiting for my paranoia.  
Way too late to change my mind.  
No-one wants to beat me.

Locked away no place to go.  
Everything is disappearing.  
Angels rush to meet the foolish.  
No-one comes to meet me.

I'm just buried alive.  
Nowhere else left to hide  
No-one knows me inside.  
No-one gets out alive.

(Alive) again don't breathe a word.  
Listen hard and hear the silence.  
Starve the poor and feed the rich.  
There's no revolution

Build me up then knock me down.  
Watch my life collapse around me.  
Prison cells with no release date.  
There is no resolution.

No-one gets out alive.  
Nowhere else left to hide.  
No-one knows me inside.  
I'm just buried alive.

Come and get me and take me away  
I don't want you to go.  
I'm locked in a nightmare  
Where you never stay  
It can't be the end of the show

Head for the wings and then run for your live  
I hope you have somewhere to hide

The devil, no longer has all the best tunes  
We've all been buried alive

No-one wants to be me  
No-one cares if I'm free  
Only God knows that we're all buried alive.

No-one wants to come and save me.  
No-one wants to save my face.  
No-one wants to stand beside me.  
No-one wants to take my place.

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