

See You Soon

Chelsea Grin

The voice inside succeeds
The quiet whispers have now turned to violent screams
Spoken in serpent tongues
The poison grips and rips the very air from my lungs
From my lungs

I can't get away (I can't get away)
I can't get away

I'm digging graves, graves
For me and my friends
I'm digging graves, graves
For me and my friends

There's no rest for the wicked now
My demons whisper to me, chain me to the ground
Burning under the sun
The poison grips and rips the very air from my lungs
From my lungs

I'm digging graves, graves
For me and my friends
I'm digging graves, graves
For me and my friends
(Giving in to this voice is a choice that I make)
I'm digging graves
For me and my friends
(Giving in to this voice is a choice that I make)
I'm digging graves, graves
For me and my friends

Buried in my body like a casket now
I'll see you in the ground, see you in the ground
Buried in my body like a casket now
I'll see you in the ground, see you in the fucking ground

I can't get away (I can't get away)
I can't get away

I'm digging graves, graves
For me and my friends
I'm digging graves, graves
For me and my friends
(Giving in to this voice is a choice that I make)
I'm digging graves
For me and my friends
(I'll see you in the ground)
See you in the ground
Graves, graves
For me and my friends
(I'll see you in the ground)
See you in the ground