

Grave Digger

Dark Divine

I'm feeling comatose from your deadly overdose so
Take another hit from lust and hurt the ones you love the most

I envy every happy soul
'Cause it seems that the ones that are closest to us have the most control

(Will it get better)
Will it get better when
I'm dead and gone
It's all your fault
I always choke
With your hands around my throat
I fell into this empty grave
You dug for me
But there's still room for you
There's still room for you

I'm feeling so morose
So deathly decomposed I
Can't treat your poison if I know that there's no antidote

I envy every happy soul
'Cause it seems that the ones that are closest to us have the most control

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Will it get better when
I'm dead and gone
It's all your fault
I always choke
With your hands around my throat
I fell into this empty grave
You dug for me
But there's still room for you

I'll see you in the grave

Bury me in regret
Never dig me out
Don't let me forget
I'm still in the ground

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I'm dead and gone
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