

## A View from a Hole

Decapitated

So what do you do for a living?  
I dug holes  
And what do you put in there?  
I bury hopes

Born in the shadow of Babylon  
I speak in tongues but don't understand a word  
I know how to wield a sword  
But never learned how to plough

I know how to build castles mountain high  
That are bound to fall  
I'm not a coward but I hide behind the words  
I play my songs, winds carry them home

I know the science but the science doesn't know me  
And every now and then I burn Rome  
My children rule this world  
But they're raised to fail

World owes you nothing, promised you nothing  
And nothingness swallows it all  
Don't curse, don't run, don't fight, don't fear  
Grow up before you grow old

I really hoped that if I dig long enough  
I'd find hell, fire, pain and death  
But it's just mud and some plastic bags