

Dirt

Devilskin

Hey, hey hey, yeah
Hey, hey hey, yeah
What do you do when your dream is over
Hey, hey hey, yeah
Hey, hey hey, yeah
What do you do when your dream is over
Do you break down and crumble
Do you beg your God for more
Concede the defeat, as your life becomes complete
And you become the dirt, the dirt beneath our feet

Dirt (dirt)
Just dirt is all we are
There is nothing that you can do
Oh, we're swept into a different shape, every day
We're still dirt in every way, yeah

Dumb down the herd, and crush their hopes and dreams
Draw the life and the blood from the sheep
Sickness inside us and darkness closes in
As we all turn to dust for our sins

Dirt (dirt)
Just dirt is all we are
There is nothing that you can do
Oh, we're swept into a different shape, every day
We're still dirt in every way, yeah

No, no, no, no
Never more than centimetres from the edge
I've never been alone and close to death now
Deliver me away from this goddamn mess
Please save me, save me

Dirt (dirt)
Just dirt is all we are
There is nothing that you can do
Oh, we're swept into a different shape, every day
We're still dirt in every way, yeah

No, no, no, no
Dirt (dirt)
Just dirt is all we are
There is nothing that you can do
Well, we're swept into a different shape, every day
We're still dirt in every way, yeah

Hey, hey hey, yeah
Hey, hey hey, yeah
Hey, hey hey, yeah, ooooh no, no
Hey, hey hey, yeah, ooooh no, no

Dirt (dirt)
Just dirt is all we are
There is nothing that you can do
Well, we're swept into a different shape, every day
We're still dirt in every way, yeah

We are dirt

Hey, hey hey, yeah