

# 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