

Plowed

Evergreen Terrace

Will I wake up, is it a dream I made up?
No, I guess it's reality
What will change us or will we mess up
Our only chance to connect with a dream?

Say a prayer for me, say a prayer for me
Say a prayer for me
Say a prayer for me, say a prayer for me
I'm buried by the sound

In a world of human wreckage
In a world of human wreckage
In a world of human wreckage
Well I'm lost and I'm found and I can't touch the ground
I'm plowed into the sound

To see wide open with a head that's broken
Hang a life on a tragedy
Plow me under the ground
That covers the message that is the seed

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