Bury Me Alive

Oliver Tree

I watch out, I'm shot down, it always falls apart
I watch out, I'm shot down, it always falls apart

Carry me away in a coffin
That's the day that I'm stopping
One thing is enough and I'm dropping it all if I ever tell
One day when I speak in the gates of hell
Question up, I see them rushing up
Still run around and I'm fucking up
Life supports are decisive for
I'm decisive, let me get my style in devices, my vices
Kick it when I'm packing too
Rolling dices, let me get a six and six and another six
That's where the Devil lives
Calling up Lucy just to get a fix

I watch out, I'm shot down, it always falls apart
It's not the first time
I watch out, I'm shot down, it always falls apart

Bury me alive, some days I'm dead inside
It's fine, everything will end in time
I tried speaking every thought on my mind
Til' the day that I die I don't swallow my pride
I don't like this, laying lifeless
One last final breath of air
Before I bite in
I used to have it all
Feeling I'm evolved
But it won't mean shit on the day of my funeral
I said it won't mean shit on the day of my funeral
Eight lives, only got one left
Looks like I got a reason then
Alas, I finally made it pass
A hundred white lies now I wanna hear it back
I'm literal, miss me by a four-second interval
Catch me by surprise screaming situation critical
Situation critical

Death ray, golden age
We all want better days
Death ray, golden age
We all want better days

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