

Six Feet Under

Saga

Although you're far from home
And you've wandered quite a ways
If you remove all shred of doubt
Only the truth remains
If I read between the lines
The expression on your face
Just remove all shred of doubt
Only truth remains
Six feet under, put your cash away
You never know when you might need it
Eight feet under, can you feel the weight?
It's just another rainy day
Ten feet under, what a prize toupee
But not while you're still breathin'
Twelve feet under, but it's never too late
You got the will now where's the way?
Help me help you
Start that spark that keeps the fire alive
Help me help you catch your breath
Help me help you
Remember just how much you love
The way you drive
And help me help you help yourself
I'm not wrong
Somethin' tells me it's not gone
Somethin' tells me I'm not wrong
It's not gone
Somethin' tells me I'm not wrong
So caught between the lines
Devoid of time and space
I knew the fire was never out
And I know it still rages
So if you stray too far from home
And wander quite a ways
Though the fire is all but out
One small spark and all that changes
Help me help you
Start that spark that keeps the fire alive
Help me help you catch your breath
Help me help you
Remember just how much you love
The way you drive
And help me help you help yourself
Six feet under, what a prize toupee
But now while you're still breathin'
Six feet under, but it's never too late
You got the will now where's the way?
I'm not wrong
Somethin' tells me I'm not wrong
It's not gone