

## Undertones

SHVPES

I dig my way through the dirt and the undertones  
Waiting for my cue  
But for all you know  
Go

I got no morbid fascination  
I'm a slave every God damn minute til you're done

You think you're burning me out  
Nothing I can do  
Start running oh  
Start running  
Cause you're playing with fire for a pocket full  
Start running oh  
Start running

Crawling out through the smoke  
It's like murder she wrote  
Now I'm here for you  
I'm addicted to vengeance  
Pulling moths into flames  
Til I'm done with you  
I'll wait to burn this party down

Your pockets might be swelling but my teeth sink deeper

Just when you think you're in heaven  
I'll be coming with the reaper  
Watch me turn

I dig my way through the dirt and the undertones  
Holding out for you  
Well for all you know  
Go

I'll sit in silence while you dig your grave  
Pace yourself  
Your days are numbered they belong to me  
Pace yourself  
Pace yourself

I'll sit in silence while you dig your grave  
Your days are numbered they belong to me  
Kick it