

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