

# Dig Down Deep

## Silent Theory

I couldn't wait to waste my life  
Like pulling teeth to get my head straight  
So why try?  
Calling out the devil is one thing  
Facing him is another  
I let it reach the limit  
Give it just a little bit  
In time I'm sure you would admit  
That you had hardly suffered  
So chin up  
The gun to your head  
Wasn't even loaded  
Look what you're made of  
Let that thought take you away  
As I drift into another escape

See this through  
Just once is all I ask  
I'm sick of failing you  
So breathe, just scream  
Do what you need  
To dig down deep

This quickened pace is not much fun  
My legs are weak from all this  
Buried burden burrowing  
Beneath my will and now I'm done  
This run was good  
But I was mistaken  
I think I finally see  
Exactly what I need  
To prove our fuckin' seat  
At the table wasn't given  
It was taken  
And I'll bet  
My bottom dollar  
I'll follow blind  
Can't get my feet wet  
Or leave my baggage behind  
As I slowly snuff the fire you made  
I'll fade into a useless escape

See this through  
Just once is all I ask  
I'm sick of failing you  
So breathe, just scream  
Do what you need  
To dig down deep

I see ghosts that just won't let go  
This complacency is getting quite old  
I reached in but nothing took hold  
I'm lost it seems or so I've been told

See this through  
Just once is all I ask  
I'm sick of failing you

So breathe, just scream  
Do what you need  
To dig down deep  
So breathe, just scream  
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