

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

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Do what you need
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