

You Dig Yours

Starcrawler

You dig yours

Your fire burns brighter, but it's locked all your doors
Dreaming of water 'cause your skin has burns
He comes around and always lets himself in
Seeking trouble, he's conflicted within

You look like a clown
Stop talking back to me
I said, "I don't want you around" (Want you to suffer)
Don't want you around, yeah
Yeah

Your spit's been dripping down to my face
These past two years, you stepped way out of your place
And I am tired of being walked over
This ain't your life, don't you get any closer

You look like a clown
Stop talking back to me
I said, "I don't want you around" (Want you to suffer)
Don't want you around, yeah
I'll dig mine
You dig yours

You dig yours
You dig yours
You dig yours
You dig yours
You dig yours

You look like a clown (You look like a clown)
Stop talking back to me
I said, "I don't want you around" (Want you to suffer)
Don't want you around, yeah
I'll dig mine
You dig yours