

## Dirt Nap Atrophy

### The Last Ten Seconds of Life

I woke up in a hole, ugh!

Rrrrrr!

Oh fuck!

I spent all night diggin' my grave  
Dirt nap atrophy, zombie life magazine  
Front page headline reads: "Suicide Pipe Dreams"  
Force-fed a life I refuse

(Swimming neck deep in dirt!)  
I will choose how I lose

Dying means I don't need anything!  
I fuckin' refuse!

(Lie to me!) Gimme' your word it's safe  
(Lie to me!) So I can hear the fake  
(Lie to me!) Gimme' your word it's safe  
(Lie to me!) So I can dig my grave

Force-fed a life I refuse  
Under a lightning-filled sky I will choose

At the end of the day hang me up so high that the angels play w  
ith my hair  
Bury me so low that the life I loathe dissipates and slips away

Hang me high!  
Bury me ("low")

("Lie to me") Gimme' your word it's safe  
("Lie to me") So I can dig my grave!

At the end of the day hang me high  
Under thunder and lightning filled skies  
Then bury me low  
So no angels die for the life I loathe

Run your dreams into the ground!