

# Buried Alive

Turbonegro

I'm surrounded by a town of idiots  
I'm surrounded by fools  
It takes the patience of a saint  
To not get in no brawls

I said lay me down some rails  
Don't lay me in the ground  
Well, loose lips sink ships, my friend  
And I'm going down

Buried alive, buried alive  
Left for dead in the middle of the night  
Buried alive, buried alive  
Alright

I'm picking out my casket  
Writing my eulogy  
You need special dispensation  
For a burial at sea

I said lay me down some rails  
Don't lay me in the ground  
Well, loose lips sink ships, my friend  
And I'm going down

Buried alive, buried alive  
Left for dead in the middle of the night  
Buried alive, buried alive  
Alright

Come on

Buried alive, buried alive  
Left for dead in the middle of the night  
Buried alive, buried alive  
Alright

Don't toss, don't toss, don't toss that dirt on me  
(Don't toss, don't toss, don't toss that dirt on me)  
It's getting harder and harder and harder and harder to breathe  
(It's getting harder and harder and harder and harder to breathe)  
Don't toss, don't toss, don't toss that dirt on me  
(Don't toss, don't toss, don't toss that dirt on me)  
That shit, that shit, that shit, that shit on me  
(That shit, that shit, that shit, that shit on me)