Dig Me Out

Buried In Verona

Get up
I can feel that it’s changing
Diamonds forming from stone
I’m reaching out to the hands of time and
I’m begging for a little more
So dig me out
Pushed the nails from my coffin
I let the dirt seep inside
Clawing, scratching for days on end till I caught the sun in my eyes
So dig me out
So I tried to fly
Anchored to the wind
Slowly falling
I was falling
I’m not ready
Only dirt can catch me now
You can not bury me
Try and I’ll find a way
So dig me out

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