

In My Chest Is A Grave

Davey Suicide

You said I'd never survive, dreaming kept me alive
Every step of my life
Skipped confirmation day, 16 a runaway
Living this nasty dream

Shrinks try to tell me I'm normal
Skin's thick like I am immortal

In my chest is a grave
I'll burry every thought of you
I won't ever be a slave
I'll burry every thought of you

Parents fought all of the time, 2 weeks at either home
Slept on the streets alone
I'd disappear for weeks, wouldn't pick up the phone
My life became my pen and paper, now it is my home

Inside I knew this wasn't normal

In my chest is a grave
I'll burry every thought of you
I won't ever be a slave
I'll burry every thought of you

In my chest is a grave
I'll burry every thought of you

In my chest is a grave
I'll burry every thought of you
I won't ever be a slave
I'll burry every thought of you

Fighting, and tears we shed
These nails became my bed
Explode, took all I can
This boy, became a man
Walk away, the memory lives
Shovel dirt, we all forgive
Fireworks, light up the sky
Shut the coffin, let it die

Fighting, and tears we shed
These nails became my bed
Explode, took all I can
This boy, became a man
Walk away, the memory lives
Shovel dirt, we all forgive
Fireworks, light up the sky
Shut the coffin, let it die

In my chest is a grave
In my chest is a grave