Turning Over in My Tomb

So now I'm stuck under the boards No room to run, not anymore I'm left to die here all alone Or choose to live now on my own

I reach my hand above the ground Feel for a root to pull me out Now there is nothing I can do I'm turning over in my tomb I'm turning over in my tomb

When I get my feet on the ground I notice there ain't no one around Everybody, go home To hope to hide from their ghosts But they're living all alone

The stars are finally falling down The trees reach up from underground I'll never be the man you want I'll never give you what you need

The only ting I wished I'd said I'm sorry for the things I said Now there is nothing I can do I'm turning over in my tomb I'm turning over in my tomb