

Lying Deep

Shadow Project

Lying cold in his arms
Lying on clammy ground
Lying old, time passes by
Lying in a dark paradise
Lying deep, six feet down
Lying deep, six feet down
Come on, you want the thrill
Come on, it's life to spill
Come on, bring out the goods
Why are you holding back
When you should ...

Make your big swallow
Slap your arm right down
Wave your thumb sky high
It's one way straight down
Lying cold in his arms
Lying on clammy ground
Lying old, time passes by
Lying in a dark paradise
Go on, thrill seeking
Go on, time is moving fast
Go on, with your screaming
Go on, you might not last

Creaking bones that don't move
Lying weak with no help
Feeling damp like watered lawn
Whining, weeping, shrieking
He wants your hand, he wants your hand