

## Dried Moat

### Stolen Babies

Entrance to hell is right outside my window  
I stay in, it's no better inside  
It's such a mess in here, filthy, unlivable  
I try to breathe in here  
Then I take a step onto the floor and make it outside

And it's cold and ugly under the pipes and  
Nobody gets where it's safe  
I fell into the moat where it's dirty and dry  
And nothing is looking the same

Entrance to hell is right outside my window  
I've stayed in, it's no better inside

Before you came to me it was easy to hide  
And in my hour of need, when it all blew up,  
You made your cut and left it to bleed

(Chorus)

But no one ever gets outside without losing part of their life  
I'm not across, but at least I'm out  
No bridge in sight  
And nobody gets where it's safe

I am stuck here in the dried moat  
The dogs stuck here with their bones  
I am stuck here in the dried moat  
It's all clogged here with their bones

(Chorus)

No one ever gets outside without losing part of their life