

Through rock, and compact earth we toil
Sore, bloody, fingers dig through soil
Like ghosts, shying from the day
Inch by inch we make our way into the dark depths
We heard its calling

Through dust and stones
To claw our way a little deeper

Call blood, calling bone
To claw our way a little deeper
Our souls compelled
To take their chances in hell
To claw our way a little deeper

Past jagged stone towards the core
Hearts pounding madly on death's door
Our eyes fixed on the end
One and all we will rely upon the promise
We heard the calling

They call from hell
Unbreakable spell
To claw our way a little deeper
Through dust and stones
Call blood, calling bone
To claw our way a little deeper
Yet onwards...
Forward we go

Lost, by our own hearts cursed to press on deeper still
Lost

Restless like bees
Swarming until we lose our way
Until we were lost
none would look up and sing
"the sky is gone"