

Buried Alive

Cass McCombs

Waking up to the breath of the ore, in the sea of Black If you
cut a worm in two the other half will grow black If I'm alive o
r dead I don't really care as long as my Soul's intact Buried A
live

Stinking corpse, I smell but cannot see, you hateful neighbor!
Pride, monomania, everything from Earth, topaz vapor Hi-chloridi
zed polyethylene resin lacquered newspaper Buried alive

Maybe I'm wrong Maybe I'm waking for the day