

## Digging the Grave

36 Crazyfists

It would be wrong to ask you why  
Because I know what goes inside  
Is only half of what comes out  
Isn't that what it's about, it's about

To remind us we're alive  
To remind us we're not blind  
In that big, black hole  
Comfortable

Digging the grave, I got it made  
Let something in, or throw something out?  
You left the door open wide

I know you have a reason why  
That knot is better left untied  
I just went and undid mine  
It takes some time and the shadow is so big

It takes the sun out of the day  
And the feeling goes away  
When you close the door  
Comfortable

Digging the grave, I got it made  
Let something in, or throw something out?  
You left the door open wide  
Digging the grave, I got it made

Comfortable

Digging the grave, I got it made  
Let something in, or throw something out?  
You left the door open wide

And it's out of this world, comfortable  
Out of this world, comfortable  
Out of this world, comfortable  
Out of this world, comfortable