it's hit or miss upon the gate walls are the guards asleep, bayonet and all are the search lights coming we built this tunnel we shovel with our hands

dig just a little bit, the camp is vast asleep library laundromats inside the dirty sheets dig just a little bit

soup kitchen feeds
lines of stubble and marrow
a book of matches guides us home
do they have our scent, will we go home
we shovel with our hands

dig just a little bit, the camp is vast asleep library laundromat dig just a little big, the camp is vast asleep library laundromat live just a little bit dakota fields will beg meet you on the other side dig just a little bit

they steamrolled past the lobby did you trip on your shoelace untied it's in the past...and now we toast.

dig just a little bit, the camp is vast asleep live just a little bit dakota fields will beg meet you on the other side winnepeg's a forest where the search and seizure hid wanted for the crime of the disease that you give wanted for the crime of the disease that you give