

Damned in the Ground

Black Tusk

My time is here, nothing to fear
Actions will speak, louder than words
My shell lies here, stuck in the ground
Short of its breath, for death I'm bound

The road to the damned is paved with good intentions
Our end is a dark shroud draped and hanging over

In a dead man's eyes, cannot hear a sound
Cold here and alone, damned in the ground

My shell lies here, stuck in the ground
Short of its breath, for death I'm bound