

# In My Chest Is A Grave

Davey Suicide

You said I'd never survive, dreaming kept me alive  
Every step of my life  
Skipped confirmation day, 16 a runaway  
Living this nasty dream

Shrinks try to tell me I'm normal  
Skin's thick like I am immortal

In my chest is a grave  
I'll burry every thought of you  
I won't ever be a slave  
I'll burry every thought of you

Parents fought all of the time, 2 weeks at either home  
Slept on the streets alone  
I'd disappear for weeks, wouldn't pick up the phone  
My life became my pen and paper, now it is my home

Inside I knew this wasn't normal

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Fighting, and tears we shed  
These nails became my bed  
Explode, took all I can  
This boy, became a man  
Walk away, the memory lives  
Shovel dirt, we all forgive  
Fireworks, light up the sky  
Shut the coffin, let it die

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