

## Buried

## Dying Wish

I've lived buried all my life  
Waiting for a sign  
To get to know you better  
To see if you're divine.

Each and every promise  
Is a hypocritical lie  
Without seeing your real face  
I just don't want to die.

Years fly by with every minute  
I am dead before I'm born.  
I try to get out of my tomb  
The struggle inside makes me torn.

I have lived forgotten  
Since the thought entered my head  
To beg for a beam of light,  
New hope in the world of the Dead.

Each and every promise  
You failed to keep  
Made me stronger to believe  
I'm the one to trust indeed.