

## Plowed

### Evergreen Terrace

Will I wake up, is it a dream I made up?  
No, I guess it's reality  
What will change us or will we mess up  
Our only chance to connect with a dream?

Say a prayer for me, say a prayer for me  
Say a prayer for me  
Say a prayer for me, say a prayer for me  
I'm buried by the sound

In a world of human wreckage  
In a world of human wreckage  
In a world of human wreckage  
Well I'm lost and I'm found and I can't touch the ground  
I'm plowed into the sound

To see wide open with a head that's broken  
Hang a life on a tragedy  
Plow me under the ground  
That covers the message that is the seed

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