

# Digging My Own Grave

## Five Finger Death Punch

I've been walking over graves  
Carving out the headstone that I own, my own  
I'm like a monster in a cage  
Trapped inside a maze  
I am home, I'm home  
I'm here and gone, I'm dead and done

I know there's nothing I can change  
And I regret the things I didn't say  
I resent how I walked away  
Now I'm digging my own grave  
Now I'm digging my own, digging my own grave

Is there peace beyond the rage?  
Tell me where this truly all went wrong, way wrong  
I've been walking through the graves  
Dancing with the lonely and the strong, so strong  
I'm here and gone, I'm dead and done

I know there's nothing I can change  
And I regret the things I didn't say  
I resent how I walked away  
Now I'm digging my own grave  
Now I'm digging my own, digging my own grave

Digging my, digging my own grave

I know there's nothing I can change  
And I regret the things I didn't say  
I resent how I walked away  
Now I'm digging my own grave  
Now I'm digging my own, digging my own grave

Is there peace beyond rage?  
'Cause I've been digging my own, digging my own grave