

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