

# Down In A Cold Dirty Well

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Painted a picture of how it's supposed to turn out  
Down in a cold dirty well and I cannot climb out  
Can't see no light  
Can't hear no bells  
They walk right over me  
Can't hear my yells

They state me missing and search all over the town  
Look left and then right but don't ever look down  
Dig me my grave, I won't be saved  
No I won't be saved, so dig me my grave

Helpless, Hopeless,  
Cold and lonely  
Only you can save me now  
Trembling and shivering, scared  
I want this all to end if only you could hear me now

My mind is spinning around and around  
I'm on my way down  
The louder I yell  
The deeper I sink  
Closer to hell  
Far from my instincts

I'm on my way down,  
And I will never feel that beat again  
I will never see the light and I will never hear those bells ringing

Dig me my grave, cause I won't be saved  
I won't be saved so dig me my grave  
Down in a cold dirty well and I cannot climb out