

# Dig Me

King Crimson

It's here I sit and rust amid this ruin and rancor like tire iron

Toothy grills and car parts before me...the acid rain floods my floorboard, burns my pores, and rots my upholstery.. once I was worshipped, polished magnificently, now I lay in decay by the dirty

Angry bay...

I'm ready to leave

I wanna get out of here

I'm ready to ride away

I don't want to die in here

I'm ready to ride

My skin is metallic now, no longer an elegant powder blue... my body

Unhinged and sleeping in the jungle of motor block manifolds and metal

Relics... what was deluxe becomes debris, I never questioned loyalty,

But this dead end demolishes the dream of an open highway...

Dig me...but don't...bury me