

I'm living in a hole and I want to go deeper  
I never find gold but other things much sweeter  
Sweeter than the frosting on the cake  
Sweeter than beespit for christ sake  
I found the death certificate for my father  
And I tunneled to the center of the Earth  
I folded it and shoved it in my back pocket  
I keep digging  
So many people in the world who love me  
Toss down the rope ladder to climb and I keep digging  
I want out of reach  
And yell at them for blocking the sunlight a reflection  
In the dark it wasn't angry  
I wasn't falling  
As long as it keeps reflecting