

Gravedigging

Morten Abel

Your time will come around, baby your
Time will come around
The moment that you stop, you will drop
Right back to zero

You'll be fine, baby, you'll be fine
Any whichway you choose
Do yourself a favour and learn how to
loose

It might not be like it was in your dream
But remedies for what you want does not exist

In the end men will be gravedigging
In the end it will be silent again

And when you've tried everything and
Not yet succeeded
Then come on back home, come on back
home to me

You've taken some rough beating in
Your young life
It's the end of the rope, come on back
Home

In the end men will be gravedigging
In the end it will be silent again
In the end men will be gravedigging
In the end it will be silent again

In the end men will be gravedigging
In the end it will be silent again
In the end men will be gravedigging
In the end it will be silent again

In the end men will be gravedigging
In the end it will be silent again
In the end men will be gravedigging
In the end it will be silent again