

## Buried Alive

Poisonblack

No interest to breathe  
Heart too numb to beat  
Too late to resuscitate the living dead  
Hasn't slept in days  
Drunk, hallucinates  
And for a moment everything seems worthwhile

Unplugging from it all  
Waiting for the fall to end it all...end it all

So frustrated and long gone to a bitter place  
He never made it  
Painted his yesterdays with songs of suicide  
Buried alive

Feeling less and less  
Safe in loneliness  
Self esteem drowned in a bottle  
Dressed in apathy  
Flushed out sanity  
The countdown of his days is down to zero

Letting go of it all  
Waiting for the fall to end it all...end it all

So frustrated and long gone to a bitter place  
He never made it  
Painted his yesterdays with songs of suicide  
Buried alive  
Tired and jaded of the hell he can't erase  
They never faded away  
Those empty days he never could abide  
Buried alive