Here on the ground
I cannot hear a sound
just a strong and steady rain
getting louder as you sing

It may be true that I lied
I broke a promise that I tried
but my heart no longer beats
my blood makes black dirt under your feet

Black dirt will stain your feet and when you walk you'll leave black dirt in the street

I could feel my face grow pale sick with fear my senses fail and as the light fades from my eyes I smile but don't know why legs are growing numb to the heat of the sun and my heart no longer beats

Black dirt will stain your feet and when you walk you'll leave black dirt in the street
Black dirt will stain your feet and when you walk you'll leave black dirt in the street

Here on the ground I lie
I cannot hear a sound as I die
it may be true that I lied
broke a promise that I tried
but my heart no longer beats
and when you kill you'll only leave
black dirt under your feet

Black dirt will stain your feet and when you walk you'll leave black dirt in the street

Black dirt will stain your feet and when you walk you'll leave black dirt in the street

Black dirt will stain your feet and when you walk you'll leave black dirt in the street

Black dirt will stain your feet and when you walk you'll leave black dirt in the street