

Shallow Grave

Sense Field

Since you've seen me down there
Because I've been so many times before
DUG MY WAY OUT OF A SHALLOW GRAVE
Because hell is never a home
Pull the man down from the throne
PUSH YOUR WAY up to open skies
Come up to me,
Let me feel you move
Let me touch your face,
Look into your eyes
And read into them,
Let me watch you fly
Watch you take us right on out of here
With all we've been through,
Don't you think its time
If blood should cover our hands,
Running water over them
FIND YOUR WAY OUT OF A SHALLOW GRAVE
Because fucked is never a home
Pull the man down from the throne
PUSH YOUR WAY up to open skies
Come up to me,
Let me feel you move
Let me touch your face
Look into your eyes
And read into them,
Let me watch you fly
Watch you take us right on out of here
With all we've been through,
Don't you think its time that you come up to me
Let me feel you move
Let me watch you fly right up to me
Let me touch your face
Look into your eyes
Don't you think its time
That you came up to me
And take us right on out of here,
Just take us right on out of here,
Just find us a way out of here,
Find us a way out of here