

## Lying Deep

Shadow Project

Lying cold in his arms  
Lying on clammy ground  
Lying old, time passes by  
Lying in a dark paradise  
Lying deep, six feet down  
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Come on, you want the thrill  
Come on, it's life to spill  
Come on, bring out the goods  
Why are you holding back  
When you should ...

Make your big swallow  
Slap your arm right down  
Wave your thumb sky high  
It's one way straight down  
Lying cold in his arms  
Lying on clammy ground  
Lying old, time passes by  
Lying in a dark paradise  
Go on, thrill seeking  
Go on, time is moving fast  
Go on, with your screaming  
Go on, you might not last

Creaking bones that don't move  
Lying weak with no help  
Feeling damp like watered lawn  
Whining, weeping, shrieking  
He wants your hand, he wants your hand