

## Plowed

Sponge

Will I wake up  
Is it a dream I made up  
No I guess it's reality  
What will change us  
Or will we mess up  
Our only chance to connect  
With a dream

Say a prayer for me  
I'm buried by the sound  
In a world of human  
Wreckage  
I'm lost and I'm found  
And I can't touch the  
Ground  
I'm plowed into the sound

To see wide open  
With a head that's broken  
Hang a life on a tragedy  
Plow me under the ground  
That covers the message  
That is the seed