

## Sunken Graves

Tarot

You weren't bor out of time, the time went out on you  
Stare into the mirror, see yourself broken in two  
The ropes you thought you held are at your neck  
biting into your skin  
There's no compromise, dying is a way of living

Who do you blame for the pain that's been inflicted  
Four walls around, you inside, but the air's been evicted

Living in the sunken graves, corpses for company  
Sunken graves  
Sunken graves, groundworks of misery  
Sunken graves

What's behind your downfall? Too many bolted doors  
Do those who locked them see you walking on all fours?  
Pride overridden by a feather, an easy prey  
Here's a cruel joke: every dog has it's day

Feeding on crap has become an emptyheaded reflex  
Here's your contract, read and weep  
you signed it with an

Living in the sunken graves... Heartsoil of misery

You're trying to ignore your mouth that's filled with mud  
Trying to get drunk from the bitter menstrual blood  
The only transparent wall is the hardest to break trough  
Who did this to ya, who? Nobody but you

Living in the sunken graves...