

Soul Mining

The The

You're floating down a tunnel
In a little wooden box
You're scared and you're lonely
And enveloped in fog
You've been prised open
And left here to die
You should've trusted your instincts
Because they don't tell lies

Something always goes wrong
When things are going right
You've swallowed your pride
To quell the pain inside
Someone captured your heart
Like a thief in the night
And squeezed all the juice out
Until it ran dry

You've been read like an open book
Page by page
You'll never tell anyone
Your inner thoughts again
You were taken in by a heart of fool's gold
Now you're drifting in circles
In the depths of your soul

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