Dig Dig Dig

The Vincent Black Shadow

I had a feeling it wasn't real but the hole that is left followed me from the dreaming The ground was moving the fog was deep and my voice was inside and it told me a secret

Dig Dig Dig till my eyes can't see
I still get through and i still don't breath
All this hope and theres a hole in I
and i have to get to the other side
I dig through it and my skin turns thick
I borrow winds to the dirt in brick
In my shape it was in my shape
and yours too

I have a feeling
You wont believe what i tell you the truth
but the truth isnt easy
Why can't you see it?
Its like a shadow of you on the wall
and its waiting and its breathing

Dig Dig Dig till my eyes can't see
I still sit through and i still dont bleed
On this slope theres a hole in I
I have to get my self inside
Telling you that its the truth
i have to do this is my shadow and i have to see yours too
It's wait there for you it is to frame you

Climbing the hole and see your so raiding cause your home In your home

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Climbing your hole and see

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