

# 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

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  
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Climbing your hole and see

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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 (2x)