

Matt Maeson - Grave Digger

tom:

G

I can't run to you, father

I need love

I can't talk to you, mother

I know it's got you caught up

But your sweet sinless sensation

Is not my style

And I'm not giving up

But tell me if I run away

How long will I bleed?

So tell me if I run away

How long will I bleed?

Colors blend

They're all black and white

God damn it, I can not bend

I'm all shriveled inside

But your sweet sinless sensation

Is not my style

And I'm not giving up

But tell me if I run away

How long will I bleed?

So tell me if I run away

How long will I bleed?

Ain't no point in tryna picking me up

When I'm down

Yeah, you can stick out your hand

And you can lean towards the ground

I'll be tryna suck all of the liquid out the dirt

Tryna catch a curve, digging my own grave

Ooh mama

I'll be tryna suck the liquid out the dirt

Tryna catch a curve, digging my own grave

Ooh mama

But your sweet sinless sensation

Is not my style

And I'm not giving up

But tell me if I run away

How long will I bleed?

So tell me if I run away

How long will I bleed?

Acordes

