Black Dirt

Here on the ground I cannot hear a sound just a strong and steady rain getting louder as you sing

It may be true that I lied I broke a promise that I tried but my heart no longer beats my blood makes black dirt under your feet

Black dirt will stain your feet and when you walk you'll leave black dirt in the street

I could feel my face grow pale sick with fear my senses fail and as the light fades from my eyes I smile but don't know why legs are growing numb to the heat of the sun and my heart no longer beats

Black dirt will stain your feet and when you walk you'll leave black dirt in the street Black dirt will stain your feet and when you walk you'll leave black dirt in the street

Here on the ground I lie I cannot hear a sound as I die it may be true that I lied broke a promise that I tried but my heart no longer beats and when you kill you'll only leave black dirt under your feet

Black dirt will stain your feet and when you walk you'll leave black dirt in the street Black dirt will stain your feet and when you walk you'll leave black dirt in the street Black dirt will stain your feet and when you walk you'll leave black dirt in the street Black dirt will stain your feet and when you walk you'll leave black dirt in the street