

Crimson King

"Dig Me"

Visit "[Dig Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Its here I sit and rust amid this ruin and rancor like tire
irons

toothy grills and car parts before me. . .the acid rain
floods my

floorboard, burns my pores and rots my upholstery. .
.once I was

worshipped, polished magnificently, now I lay in decay
by the dirty

angry bay. . .

I'm ready to leave

I wanna get out of here

I'm ready to ride away

I don't wanna die in here

I'm ready to ride. . .

My skin is metallic now, no longer and elegant powder
blue. . .my body

unhinged and sleeping in the jungle of motor block
manifolds and metal

relics. . .what was deluxe becomes debris, I never
questioned loyalty,

but this dead end demolishes the dream of an open
highway.

Dig me. . .but don't. . .bury me

Visit [Crimson King](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
