

Day26

"Dirt Nap"

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History repeats pressure make it quit age old slavery
plan exploitation of man when I die bury me in the dirt
where I won't need no money and I won't have to work
when I die bury me in the dirt six feet under six feet
under A picture perfect portrait of life I feel deep well
that lies below us a deep well's this hell I feel always a
hand above with their big fat pockets lined with greed
always a mouth above saying one for you and ten for
me when I die bury me in the dirt where I won't need no
money and I won't have to work when I die bury me in
the dirt six feet under six feet under Let me make one
thing clear I never asked to be here I came in this world
alone and when I leave I leave alone

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