

## Fury In The Slaughterhouse

### "Digging The Soil"

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give me time to think man  
the future's plain to see  
alarm bells ringing in my head  
smells like conspiracy  
everything too easy the curtain is never closed  
someone might believe this shit  
but I'm not one of those

may be all of us are blind  
too many struggles left behind  
I don't know why we are bored beyond belief

we came a long way out of nowhere  
diggin' the soil  
tried to find I don't know what  
diggin' the soil  
can't remember where we started  
somehow it seems we forgot  
so we keep on crawling in the dirt  
diggin' the soil

we're dancing on the edge and swim against the flood  
our hearts are waterproof and colder,  
colder gets the blood  
something feels so unreal doubts eating the will  
bloodless, scared, suspicious  
but the horse is riding still

may be all of us are blind...

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