

Jesse Jaymes

"Buried Under"

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I wish that I didn't have to see
A confident as an enemy
Common lies and the lines you cross
Helplessly I can only watch

Dodging words as they ricochet
Honesty that'll never pay
Your convictions I believe
Like an apparition haunting me

Now the truth is a ball and chain
Holding my conscience to the flame
It's covered up but still I know
The secrets of a life your guilty of
A smoking gun is what I found
The dirt I have on you is the ground
Oh, I'm buried under

Trying to tread through sinkin' sand
In your way, you know I can't stand
What I thought was meant to be
Is a broken heart weighing down on me

Now the truth is a ball and chain
Holding my conscience to the flame
It's covered up but still I know
The secrets of a life your guilty of
A smoking gun is what I found
The dirt I have on you is the ground
Oh, I'm buried under
Yeah, I'm buried under
Ohhh, I'm buried under

Can you fall for the wings of a dove
When the clever wolf is the one you love?

Now the truth is a ball and chain
Holding my conscience to the flame
It's covered up but still I know
The secrets of a life your guilty of
A smoking gun is what I found

The dirt I have on you is the ground
Oh, I'm buried under

I wish that I didn't have to see
A confidant as an enemy

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