

Afu-Ra

"Buried Alive"

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He sticks to the back streets and the alleys he sees
through black eyes.
Moving through shadows. From battles. He's scarring
inside.
He knows the hallways. He always avoids the south
side.
And they find him cause sometimes there's nowhere to
hide.

[Chorus:]

The fist feels so lonely. And everyone's watching.
The fist feels so lonely. Their eyes are exhausting.
Inside something dies. He's buried alive. Buried alive.

They brag about it now shout it now faggot's his name.
He hears the girls laugh as they pass the blood tastes
like shame.
He won't give them what they want and scream out in
pain.
Now he's naming his bullets and he's taking aim.

[Chorus]

Now they say he was crazy. No pushed to the edge.
They all comfort the children the hallways are red.
And the bullies know the truth but it's all left unsaid.
The children know the truth it's stuck in their heads.

[Chorus]

[Guitar interlude]

[Chorus]

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