Slamacow Creations "Cube Land"

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I'm in a cube land.
I dig with cold hands.
I use tools to try and
Climb out of this mess I've ma-a-a-ade

2-3

My door is open skeletons and zombies I am broken As they walk all over me. But if I keep on building walls Maybe they'll stay away

Think fast, it's got to last (Think I'm gonna make it through the rest of the dusk)
I'm trying, can't go back
The choice to stay

And we'll fight.

Keep defending through the night. (We'll fight the good fight)

And I'll try to survive. (I'll fight the good fight) We'll keep going, just stay by my side

I'm in a cube land
My castle so grand
And once I lay these tracks I'll finally make My escape

I am no-one
I have no place, no one elite
And their is no sun
As the night covers the space
But I beg you please please
Don't let this life go to waste

Think fast, it's got to last (Think I'm gonna make it through the rest of the dusk)
I'm trying, can't go back
The choice to stay

And we'll fight.

Keep defending through the night. (We'll fight the good

fight)
And I'll try to survive. (I'll fight the good fight)
We'll keep going, just stay by my side

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