

## The The "Soul Mining"

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You're floating down a tunnel in a little wooden box  
You're cold and you're lonely and enveloped in fog  
You've been pried open and left here to die  
You should have trusted your instincts 'cause they  
don't tell lies

Something always goes wrong when things are going  
right  
You swallowed your pride to quell the pain inside  
Someone captured your heart like a thief in the night  
And squeezed all the juice out until it ran dry

You've been read like an open book, page by page  
You'll never tell anyone your inner thoughts again  
You were taken in by a heart of fools gold  
Now you're drifting in circles in the depths of your soul

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