

THE FIRST SHOVEL OF DIRT

I was a horror back in the day
I was a torment upon a time
You know I'd always do what I'd say
Was never smart enough to get away with a crime

Things between us never could work right
Seems like I always made them crack and break
Even when we had no reason to fight
I'd still go at you and start a scrape

Chorus

*I know I caused you a ton of pain
I know how often I made you hurt
So when you're staring at my open grave
You can throw the first shovel of dirt*

You say I should give thanks for what I got
When I'm alone I admit I know it
But something inside me makes me stop
And I'll be damned if I ever show it

Chorus

*I know I caused you a ton of pain
I know how often I made you hurt
So when you're staring at my open grave
You can throw the first shovel of dirt*

Bridge

There are so many things I want to say
For now I just can't call it confessin'
So let this be a prayer that one day
I can learn to accept your love's blessin'

I've been trapped so long within this cage
Coping with feelings I always wanted to hide
Your love was the only hope for this lonely rage
Your love was the only cure for the sufferin' inside

Chorus

*I know I caused you a ton of pain
I know how often I made you hurt
So when you're staring at my open grave
You can throw the first shovel of dirt*

Chuck Casey
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