

# Pigs

Pigs are in the dirt through the day  
I can float through the wave  
trying to make it to the line  
Morning sweat and I can't  
clear the mass in your head  
figure why you can't believe in god

Throw my hands to the girl  
we crash, she thinks we're gonna die

Been waiting so long  
been waiting so long  
I've let myself too many times before  
been saving my soul  
from the place I was born  
just let me out and I'm gone

