Digging My Own Grave Five Finger Death Punch

Am I ve been walking over graves Carving out the headstone that I own, my own Am I m like a monster in a cage Trapped inside a maze Dm F E I Am home, I m home I m here and gone, I m dead and done F Am C I know there s nothing I can change C And I regret the things I didn t say Am C F I resent how I walked away Now I m digging my own grave Now I m digging my own, digging my own grave Am Is there peace beyond the rage? Dm Tell me where this truly all went wrong, went wrong AmI ve been walking through the graves Dancing with the lonely and the strong, the strong I m here and gone, I m dead and done F I know there s nothing I can change F And I regret the things I didn t say F I resent how I walked away Now I m digging my own grave Now I m digging my own, digging my own grave Digging my, digging my own grave

I know there s nothing I can change

Am C F E

And I regret the things I didn t say

Am C F E

I resent how I walked away

Am C

Now I m digging my own grave

F E Am

Now I m digging my own, digging my own grave

Am C

Is there peace beyond rage?

F Am

Cause I ve been digging ${\tt my}$ own, digging ${\tt my}$ own grave