

Young Guns "Bones"

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Down under the night sky
I lay in wait
Praying to whoever
Would listen to me
I fashioned my own cross
Been crushed by it's weight
There's no stronger message
Than dirt in your face

I've seen down the end of the road
Now I deal in a different story
And I will never let go again
I feel it in my bones (bones)
Bones (bones)
I feel it in my bones (bones)
Bones (bones)
I'll do this on my own
Oh oh oh-oh bones bones oh

They say the spirit's willing
But the flesh is always weak
I found everything I needed
Underneath my skin, oh

I've seen down the end of the road
Now I deal in a different story
And I will never let go again
I feel it in my bones (bones)
Bones (bones)
I feel it in my bones (bones)
Bones (bones)
I'll do this on my own

We're all architects of our own private hell
No-one can hurt us like we hurt ourselves

I've seen down the end of the road
Now I deal in a different story
And I will never let go again
I feel it in my bones (bones)
Bones (bones)
I feel it in my bones (bones)
Bones (bones)
And I know I'm not alone
Oh oh oh-oh bones bones oh

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