

Beat Crusaders

"Bury The Hammer"

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When they're gone and the heart is pumping cold
Another burnt offering in worship of the toll
Paid at way stations long a lonesome road
Kick the stirrup and ride an empty soul

Kiss and forget is how it began
Pizza then photos, love letter in the sand

Empty buildings in an empty town
Knot the hollow life and make a hollow sound
A promise of a holiday and you can travel
Scrapped and clawing, knocked out of the saddle

Forgive and forget
It's time to make amends

Bury the hammer (x8)

Forgive and forget
It's time to make amends
You smile that it's okay
You turn and walk away

How many times can you start again?
For the pleasure of light and kisses on the wind
When you love another one, but you can't have em
Bleak sunshine makes you sadden

Bury the hammer (x7)

Forgive and forget
It's time to make amends

There is no one (x5)

Bury the hammer (x9)

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