

Better Than A Thousand

"Re-Arranging The Bones"

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(written by kevin griffin)
(transcribed by fd3)
(hila helped me out too!)

I wanna know what's inside
I slip into your house
Well I can't take for granted
How your bones are planted
What things appear to be
They're just illusions to me
I wanna get inside and move around
I wanna get inside and swirm all around

[ohh....]

This is my work of art
Pull back the skin
Rearrange the bones

The ground beneath the grass
The truth behind the lie
The love between the hate
Woah, but it's the skin you see
And it's the skin you want

This is my work of art
Pull back the skin
Rearrange the bones

It's not the skin that matters
It's not the skin that matters
It's not the skin, it's the bones

Don't lay your troubles on me
When you refuse to see
One hundred years from now
It's the bones you'll see
On hundred years from now
What's left of you and me

This is my first.....hell-no

Pull back the skin
Blow upon the bones

Hold your hand up to the light
Hold your lies up to the light
Hold your hate up to the light
You see the gnarled, twisted and broken...bones.

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