

## Grave Maker "The Boatman"

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Watching my world fall apart. Preparing for this cold,  
and misplacing my heart. All that I have is slipping  
away. I'm doing my best to keep it with me. Faking a  
smile, lie to myself. Life isn't fair but what the fuck am I  
to do? What's left to do.

From placing my hopes in your hands to drowning out  
the one, forgetting everything in this place. Using this  
place to make my way through. Doing the things you  
wish you could do. I filled up my heart with all of this  
hate. When all of its done, who will remember your  
name.

This decision stands. I've paved my own way, ready to  
die, lets fucking end it this way.

Place two coins in my eyes and let the boat man lead  
me home. Take me home. Put on your Sundays best  
and shed some empty tears for me.

Place two coins in my eyes and let the boat man lead  
me home

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