

Bury Your Dead "Fever Dream"

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Everyday it starts again
Waking up to feet on shaky ground
This is just another poor excuse for trying
The more I give the more you take away

Now every ounce I have, I draw
Just to push me through another day

Heels dragging
Heart lacking

But it's so damn hard
When the weight of the world
Is on your shoulders

Now who am I to express and complain
That this is killing me?
It never matters

I said it once and I'll say it all again
Keep screaming, keep waving
You're digging holes and I'm buried inside

No one can hear you
But if we give up now
Then at least we can say we tried

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