Bury Your Dead "Hands To Hide The Shame"

Visit "Hands To Hide The Shame" on MotoLyrics.com

And all the effort I put into you spit in my face. We were Stitched from the same cloth and torn apart by the damages done
You belong to me and I belong to something so much greater than this

We were brought here to make this work I can't find the words, I can't find the hands to cover my face. The shame is too great

Let me be the first to say this overwhelming guilt is more than anyone should ever have to bear I'm taken back and made to see things for what they really are

I am. The abyss
I am the bottomless end
I will overtake you,

I am the end

We were brought here to make this work I can't find the words, I can't find the hands to cover my face. The shame is too great

Visit <u>Bury Your Dead</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.