

Bury Your Dead "House Of Straw"

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Hold the hand of a liar (liar) it must be easier
Dreams he fought to conquer (conquer) was there ever
anything?
Years weighed upon my mother's face every single day
(every single day)
Memories that I will not erase, you ruined (you ruined)
my family

Her pride beat unto submission, and everyday she
suffers, everyday she suffers
Shes under the spell and the power of someone who
hurts her
Hes under, the guise of man, truly hes a coward
Empowered by the feeling he gets from seeing others
cower at his hands, just to prove he can
You say he lost his heart that night (he never had) he
never had one anyway
You say your drinking starts the fights, well im digging
his fucking grave

Years weigh upon my mothers face every single day
(every single day)
Memories that I will not erase, you ruined (you ruined)
my family
Her pride beat unto submission, and everyday she
suffers, everyday she suffers
Shes under the spell and the power of someone who
hurts her
Hes under, the guise of man (you ruined my family)
Her pride beat unto submission, and everyday she
suffers
Hes a coward, by the feeling he gets from seeing
others cower, just to prove he can
Prove to me you can (can, can, can)
You say he lost his heart that night, (he never had) he
never had one anyway
Well im digging his fucking grave (grave)
Grave

Hold the hand of liar (liar) it must be easier, dreams he
fought to conquer (conquer) was there ever anything?
Hold the hand of liar (liar) it must be easier, dreams he

fought to conquer (conquer) was there ever anything?
FUCK

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