

Bury Your Dead "Jailbird"

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I've traveled the sun to beaches far
I found a home
I came across your face deep in the cave of unlit
sorrow

You were the perfect time to waste
You wore that mischief smile on your face
Across the bar you cut me up
Tonight's the night I've had enough

I want to slash away at your arms -- (and leave my
name)
And leave my name carved into you -- (like a graveyard
matrimony)
I want to give a piece of me -- (and leave my name)
And leave my name carved into you -- (like a graveyard
matrimony)

You were the perfect time to waste
You wore that mischief smile on your face
Across the bar you cut me up
Tonight's the night I've had enough

Halloween eyes are on tonight
She cuts me like a butcher's knife
She has a shot, I try my luck
Tonight's the night I've had enough

Escape the night, and you slip outside, so far from
home
Your footsteps fall so softly in the freshly fallen snow

I'll follow you home and now I'm never alone
If I send you off first, then I promise I'll follow you home

(I'll follow you home!)

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