

Story Of The Year "To The Burial"

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Bleed us, bleed us
For their capital
Lead us, lead us
To the Burial
[Repeat]

YeahÃƒÂ¢Ã¢â€šÂ¬

Yeah,
Step aside and watch the lions roar as they rule
With an iron fist and promise floor's left to play
Epidemic spread across the floor
Just let me introduce you
To who's behind that door

A smiling face
With style and grace
I'll show you to the fire

Bleed us, bleed us
For their capital
Lead us, lead us
To the Burial

They built their reign of power to man
And affect your lives on a ship
On the records of the foreign shores as they can
Practice falling and leave the people poor
This is the kind of system
We've been slaving for

Eventually,
That ship will be,
Invited to the slaughter

Bleed us, bleed us
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Lead us, lead us
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That stone bleeds admiration
Backhands and eulogy

In the face of devastation
Gladly they'll sing our praise

For a life of slaving and digging our own graves
Now just let the usher show you to the final resting
place
Yeah, what a disgrace

We areÃfÂçÂ€Â!
Now!

Just learn to breath
And you will see
Your life is what you make it

Bleed us, bleed us
For their capital
Lead us, lead us
To the Burial
[Repeat]

Oh!

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