

Stick Figure "Burial Ground"

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Went down to the burial ground got good reason to
give thanks today
Come on down, please gather around, it's time to let
the spirits awake
I know, it's been told, lies compromise but the truth
gets old
It don't matter, just leave it alone, the sprits got
something to say

Hold up, it's happening, times are getting tough lord
whee you been
Keep it up boy, now leave it alone, I know you got no
place to go

Step back into reality, let the smoke clear tell me what
do you see
You got big dreams, they are not what they seem in
many old kind of ways
I know, it's easy to say when you look back at what took
place
You got your reasons for these feelings today, stop
don't push em' away

I went down to the burial ground, it's the place to give
your thanks and
Praise
Your not bound to this merry go round, take a break
and let your mind
Escape
I know, well it's been said, when you stop dreaming yes
your already dead
The truth be hold, it's a lonely road, relax and let your
mind explode

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