

Et Tu Brucé

"Dress Me Up In Bruises"

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Set a day for a thing or two to say
I can't stay where I've got to go
Turn around, pick your fingers from the ground
I can't see what I've got to show

Oh you dress me up in bruises
If I whisper to you all of my excuses

Well I work for my living and the marks are on my face
right now
I'll get through somehow
I work to be forgiven with the battles on my hands right
now
I'll get through somehow

Anytime with a thousand reasons why
I can't stand where I'm going to fall
Forty fives for a burning to survive
I can't walk where I've got to crawl

And your friends all think you're so damn cute
Everybody's just a parrot in a suit

Yes I work for my living and the marks are on my face
right now
I'll get through somehow
I work to be forgiven with the battles on my hands right
now
I'll get through somehow

I can't just go on waiting
Trying to push the same thing away

Yes I work for my living and the marks are on my face
right now
I'll get through somehow
I work to be forgiven with the battles on my hands right
now
I'll get through somehow

