

Broken Spindles

"Burn My Body"

Visit "[Burn My Body](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Burn my body I'm taking up space.
Burn and mix me with plaster or paint.
Burn my body I'm melting and done.
Burn and mix me with ink liar.
A charcoal grey something that won't leak or fade in on
Rusted bolts tied with barbed wire.
Burn my body I'm lifeless and numb.
Burn and mix me with clay or crayon.
Burn my body I'd like to breath on.
Burn and fix me with someone.
A burnt debt tight wet stain used to print my dissolved
My formless mess to touch an ash cast mold made to
bend
And reform stone stay wax all those inclined to color
Sad.
Burn my body.
Burn my body.
Burn my body.

Visit [Broken Spindles](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.