

Pure Love

"Bury My Bones"

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I'm so sick of singing about hate
It's never going to make me change
It breaks me down bit by bit
Keeps me steadily feeling sick

So carve your name into the stone
When we're gone we can still call it home
I'm comfortable about being cold and alone
If I ever die
Just bury my bones in here
Yeeaaaahhh
Yeeaaaahhh

I'm so sick of singing about hate
It's time that I made a change
These days I can barely even catch my breath
Everyday I'm closer to death

So carve your name into the stone
When we're gone we can still call it home
I'm comfortable about being cold and alone
If I ever die
Just bury my bones in here
Yeeaaaahhh
Yeeaaaahhh

So throw and shovel me into the ground
I'll dig myself a grave while they gather around
A lead? around my neck and just let me go
I'll dive right in
'Cause this is all I know

So carve your name into the stone
When we're gone we can still call it home
I'm comfortable about being cold and alone
If I ever die
Just bury my bones in here
Yeeaaaahhh
Yeeaaaahhh

