

Pure Love, Bury My Bones

I'm so sick of singing about hate
It's never gonna make a change
It breaks me down bit by bit
Keep me steadily feeling sick

So carve the name into the stone
Where we go we can still call it home
And comfortable I'll be goin' out alone
If I ever die
Just bury my bones in hell
Yeah
Yeah

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 the name into the stone
Where we go we can still call it home
And comfortable I'll be goin' out alone
If I ever die
Just bury my bones in hell
Yeah
Yeah

So throw me a shovel and into the ground
I'll dig myself a grave while they gather around
___ just let me go
I'm dead right in
This is all I know

So carve the name into the stone
Where we go we can still call it home
And comfortable I'll be goin' out alone
If I ever die
Just bury my bones in hell
Yeah
Yeah