

# Sepultura, Buried Words

It started with lessons with how I should hate  
Listening to everything spoken to me  
No there is a chance that you were just using me  
Innocents turned to see your way of life  
Its ripping through me everyday  
My head keep spinning with the shit that you said  
You even had me get down on my knees  
Praying for something that I never believed

Your words are dead, I buried them, there dead

Living with promises that couldn't be kept,  
but I wasn't convinced  
Many things you didn't want me to see,  
now I'm standing in disbelief  
Different voices speaking of you  
Planting darkness in the hearts of men,  
you never thought it would come back again

Your words, are dead. I buried them, there dead

You not the king of the world  
You let your ego get the best of you  
You not the king of my world