

Bring out Your Dead

Strawbs

one brief recollection of all the
people in my life that have come and gone
one brief fleeting moment of people I've loved
and the people that i have wronged
long lost are the loved ones gone
but this bird cannot seem to
mend it's broken wing
so the lust for life dissipates and a new
greed rises for the needful things
don't wanna think about it
i indulge myself
distraction means less pain
bury my emotion to protect myself
'til i can't feel a fuckin' thing
i've dared to dream and i've tried to live
but I'll play it safe again
I'm just a slave to my vices now...
BRING OUT YOUR DEAD

Voices wither and crack then die
the ringin' in my ear will sing me soft asleep
dead silence now is all I hear
inspration following me
don't wanna think about it
i indulge myself
distraction means less pain
bury my emotion to protect myself
'till i can't feel a fuckin' thing
I've dared to dream and i've tried to live
But I've played it safe again
Just another slave to my vices now...

my addiction, my illness
my only trusted friend
my addiction, my illness
my only childhood friend
you twisted warm embrace engulfing all i tried to be
my body's breaking under arms that will not
SET ME FREE
my addiction my illness my only childhood friend
my addiction my illness my only trusted friend...

Locked in this cage that I've built myself
constructed out of
twisted cold reminders of a life once lost
but i've found my way again
here among the wreckage and the vampires
but i'll play it safe again
i'm just a slave to my vices now...

my addiction, my illness
my only childhood friend
my addiction my only life