

Them Bones

156/Silence

I believe them bones are me
Some say we're born into the grave

I feel so alone
Gonna end up a big pile of them bones

Dust, rise right on over my time
Empty fossil of the new scene

I feel so alone
Gonna end up a big pile of them bones

I feel so alone

Toll due, bad dream come true
I lie dead, gone under red sky

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Gonna end up a big pile of them
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