

## Closed Eyes

### Bury Your Dead

Someday we will grow tired of these shells  
And someday we will lay ourselves to rest  
I take you into me  
Breathing in you deeply

Somedays

Somedays, I can feel you burning through my veins  
I look to the light.  
I can feel my eyes burn,  
Looking down, the ground beneath, is falling fast  
Shedding the cares of this world

I'm sick.  
God knows I'm sick of making  
Now I'm so sick of making excuses for myself

Now all the saints are dancing with the demons tonight.  
Welcome me home

I'm home  
I'm home  
I'm home