

## Bones

### Casualties of Cool

Put out your light  
You were not to ???  
Landing hard  
Amid the bones and myself  
And now you trust in  
All your worries and wonders  
But you will find no comfort, here  
I build this road and this journey before you  
These bones were men who all fell at my feet  
And when you're tired and afraid  
I will hold you  
Build you up just to tear you apart  
This way  
My child  
I'll take this journey  
This moment beside you  
I'll give up everything  
More than I  
And when theres nothing left burning inside you  
Your bones will riddle the ground  
With the rest  
Welcome the next  
Till your death