

Bury My Dead Horses

Fog Lake

Stay absent from your best
An act to catch you in
They all led on

Though they may seem on your side
The worms still eat to survive
It's the path we're on

Since the hole we dug you in
They never found you again
It's our one last stop

So you're the only one left
Take the time to forget what the ransom was
Bury my dead horses