

## Bag of Bones

### Life of Agony

Don't say a word, don't make a sound  
Just hold your breath and hide your frown  
Tornado hits when whiskey flows  
And in its path nobody knows

No use to fight, no use to pray  
Prayers for the weak, and we're the prey  
Bottle it up and find a way  
To make it through another day

Dear Lord, I'm lost  
Again on my own  
Oh God, I'm numb  
Just a bag of bones

Is this the way it's gotta be?  
Scrub off the blood, the counter clean  
I need a place where there's no pain  
Just dry my eyes, nobody's safe

My way to cope, my way to live  
I turn to stone, let the evil in  
Ice up the warmth inside my veins  
Face the beast, I'm face to face

Dear Lord, I'm lost  
Again on my own  
Oh God, I'm numb  
Just a bag of bones

Is this the way it's gotta be?  
Bottle it up and find a way