

# Digging Up The Dead

Lo Moon

Said you've had enough for a while  
But we keep ending up here in denial  
The skeletons we hid in our past  
Haunt us, they won't stop coming back  
Babe, you should know, I tried to let go

But ya keep  
Digging up the dead  
Digging up the dead  
Digging up the dead in me  
But ya keep  
Digging up the dead  
Digging up the dead  
Digging up the dead in me

I hear the ringing of the cathedral bells  
They're singing while I'm losing myself  
Dying here with all my beliefs  
Laying crosses on the red winter leaves  
I know what I know, I need to let go

But I keep  
Digging up the dead  
Digging up the dead  
Digging up the dead in me  
But I keep  
Digging up the dead  
Digging up the dead  
Digging up the dead in me

I want you to know  
I try to let go  
But it's building up inside of me  
Now I'm buried in it six feet deep  
Does that me weak?  
Make me weak  
Make me weak  
Does that me weak?

Digging up the dead  
Digging up the dead  
Digging up the dead in me  
But you keep  
Digging up the dead  
Digging up the dead  
Digging up the dead in me

Does that make me weak? (Does it make me weak?)  
Make me weak? (Does it make me weak?)  
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