

# Bonescraper

Machine Head

Gold  
This house of gold is crumbling  
Bones  
We scrape our bones to numb the pain

Love is just a loaded...  
Love is just a loaded gun  
Love is just a loaded gun

Compromise will get you nowhere  
Arguments and pointless warfare  
The price of love is the price of heartache  
Your tongue a knife pointing every mistake

Angels and devils cry  
Tears across the bridge of sighs

These demons, addictions  
Chaos we've sewn

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Bones  
We scrape our bones to numb the pain  
Surgical scalpels hone and scrape skin from bone  
Scraping skin from bone

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Bridges burning in the wake of madness  
You left me yearning with the taste of sadness  
Bury me down in a bed of clover  
Just leave me be, this is done, it's over

The ghost that you've become  
Shadows of a love undone

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Chaos we've sewn

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When you try to put me down  
You left me broken on the ground  
I know that I'm the one to blame  
You always cast your guilt and shame

A million cuts of malice  
The cruelty is the point

She drinks the devil's chalice  
His love you do anoint  
A eulogy and elegy for death's repose  
Scraping our bones

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