

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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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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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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