

The Burial

Owen

Speak softly, My sweet Tell me what you're thinking Let the words fall free Indifferent to their meaning or consequence Cause tonight, I'm a priest Shrouded in your quilt And you will see truth in me So f**king say something

We could just lie here like two corpses side by side, buried in this bed with just the sound of our rotting bodies and the kids in the street cursing 'til their tongues bleed

Are you tired? 'Cause I'm wide awake Are you tired? 'Cause I'm wide awake (f**king say something) Are you tired? 'Cause I'm wide awake Are you tired? 'Cause I'm wide awake Are you tired? 'Cause I'm wide awake Are you tired? 'Cause I'm wide awake