

# Bones

Paul Cauthen

Mmh-mmh-mmh-mmh, whoa-oh-oh-oh  
Mmh-mmh-mmh, whoa-oh-oh-oh

Throw fate in the fire, it's time to go  
Live free or die trying, gonna justify my soul  
I broke the silence, I walk alone  
Made friends with darkness, out here digging a hole

Every now and then you let what you love go  
And wicked things you carry swallow you up whole  
We'll bless these bleeding hands and what will rest below  
I'm burying bones, burying bones

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Mmh-mmh-mmh, whoa-oh-oh-oh

There's something waiting, it can't be found  
Tied to the chains of what's going in the ground  
Right now I'm strong but I'm not naive  
One day this could be, be the death of me

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