

# Garden In The Bones

Periphery

Mercy like a gun  
When you've come undone  
I've awoken in the hour  
That receives no one  
The sound of a tribe  
Will shake me out until sunrise

The heat of tomorrow  
Released as the wind blows  
A beating stare from all the tribe  
No sleep tonight

The howl from below  
The wolf and the soaring crow  
Am I losing control?  
Am I losing all of control?  
All spirits entrance  
I toss and turn in no romance  
From six under the grass  
The prison breaks like glass

Stripped of all the air in my lungs now  
Flee from the walls, so alone  
Stampede in the room like a buffalo  
Raise me up in my throes

The howl from below  
The wolf and the soaring crow  
Am I losing control?  
Am I losing all of control?  
All spirits entrance  
I toss and turn in no romance  
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Upon the burial lie thieves of their past  
Firewater, tenacious  
Upon the burial ground  
Upon the burial ground

Between the living and the dead we move  
Between the living and the dead we all move  
Shift all placement but they're sifting you  
Between the living and the dead we all move

The claim we stake  
A land within our wake  
A garden in the bones  
A headdress down in the soil we own, whoa  
We build it on the bullshit  
Or build it upon the burial  
A garden in the bones  
A headdress down in the soil we own, yeah

Stripped of all the air in my lungs now  
Feeling so alone  
Stampede in the room like a buffalo

Feeling so low (whoa oh)  
Pull out all the ground from below  
You've, given quite a show  
Stampede in the room like a buffalo  
Raise me up in my throes

The howl from below  
The wolf and the soaring crow  
Am I losing control?  
Am I losing all of control?  
All spirits entrance  
I toss and turn in no romance  
From six under the grass  
The prison breaks like glass

Upon the burial lie thieves of their past  
Firewater, tenacious  
Upon the burial ground  
Upon the burial ground  
Upon the burial ground  
Between the living and the dead we move (We move)  
Mercy like a gun