

## Bring out Your Dead

Strawbs

one brief recollection of all the  
people in my life that have come and gone  
one brief fleeting moment of people I've loved  
and the people that i have wronged  
long lost are the loved ones gone  
but this bird cannot seem to  
mend it's broken wing  
so the lust for life dissipates and a new  
greed rises for the needful things  
don't wanna think about it  
i indulge myself  
distraction means less pain  
bury my emotion to protect myself  
'til i can't feel a fuckin' thing  
i've dared to dream and i've tried to live  
but I'll play it safe again  
I'm just a slave to my vices now...  
BRING OUT YOUR DEAD

Voices wither and crack then die  
the ringin' in my ear will sing me soft asleep  
dead silence now is all I hear  
inspiration following me  
don't wanna think about it  
i indulge myself  
distraction means less pain  
bury my emotion to protect myself  
'till i can't feel a fuckin' thing  
I've dared to dream and i've tried to live  
But I've played it safe again  
Just another slave to my vices now...

my addiction, my illness  
my only trusted friend  
my addiction, my illness  
my only childhood friend  
you twisted warm embrace engulfing all i tried to be  
my body's breaking under arms that will not  
SET ME FREE  
my addiction my illness my only childhood friend  
my addiction my illness my only trusted friend...

Locked in this cage that I've built myself  
constructed out of  
twisted cold reminders of a life once lost  
but i've found my way again  
here among the wreckage and the vampires  
but i'll play it safe again  
i'm just a slave to my vices now...

my addiction, my illness  
my only childhood friend  
my addiction my only life