

Get Yr Hands Out of My Grave

The Crips

Does absence make the heart grow fonder
Or does time heal all?
It's a hard question to ask
On a long-distance call
While beaten by selfish urges
My mind recalls
The cheated, the blind
The most virtuous of all

The lines of battle
Could've been drawn two years ago
But where were you?
Get your hands out of my grave
There is no future
There is just one long past
But I won't cry
I'll pretend like I don't mind

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The only message
Is the one that never gets through
It's only lies
Seems to me it's only lies
You were drawn to me
But I'll never be drawn to you
And you know why...
Get your hands out of my grave