Fm Db
1. What does it matter,

Fm Db

a dream of love or a dream of lies

Eb 1

We're all gonna be the same place

C7

When we die

rm Db

Your spirit don't leave knowing

Your face or your name

Eb

And the wind through your bones

Ab C7

Is all that remains

Fm Db Eb Fm And we're all gonna be... (4x) (a capela)...Just dirt in the ground

- 2. The quill from a buzzard
 The blood writes the word
 I want to know am I the sky
 or the bird
 'Cause hell is boiling over
 And heaven is full
 We're chained to the world
 And we all gotta pull
 And we're all gonna be... (4x)
 ...Just dirt in the ground
- 3. Now the killer was smiling
 With nerves made of stone
 He climbed the stairs
 And the gallows groaned
 And the people's hearts were pounding
 They were throbbing, they were red
 As he swung out over the crowd
 I heard the hangman said
 We're all gonna be... (4x)
 ...Just dirt in the ground
- 4. Now, Cain slew Abel
 He killed him with a stone
 The sky cracked open
 And the thunder groaned
 Along a river of flesh
 Can these dry bones live?
 Ask a king or a beggar
 And the answer they'll give
 Is we're all gonna be... (4x)
 ...just dirt in the ground