

Cemetery

Bury Tomorrow

Amongst the old bones is where I call my home.
Stories from the headstones.

I'd rather die than feel like this.
To live in fire.
Is it worth it for his sacrifice?
Far removed from the image in his mother's eye.
This isn't life.
This isn't life.

Burn in the fire.
The sulfur is stinging my eyes.
Downfall of the liar.
You have to pay for all you've sewn.

Within the cemetery walls.
Beyond the colour of stone.
I've learned to know.
Inside the cemetery walls, you're lost to bones. [x2]

Is there hope? Is there strength?
You've been looking to the sky for a while.
And whilst I've made up my mind
You're seeking solace in the higher.

I'm fucking buried
I'm fucking buried in a shallow grave.
I guess it's fear that holds me down.
I am shrouded in the darkest of days.
Will I be saved?

Within the cemetery walls.
Beyond the colour of stone.
I've learned to know.
Inside the cemetery walls, you're lost to bones. [x2]

Was it worth it to sell your soul?
Was it worth it to know you'll always be alone?
Was it worth it to sit upon your fucking throne?
Was it worth it?
I guess we'll never know.

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