

## Fever Dream

## Bury Your Dead

Everyday it starts again  
Waking up to feet on shaky ground  
This is just another poor excuse for trying  
The more I give the more you take away

Now every ounce I have, I draw  
Just to push me through another day

Heels dragging  
Heart lacking

But it's so damn hard  
When the weight of the world  
Is on your shoulders

Now who am I to express and complain  
That this is killing me?  
It never matters

I said it once and I'll say it all again  
Keep screaming, keep waving  
You're digging holes and I'm buried inside

No one can hear you  
But if we give up now  
Then at least we can say we tried

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