

## House Of Brick

### Bury Your Dead

I understand your position  
Do you understand my hate  
You can't feel my fist itching  
And you'll never feel her pain

I can't place a value on  
All tha's missing  
But you'll pay the price for  
All our history

Keep your money but don't take your time  
Do you under stand my hate  
She may choose wrong  
We all do that sometimes  
But trust me  
You don't want it to go that way

All your rules we were force-fed  
And with all her heart and soul  
I've read her notes and she wanted you dead  
And all you wanted was control  
Time after time you reared your head  
'Cause she knew no other role  
With this last line I'll say goodbye  
But this time you'll pay the toll

I'll see her be who she wanted to be  
For the last twelve years of her life  
All our history