

## Let Down Your Hair

## Bury Your Dead

You..re still my everything it might  
Feel like I..m wasting my time  
But I..d give you anything  
And if I have to say this one more time  
Someone..s gonna get hurt

So tell me what you want from me  
I..m left staring at these empty sheets  
I know I told you the last time  
Was the last time  
And now you..re hearing it all again

I can..t believe that you believe in me  
And you see something in me no one sees  
You somehow deal with my lifestyle  
And I..m always coming home  
And to your bed

I hear your heart  
And it sounds the bells of war  
Another pointless meeting  
With another fucking band whore  
Another month I..m leaving  
On another tour  
I hear your lungs breathing  
And it means so much more