

# Deep South

Cartel

I was born in the south  
Given to a town raised on hand to mouth  
Born on the same day as the sun  
Holding in the Earth's seed one by one

I died in the cold, waiting to rot  
Frozen like stone, all is for naught  
All that I am is churning inside  
All that I am is screaming...

Go and get my bones  
Bring 'em to the deep south  
Yeah somewhere they can thaw out  
Here in the deep south  
Go and get my bones  
Bring 'em to the deep south  
Oh yeah somewhere they can thaw out  
Here in the deep south

I feel it in my skin  
Coming undone again and again  
Torn at the seam my heart had sown  
Holding back the tears shed on my own

If dying is bold, that courage I've got  
I could grow old, but I forgot  
All that I am is churning inside  
The voice in my head is screaming...

Go and get my bones  
Bring 'em to the deep south  
Yeah somewhere they can thaw out  
Here in the deep south  
Go and get my bones  
Bring 'em to the deep south  
Oh yeah somewhere they can thaw out  
Here in the deep south

I was born in the south  
Given to a town raised on hand to mouth  
Born on the same day as the sun  
Counting every heart beat one by one

Go and get my bones  
Bring 'em to the deep south  
Yeah somewhere they can thaw out  
Here in the deep south  
Go and get my bones  
Bring 'em to the deep south  
Oh yeah somewhere they can thaw out  
Here in the deep south

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Bring 'em to the deep south  
Yeah somewhere they can thaw out  
Here in the deep south  
Go and get my bones

Bring 'em to the deep south  
Yeah somewhere they can thaw out  
Here in the deep south