

Bones

Casualties of Cool

Put out your light
You were not to ???
Landing hard
Amid the bones and myself
And now you trust in
All your worries and wonders
But you will find no comfort, here
I build this road and this journey before you
These bones were men who all fell at my feet
And when you're tired and afraid
I will hold you
Build you up just to tear you apart
This way
My child
I'll take this journey
This moment beside you
I'll give up everything
More than I
And when theres nothing left burning inside you
Your bones will riddle the ground
With the rest
Welcome the next
Till your death