

Bury the Difference

Dead Poetic

Bury all the differences between us
When I still can't find the air
You keep the toxins flowing for me
And I'll bury all the differences between us
And I still can't help but care for moving mountains
But your, your head's held high again

You will find me out
You will find everything
We all, we just battle ourselves
We just battle ourselves again

Bury all the differences between us
That same mechanic sound
That keeps on ringing for days and days
And you're standing like a clueless titan falls
And everything around falls right down on you
With your head held high again

You will find me out
You will find everything
We all, we just battle ourselves
We just battle ourselves again

And there's a storm cloud waiting over
On the land that's sinking at the
At the bottom of these buildings again
With your head held high again

You will find me out
You will find everything
We all, we just battle ourselves
We just battle ourselves again