Bury Me in Smoke

Windows are closing, keep it locked away No chance was given, to find myself today My time of aging, wonder when I'll die But when my time will come, I know the reason why I have to risk it, alone it keeps me safe within my home I have to use it, to keep me satisfied until I'm gone Don't regret rules I broke, when I die bury me in smoke Under the world, I wait for my fate My soul is resting beneath my blissful haze My time of aging, wonder when I'll die But when my time will come, I know the reason why I have to risk it, alone it keeps me safe within my home I have to use it, to keep me satisfied until I'm gone Don't regret rules I broke, when I die bury me in smoke (Smoke) Bury me in smoke Oh yea Smoke Smoke Aaa Smoke Smoke © PHILLIP ANSELMO PUBLISHING DESIGNEE; LORD OF MISRULE; WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP; SONY/ATV SONGS LLC;