

All The Bones

Electric President

Lies are smeared across my face
They say it's common place
But you see through me
And I see through you
I'm shot full of holes
And so are you

Run away, or stay
It's all the same
You made your bed
And in the end that's where you'll lay
But we can laugh to sleep

Dirt runs through this place
It's all across your face
And yea, my eyes are black
Yea, they caught me looking
Oh, all of these names
Are as permanent as graves
And if you catch me breathing heavy
Sink me before I bend my knee

I lost myself
And you sat and sharpened your nails
On my bedroom floor
I tried to run but they caught me
And I broke away, but they caught me again

All the roads are dead ends
But even if your blood has to die
It's enough, it's enough
Someone's gotta pay it
All of these bones
They all get stacked so high
Cut it off, time is out
Just come and take your place