

Backyard Skulls

Frightened Rabbit

All our secrets are smothered in dirt
Underneath paving stones
Lying, waiting to be told
Some stay hidden, some get found
Like a long lost soul
Like a skull beneath the ground

Backyard skulls
Deep beneath the ground
Those backyard skulls
Are not deep enough to never be found

Here lies the first time that I was wrong
And there is still no sign
No exes mark the spot
Of the ancient encounters
With foreign skin, all but perished now
But you can't erase the grin from those

Backyard skulls
Deep beneath the ground
Those backyard skulls
Are not deep enough to never be found

Through patio doors
Lies century upon century
Of skulls untold
As hushed as suburban adultery
Below our homes
Underneath the lawns we keep
White silent skulls
Are smiling at the hypocrisy

Backyard skulls
Deep beneath the ground
Those backyard skulls
Are not deep enough to never be found