

Bury Me

Guster

When the day will come along and you have been there
Find the angels at your feet, prone on the ground there

So, come and bury me
I'll find mine underneath

Don't you see the kingdom?
You hold your crown so high

So, come and bury me
I'll find mine underneath

Don't know where the angels gone, haven't been there
Find the jackals at your feet, stain the ground there.

Don't you see the kingdom?
You hold your crown so high

So, come and bury me
Won't find mine underneath
So, come and bury me
Won't find mine underneath