Bury You In Brazil

Why can't you find You're way back home? You're way back home? You're way back. You're way back home.

I bury you, as deep as I can But you keep turning up like the resurrection man You've made my bed but I won't lie in it I fly from it And fight for it And burn the sky at night for it

Why can't you find You're way back home? You're way back home? You're way back. You're way back home.

Minuit