

# Body Of Years

Mother Mother

All the remains of a cadaver of days,  
I keep hidden away, keep them there just in case.  
I wanna visit that place,  
blow the dust from the bones  
off a body of years that I leave all alone.  
Just a body of years,

See the skin disappears  
and the blood turns to stone  
in a body of years now a pile of bones.  
Like a sheet of veneer  
each a piece of my soul.  
It's a body of years that I leave all alone.

It's Just a body of years, now a pile of bones.  
You know.  
Old soul who falls down  
can't stop trippin' on these  
Old roads I go down  
get back up and get my foot in the door,  
and my face on the page  
make my mark in the world  
with a bat and a blade.  
It's a body of work that you can't ever change  
like a body of years that you take to your grave.  
It's just a body of years that I leave all alone.  
It's just a body of years, now a pile of bones.  
Like a sheet of veneer,  
Each a piece of my soul.

Old soul who falls down  
Can't stop tripping on these  
Old roads I go down  
Get back up and I'm a  
Old soul who falls down  
Can't stop tripping on these  
Old roads.

It's just a body of years that I leave all alone,  
It's just a body of years, now a pile of bones.  
Like a sheet of veneer,  
Each a piece of my soul.  
Like a pile of shit I can't seem to forget.  
Just a body of years that I leave all alone.

Tell-tale diary pages  
They unveil a ghost from the ages  
When bodies of years were breaking from all of the weight  
Of diary pages  
Tell-tale diary pages