

Bury You

Nuno Bettencourt

If you think you've seen the last of me you're wrong
Yeah your time is nearly up it won't be long

There's no need to run
There's no need the damage has been done
Tomorrow soon will come
It gives me hope

No doubt about it, you're in my head
Don't think about it, a broken man
No doubt about it, this is the end
I'll bury you

Even God is denied the power to change you
Only lips of dying men will speak the truth

I can see your fate
As you sit and plan your great escape
Tomorrow is too late
It gives me hope

Howling at the moon
Your blood is slithering inside my veins
I'll soon be rid of you
It gives me hope