## **Bed of Roses**

## **Screaming Trees**

Where do you stand when it's all over Washed from the earth And down to the sea
Do you lie in a bed of roses

Are you still aware
I guess that you don't care about it now

I see your shadow knocking at my door All plastic face and shaking hands Now how much space could ever hold your here

Are you still aware
I guess that you don't care about it now

Where do you stand when it's all over Washed from the earth And down to the sea
Do you lie in a bed of roses

Are you still aware
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