Bone Orchard

Get the sinking feeling You're behind my head again And the more I weed, the more it grows And here I am, hung by my toes The time spent set in cement Spent wasting my time When I could have been pulling it down

It's my release It's my release It's my release

Held down, entangled It's a web of my own making This desolation shaking me apart Build it up, paste it up, stick it up Stuck up, fucked, such a shame My defences have become my own restrictions

It's my release It's my release It's my release

My love Talk to me It's a bone orchard You cast a shadow An my heart It's a bone orchard

My love Talk to me It's a bone orchard You cast a shadow An my heart It's a bone orchard Shihad