

# To The Grave

The Pierces

is it any wonder, cue the thunder  
it's raining on me  
this is getting frightening, there's the lightning  
striking the trees  
fire in the sky

please before they take me, come and shake me  
out of this dream  
find myself alone and chilled to the bones  
inside of me  
fire in the sky

and our hearts beat on like a drum  
death will inevitably come  
we are all helpless to the song  
marching us all to our graves  
marching us all to the grave

I knew it was coming, now it's running  
faster than me  
I cannot avoid this, there is one kiss  
waiting on me  
fire in the sky

and our hearts beat on like a drum  
death will inevitably come  
we are all helpless to the song  
marching us all to our graves  
marching us all to the grave

and our hearts beat on like a drum  
death will inevitably come  
we are all helpless to the song  
marching us all to our graves

it is all just a mystery  
who knows what will become of me  
death will come inevitably  
marching us all to our graves  
marching us all to the grave  
marching us all to our graves

some people call it tragic, but it's magic  
waiting on me