

## Skeletons

## The Sound

There's a gaping hole in the way we are  
With nothing to fill it up anymore  
No flesh no blood just broken bone  
A frame to hang our lives from  
We're living like skeletons  
Won't someone wake the dead in me  
Won't someone shake the dust off me  
Give me water give me bread  
But don't give me up for dead  
We're living like skeletons