

A Good Place To Bury Your Dreams

The Mountains

This is not about me
It's all these fading arms that we leave
While we hide in the dark
As it brightens up
All of the patterns of our grieve
But I'm not about to leave
It's all these guiding lights that lead to the fields
Where we bury our dreams
And the hopes that we placed in the promise of our shields
Still we pass by why you're looking so confused
Why do I refuse?
You ask why, why you're looking so confused
Why do I refuse, refuse to leave? And it's not about the words
It's just that I can't leave without someone getting hurt
Every single reply leaves a silence
As I seem to nurture the absurd
But I'm not about to leave
I found a place where we can bury our dreams
While we hang up our hearts
And the numerous parts
That just went up in the seems
Still we pass by why you're looking so confused
Why do I refuse?
You ask why, why you're looking so confused
Why do I refuse, refuse to leave? The days are getting shorter
We rush in to the water
And finally we found a good place to bury our dreams
The waves will lead us further
To the blinding thrills of murder
And finally we found a good place to bury our dreams

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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