These Bones

The Fairfield Four

Lay my bones at the feet of the ministry
I need the guilt and the company
I need the chance to be judged
And then long forgotten
Lately I just can't shake it
I count the days in seconds and minutes
Hours and hours are subtle
As shards of glass in the skin
So lay with me
I could use the company
You could help me ease
These bones are like maps and keys
Where they took their hits
And they felt those teeth
There's a story hidden underneath
If you dig in deep, will you find relief?
For these bones shudder all night long
The hammer drops another scar
For these bones but I know
They're only my second home
Naked and under the cover of night
It's just a matter of time 'til I'm
Counted and measured and filed
And then long forgotten
Forgive my manner of speaking
I know it's quick but the clock is still ticking
And I've got a few words left
Burning holes on my tongue
I've been saving them
So lay with me
I could use the company
You could help me ease
These bones are like maps and keys
Where they took their hits
And they felt those teeth
There's a story hidden underneath
If you dig in deep, will you find relief?
For these bones shudder all night long
The hammer drops another scar

For these bones but I know
They're only my second home
No, you won't go down alone
No, you won't go down alone
No, you won't go down alone
No, you won't go down alone
So lay with me
I could use the company
You could help me ease
These bones are like maps and keys
Where they took their hits
And they felt those teeth
There's a story hidden underneath
If you dig in deep, will you find relief?
These bones are like maps and keys
Where they took their hits
And they felt those teeth
There's a story hidden underneath
If you dig in deep, will you find relief?
For these bones
'Cause I know you won't go down alone

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