

Buried

Cut Off Your Hands

I'm awake, it was a half bad dream
That was way too long, my whole life it seemed
That someone started digging me up
Turned my headstone into dustThe sun was swallowed by the trees
The night was here for good
You pulled my hand and my head up
You put oxygen into my bloodYou walked me through the gates
Like we were visitors for the day
You laid me down in the back seat
And you drove till I woke up to hear you sayYou never lie but it's no fun to tell the truth
I guess, I never loved but I will see what I can do
Got so much life to waste
That I would take my days and hand them to youI'm awake, it was a half bad dream
That was way too long, my whole life it seemed
That someone started digging me up
Turned my headstone into dustI know you never lie but it's no fun to tell the truth
I guess, I never loved but I will see what I can do
Got so much life to waste
That I would take my days and hand them to youI know you never lie but its so hard to tell the truth
I guess, I never loved but I will see what I can do
Got so much life to waste
That I would take my days and hand them to you, to you

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