

# House Of Straw

## Bury Your Dead

Hold the hand of a liar (liar) it must be easier  
Dreams he fought to conquer (conquer) was there ever anything?  
Years weighed upon my mother's face every single day (every single day)  
Memories that I will not erase, you ruined (you ruined) my family Her pride beat unto submission, and everyday  
she suffers, everyday she suffers  
She's under the spell and the power of someone who hurts her  
He's under, the guise of man, truly he's a coward  
Empowered by the feeling he gets from seeing others cower at his hands, just to prove he can  
You say he lost his heart that night (he never had) he never had one anyway  
You say your drinking starts the fights, well I'm digging his fucking grave Years weigh upon my mothers face  
every single day (every single day)  
Memories that I will not erase, you ruined (you ruined) my family  
Her pride beat unto submission, and everyday she suffers, everyday she suffers  
She's under the spell and the power of someone who hurts her  
He's under, the guise of man (you ruined my family) Her pride beat unto submission, and everyday she suffers  
He's a coward, by the feeling he gets from seeing others cower, just to prove he can  
Prove to me you can (can, can, can)  
You say he lost his heart that night, (he never had) he never had one anyway  
Well I'm digging his fucking grave (grave)  
Grave

Songwriters

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