House of Brick

Bury Your Dead

I understand your position Do you understand my hate You can.t feel my fist itching And you.ll never feel her pain I can.t place a value on All that.s missing But you.ll pay the price for All our history Keep your money but don.t take your time Do you under stand my hate She may choose wrong We all do that sometimes But trust me You don.t want it to go that way All your rules we were force-fed And with all her heart and soul I.ve read her notes and she wanted you dead And all you wanted was control Time after time you reared your head .Cause she knew no other role With this last line I.ll say goodbye But this time you.ll pay the toll I.ll see her be who she wanted to be For the last twelve years of her life All our history

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