

# Bonehouse

## The Feldons

Can't find a real answer  
It's all the same  
But when it all comes around  
I guess it's kinda lame  
I can hear you screaming  
When it gets into your vein  
Your high is repulsive  
So full of pain My soul's circumcision  
Breed to give head  
Liquid house of raindrops  
Turn out to be dead  
Returning to soma  
Equinox of grief  
My next incarnation in  
Bonehouse And it's about to crack  
In this house of bones  
Now heads start rolling  
Instead of stones  
Oblivions wounds  
Dumb fuck despair  
If I can't suck life deeper  
How could I care Get stoned  
Get dead  
Inside my flesh  
The house of bones Blind eyes of opium dreams  
Every time I get this far  
Atmospheric distortion  
It's way to loud at the dead Gods bar

Lyrics provided by

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