

# Bone Digger

## Bear Hands

Trained to be a bone digger,  
A soul sister, a born winner.  
And maybe we are two sinners  
Who go bigger, but burn quicker.  
The lies, the lies, the bullshit and the lies.  
Like oh, I could have died, yeah, lucky to be alive.  
I want truth and reason, clean and decent.  
I want new school teachings, deeper meanings. Thought I'd be a bone digger,  
a stone figure, a quick trigger.  
But now I see a life richer  
A nice picture; the lights flicker.  
The lies, the lies, the bullshit and the lies.  
Like oh, I could have died, yeah, lucky to be alive.  
I want truth and reason, clean and decent.  
I want new school teachings, ancient secrets.

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