

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.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>