

# As Old As The Grave

## Eaves

Oeh, misery is turning the ground  
As old as the grave  
As old as the graveOeh, misery is turning the ground  
As old as the grave  
As old as the graveFather, you're drunk  
Easy now  
Mother in ocean  
Is raining now  
Still you got them eyes from thirstYou lay yourself down a bullet to the brain  
And all world's words can't tell you that you're sane  
Homeless beneath  
Devil's moon  
Find comfort in the dirt  
I don't get down  
No I  
check in the dream whilst i workYou lay yourself down a bullet to the brain  
And all world's words can't tell you that you're sane  
You lay yourself down a bullet to the brain  
And all world's words can't tell you that you're saneSaneSaneOeh, misery is turning the ground  
As old as the grave  
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As old as the graveOeh, misery is turning the ground  
As old as the grave  
As old as the graveFather, you're drunk.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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