

# Them Bones

## Secrets of the Moon

I believe them bones are me  
Some say "We're born into the grave" I feel so alone, gonna end up a  
Big ole pile a them bones Dust rise right on over my time  
Empty fossil of the new scene I feel so alone, gonna wind up a  
Big ole pile a them bones Toll due bad dream come true  
I lie dead gone under red sky I feel so alone, gonna end up a  
Big ole pile a them bones I feel so alone, gonna end up a  
Big ole pile a them bones I feel so alone, gonna end up a  
Big ole pile a them bones

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