

# Cover Your Tracks (Freedom or Death remix)

## Young Galaxy

Blood sun winter, shut my eyes  
The end has come and gone  
Witness to humanity  
And how it was undone  
I've always said I'd have it all  
If I could be unborn  
I'd rather be a wild bird  
And I'd rather be a thorn Black sky cloaks the mountainside  
A land beyond our lands  
I'm witness to and witnessing  
And how it plays now hand  
I've always said I'd trade it all  
For places unadorned  
My mind is calm and animal  
And sharp and reborn Throw away your letters and numbers  
And make sure to cover your tracks  
Throw away your desires and treasures  
And make sure you burn all the maps Throw away your letters and numbers  
And make sure to cover your tracks  
Throw away your desires and treasures  
And make sure your burn all the maps

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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