Burial Ground

Stick Figure

Went down to the burial ground got good reason to give thanks today
Come on down, please gather around, it's time to let the spirits awake
I know, it's been told, lies compromise but the truth gets old
It don't matter, just leave it alone, the spirits got something to sayHold up, it's happening, times are getting tough lord where you been
Keep it up boy, now leave it alone, I know you got no place to goStep back into reality, let the smoke clear tell me what do you see
You got big dreams, they are not what they seem in many old kind of ways
I know, it's easy to say when you look back at what took place
You got your reasons for these feelings today, stop don't push em' away
I went down to the burial ground, it's the place to give your thanks and praise
You're not bound to this merry go round, take a break and let your mind escape
I know, well it's been said, when you stop dreaming yes you're already dead
The truth be hold, it's a lonely road, relax and let your mind explode
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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