

Bury Me Where I Fall

36 Crazyfists

Come brush away these fists and I will tell you everything
I hope you know how long I'm lacking
So carve my name and take me to the strength under it all
Then bury me where I fall
Push and pull like sex machines, like sex machines
Push and pull like sex machines, like sex machines
Questioning if I should even be here
I won't make the same mistake
And taking to bed all these things that I hate
I will complain, I will complain
A bleeding light has made us all just want to wash away
And best believe I want it blinding
Under it all I black out holes and glorify disguise
Still draining me from all this strife
Push and pull like sex machines, like sex machines
Push and pull like sex machines, like sex machines
Questioning if I should even be here
I won't make that same mistake
And taking to bed all these things that I hate
I will complain, I will complain
Stare at the sun
Staring at the, at the sun
Staring at the, at the sun
Questioning if I should even be here
I won't make that same mistake
And taking to bed all these things that I hate
I will complain, I will complain
Bury me where I
Bury me where I
Bury me where I
Bury me where I fall

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