

# And

## Headstones

Can we piece it together?  
Simply want it to work  
Right where it's severed  
And we can conserve Well, it holds down neatly  
Everything that it serves  
It belongs to us now  
No longer needs to be nursed Let's not find the weakness  
Hit the bruise  
What good would it do?  
Let's not find the weakness  
Hit the bruise  
What good would it do? It belongs to us now  
We can endure  
No televisions  
No longer need to be cured And when we define it  
It seems to conclude  
It's right where we find it  
It's right beside you Let's not find the weakness  
Push the bruise  
What good would it do?  
Let's not drag out the details  
Salt the wounds  
What good would it do?  
What good would it do?  
What good would it do? Let's not find the weakness  
In the wounds  
What good would it do?  
Let's not drag out the details  
Salt the wounds  
Let's not find the weakness  
Push the bruise  
What good would it do? What good would it do?  
What good would it do?  
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What good would it do? What good would it do?  
What good would it do?  
What good would it do?  
What good would it do?

What good would it do?

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