

# I Want to Be Buried in Your Backyard

## Nightmare Of You

The streets are all violent  
With murderous excitement  
The hunter and the prey  
Are dancing everyday That waltzing gibberish  
Where intake becomes outlandish  
I'm in a bad way  
Every passing day "So where do we go from here", I'll say  
You're a shining star, you'd do great in L.A.  
And I keep fixing every habit that I break Oh, Megan, is this thing of ours still on?  
For I haven't slept a wink since you have been gone  
Now I want to be buried in your backyard  
And when the flowers grow just know you're still in my heart  
You're still in my heart A flash of dark interest  
Steers us into this car crash  
Uniting our remains, a fiery hurray  
Ay ay ay Our hands touch unnoticed  
Pressed up against melting glass  
You're calling out my name  
As the air escapes "Oh, where do we go from here", I'll say  
You're a shining star, you'd do great in L.A.  
And I keep fixing every habit that I break Oh, Megan, is this thing of ours still on?  
For I haven't slept a wink since you have been gone  
Now I want to be buried in your backyard  
And when the flowers grow just know you're still in my heart "Where do we go from here", I'll say  
You're a shining star, you'd do great in L.A.  
And I keep fixing every habit that I break Oh, Megan, is this thing of ours still on?  
For I haven't slept a wink since you have been gone  
Now I want to be buried in your backyard  
And when the flowers grow just know you're still in my heart When the flowers grow just know you're in my  
heart  
When the flowers grow just know you're still in my heart

Songwriters

REILLY, BRANDON Published by

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