

# Bury Your Dead, House Of Straw

Hold the hand of a liar (liar) it must be easier  
Dreams he fought to conquer (conquer) was there ever anything?  
Years weighed upon my mother's face every single day (every single day)  
Memories that I will not erase, you ruined (you ruined) my family

Her pride beat unto submission, and everyday she suffers, everyday she suffers  
Shes under the spell and the power of someone who hurts her  
Hes under, the guise of man, truly hes a coward  
Empowered by the feeling he gets from seeing others cower at his hands, just to prove he can  
You say he lost his heart that night (he never had) he never had one anyway  
You say your drinking starts the fights, well im digging his fucking grave

Years weigh upon my mothers face every single day (every single day)  
Memories that I will not erase, you ruined (you ruined) my family  
Her pride beat unto submission, and everyday she suffers, everyday she suffers  
Shes under the spell and the power of someone who hurts her  
Hes under, the guise of man (you ruined my family)

Her pride beat unto submission, and everyday she suffers  
Hes a coward, by the feeling he gets from seeing others cower, just to prove he can  
Prove to me you can (can, can, can)  
You say he lost his heart that night, (he never had) he never had one anyway  
Well im digging his fucking grave (grave)  
Grave

Hold the hand of liar (liar) it must be easier, dreams he fought to conquer (conquer) was there ever  
Hold the hand of liar (liar) it must be easier, dreams he fought to conquer (conquer) was there ever  
FUCK