

# Pure Love, Bury My Bones

I'm so sick of singing about hate  
It's never gonna make a change  
It breaks me down bit by bit  
Keep me steadily feeling sick

So carve the name into the stone  
Where we go we can still call it home  
And comfortable I'll be goin' out alone  
If I ever die  
Just bury my bones in hell  
Yeah  
Yeah

I'm so sick of singing about hate  
It's time that I made a change  
These days I can barely even catch my breath  
Everyday I'm closer to death

So carve the name into the stone  
Where we go we can still call it home  
And comfortable I'll be goin' out alone  
If I ever die  
Just bury my bones in hell  
Yeah  
Yeah

So throw me a shovel and into the ground  
I'll dig myself a grave while they gather around  
\_\_\_ just let me go  
I'm dead right in  
This is all I know

So carve the name into the stone  
Where we go we can still call it home  
And comfortable I'll be goin' out alone  
If I ever die  
Just bury my bones in hell  
Yeah  
Yeah