

# 8mm, Bones

Bones sink into the sand  
Your photograph falls from my hand  
Wash away like so many plans  
My only love was only a man  
You believe in nothing  
Oh, you believe in nothing  
Blood in my mouth  
Salt on my lips  
Hair slips through my fingertips  
You were blind but now I see  
How these waters will make it clean  
Oh, you believe in nothing  
You believe in nothing  
Shimmer and quake  
No sound, no ache  
Shimmer and quake  
No sound, no ache  
No more lies  
And nothing to fake  
Shimmer and quake  
No sound, no ache  
Aw, you believe in nothing  
You believe in nothing  
I only did what I had to do  
I believed in me and you  
I only did what I had to do  
I believed in me and you  
I believed in me and you  
I believed in me and you  
Oh, you believed in nothing  
You believed in nothing