

# Between The Buried And Me, Cemetery Gates

Reverend reverend is this some conspiracy?  
Crucified for no sins  
An image beneath me  
Whats within our plans for life  
It all seems so unreal  
I'm a man couldnt have feel this world  
Left in my misery...

The reverend he turned to me  
Without a tear in his eyes  
It's nothing new for him to see  
I didn't ask him why  
I will remember  
The love our souls had  
Sworn to make  
Now I watch the falling rain  
All my mind can see  
Now is your (face)

Well I guess  
You took my youth  
I gave it all away  
Like the birth of a  
New-found joy  
This love would end in rage  
And when she died  
I couldn't cry  
The pride within my soul  
You left me incomplete  
Memories now unfold.

Believe the word  
I will unlock my door  
And pass the  
Cemetery gates

Sometimes when I'm alone  
I wonder aloud  
If you're watching over me  
Some place far abound  
I must reverse my life  
I can't live in the past  
Then set my soul free  
Belong to me at last

Through all those  
Complex years  
I thought I was alone  
I didn't care to look around  
And make this world my own  
And when she died  
I should've cried and spared myself some pain...  
Left me incomplete  
All alone as the memories still remain

The way we were  
The chance to save my soul  
And my concern is now in vain  
Believe the word  
I will unlock my door  
And pass the cemetery gates