

# China Drum, Biscuit Barrel F.M.R

China Drum

Miscellaneous

Biscuit Barrel F.M.R

Wrap me up and seal me in cause I don't wanna see  
The fallen rubble I'm standing in, it all breaks down to me

Have I dug the hole too deep?  
I'm down too low, too low to sleep  
I threw you down like a piece of shit  
But now I find I stand in it

The one to blame, is sitting here  
Telling you his awful fears, telling you his awful fears  
I drove to town the other day  
I hated myself all the way, hated myself all the way  
All I wanted was a big stone wall to plow my way through let's say no more  
Don't worry yourself, I'm not that daft, I couldn't throw down, down that shaft  
I know what I've lost, and it's not my mind, it's my biscuit barrel true and kind  
Biscuit barrel true and kind

So wrap me up and seal me in cause I don't wanna see

I'd ask someone close to help but I know it's down to me  
It's the same old problem, the same old song  
You don't know what you got until what you got is gone  
I tried to tell you what I was thinking  
I don't even know myself

The one to blame, is sitting here  
Telling you his awful fears, telling you his awful fears  
I drove to town the other day, I hated myself all the way  
I said "I hated myself all the way, all the way"  
I know what I've lost, and it's not my mind, it's my biscuit barrel true and kind  
Biscuit barrel true and kind