Guster, Bury Me

When the day will come along And you have been there Find the angels at your feet Prone on the ground there So come and bury me III find mine underneath Dont you see the kingdom? Hold your crown so high So come and bury me Wont find mine underneath Dont know where the angels gone Havent been there Find the jackals at your feet Stain the ground there Dont you see the kingdom? Hold your crown so high Dont come and bury me Wont find mine underneath So come and bury me Wont find mine underneath