Headstones, And

Can we piece it together? Simply want it to work Right where it's severed And we can conserve

Well it holds down neatly Everything that it serves It belongs to us now No longer needs to be nursed

Let's not find the weakness Hit the bruise What good would it do? Let's not find the weakness Hit the bruise What good would it do?

It belongs to us now We can endure No televisions No longer needs to be cured

And when we define it It seems to conclude It's right where we find it It's right beside you

Let's not find the weakness
Push the bruise
What good would it do?
Let's not drag out the details
Salt the wounds
What good would it do?
What good would it do?
What good would it do?

Let's not find the weakness Hit the bruise What good would it do? Let's not drag out the details Salt the wounds

Let's not find the weakness
Push the bruise
What good would it do?
What good would it do?