

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?
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