

Rez Band, Pauper's Grave

Bury us deep, where silence dwells,
We don't wanna know, we don't wanna tell,
The cancer of injustice swells,
Bury us deep within ourselves.

Bury us deep and let us lie,
With idle hands, with idle minds, under the slopes of compromise,
Bury us deep, while still alive.

Bury us deep into the frost; blissfully numb, blissfully lost,
Embracing issues without cost,
Bury us deep, without a cross.

Bury us deep, let us lie,
With idle hands and idle minds, under the slopes of compromise,
Bury us deep, while still alive.

"Bury us deep," this we pray, in our deceit, in our decay,
Let no grave robber come this way,
Bury us deep from the light of day.

Bury us deep and let us lie,
With idle hands and idle minds, under the slopes of compromise,
Bury us deep, while still alive.