

# Sisters Of Mercy, Bury Me Deep

Call it superstition (Lie beside and)

Followed and fell (Bury me)

Under the falling (Deep)

Under the spell

Singing

Bury me

Bury me

Spoken in tongues

Of many colours

In the colours of heaven

In the colours of hell

In the cannot

Would not tell

In the broken temple bells

In the ringing

Oh, Marian

I can hear those voices singing

Bury me

Deep

Inside

Lie beside and

Bury Me

Deep

In the spoken in tongues

Cover me over

Unsung

Unsaid

Not borrowed, broken and torn

On the bed tomorrow, mourning

Before you sleep

Bury me deep

Bury me

Inside

Lie beside and

Bury me bury me bury me bury me deep

Call it superstition

Followed and fell

Under the falling

Under the spell

Bury me

Deep

Inside