

## Bury Me Where I Fall

36 Crazyfists

Come brush away these fists and I will tell you  
everything  
I hope you know how long I'm lacking  
So carve my name and take me to the strength under it all  
Then bury me where I fall

Push and pull like sex machines, like sex machines  
Push and pull like sex machines, like sex machines

Questioning if I should even be here  
I won't make that same mistake  
And taking to bed all these things that I hate  
I will complain, I will complain

A bleeding light has made us all just want to wash away  
And best believe I want it blinding  
Under it all I black out holes and glorify disguise  
Still draining me from all this strife

Push and pull like sex machines, like sex machines  
Push and pull like sex machines, like sex machines

Questioning if I should even be here  
I won't make that same mistake  
And taking to bed all these things that I hate  
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Stare at the sun  
Staring at the sun...

Questioning if I should even be here  
I won't make that same mistake  
And taking to bed all these things that I hate  
I will complain, I will complain

...Bury me where I fall