

Dust To Dust

Bury Your Dead

And if I ever had a chance to tell you what this meant you would never believe me

So here we are with our heads in the sand,
And all I ever wanted was for you to be proud of me,
All I ever wanted was for you to care
Because now I don't feel so real to you

When all we are has turned to dust
When all we are has ceased to exist
Just remember, we wanted it this way

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So here we are with our heads in the sand,
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