

No Need To Worry

Yeastayer

Sister, won't you rise with me?
Run 'way from your grave
Father set our house to flame
Please his newfound lady
Brother, won't you steal away?
Dreams of night at play
Father set our house ablaze

Blackened stones, I beg you, speak
Of the murderous hand
Words will never sound again
On this shallow land
Blackened sky, I beg you, weep
What the day has lost
No one left to weep for us

No need to worry
We'll get some jewelry for your momma
No need to worry
We'll get some jewelry for your momma
No need to worry
We'll get some jewelry for your momma

Cinders of gold
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