

Ragz & Bones

We been stuck headed east thru the peaks
no ink to drink and only the wind to eat
we been goin' round and round and round this land
and we'll keep goin' til these mountains melt to sand

no-one will ever pull us off this
we'll keep piling up the bodies
of the dyin' of the dyin'

come out the mountains and drop into the valleys
into the cities where we used to sleep in alleys
float down the gutters like the veins in every town
as we fight off the fiending
as the columns crumble down

no-one will ever pull us off this
we'll keep piling up the bodies
of the dyin' of the dyin'

this is the one that never ends
it goes on and on from beginning back again
this is the one that never ends
it goes on and on back and forth, foe to friend
this is the one that never ends
it goes on and on from beginning back again
this is the one that never stops

shoot up the cities, and out into the country
but we'll keep goin' cuz we don't recognize no boundaries
stop at every country road, no priority
and every time we hit the yard it's always the same ol' story

no-one will ever pull us off this
we'll keep piling up the bodies
of the dyin' of the dyin'

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across the oceans and deep into the sea
back to the places from where we had to flee
unpack your bags boys we finally made it home
but there's no-one left
there's just a pile of ragz & bones

no-one will ever pull us off this
we'll keep praying that it never
goes to trial, goes to trial

this is the one that never stops