

Karl Mohr Audio-Yo	Artist	<input type="text"/>	BPM	E minor	Key
Can Your Remains Be Buried With Mine?	Title	<input type="text"/>	:	<input type="text"/>	Duration
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VERSE1

When the milkwood streams and coats the trees,
the horizon shimmers with a silky glow.
For your pains, I explore your wounds and I slowly lick them shut.
Rubbing salt sends a warm heat and you start singing:

verses:
(important Bb note against
Em in arpeggio motive)

Em Am
D
Em Am
C “ooh”

CHORUS:

Ooooooh, can your remains be buried with mine?

VERSE2

When the fireflies descend and the grass radiates green,
the willow trees blow furious, then it rains.
For your taste, I spoon and breast feed the fleshy fruits of my wild garden.
Eating an apple sends a sweet taste and you start singing:

chorus:

Em Am F C G
Em Am F C

CHORUS

VERSE3

When the lake hits a rolling boil and the fish jump requesting soil,
the waters hiss their desires, and we yearn to swim.
For your pleasure, I slowly melt under and over your cooking skin.
Bathing slowly in boiling water, you start singing:

CHORUS

VERSE4 (quiet)

When the crows fly through the rain and the sun radiates change,
our days among the milkwood start to slow.
For your death, I gather mosses and I build you a bed of leaves.
Breaking branches for your pillow, I hear you singing:

CHORUS (x2 last time)