

Die Easy

Rag'n'Bone Man

Mmm
Oh When comes to bury me
Put a feather arm in my hand
Might as well come and take my soul
I won't make it to the promised land In my time of dying
I don't want nobody to moan
All I want for my friends to do
Is to fold up my dying arms Well, well, well
So I can die easy
Well, well, well
So I can die easy
Well
So I can die easy
The devil's gonna make up my dying bed

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>