

Funeral For A Friend

"At Your Funeral For A Friend"

Visit "[At Your Funeral For A Friend](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This song will become
the anthem of
your underground
You're two floors down
getting high in the back room
If I flooded out your house
do you think you'd make it out
or would you burn up before the water filled your
lungs?
And at your funeral
I will sing the requiem....

Throw that punch,
Swing to hit your target
It's a pointless game,
One better less played
Suicide,
To kiss your kids goodnight
Will you take from them
What they've taken from you!

^^^x2:

(If I flooded out your house
do you think you'd make it out
or would you burn up before the water filled your
lungs?)

And at your funeral
I will sing the requiem

I'd offer you my hand
it would hurt to much to watch you die
x2-(Just like your unbroken records (you're broken)
A comfort, for you tonight
Just like your unbroken records (you're broken)
A comfort, for you tonight

And then, and then theres this attitude that is..
the kind of feeling that you like, the way you feel about
people.
What's wrong with the way I feel about people?
You've got to think up to reality.

You've got to be honest with the way you feel about things.

I'm talking about feelings, not thinking,
NOT logic, but emotions.

Just like your unbroken records (you're broken)|| And at your funeral

A comfort, for you tonight || I will sing the requiem

Just like your unbroken records (you're broken)|| I'd offer you my hand

A comfort, for you tonight || |it would hurt too much to watch you die

The same old songs

The same old songs

The same old songs

The same old songs

The same old songs.

Visit [Funeral For A Friend](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.