

Funeral For A Friend "Escape Artists Never Die"

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The red poison of your lips
The red poison of your eyes
Is where I kissed the blood from
Just that corner of your mouth, where I can see the
white of your smile

Up to my neck
When I'm breathing without you, without you
Up to my eyes
And I'm seeing without you, without you

We'll start a fire
And burn some bridges
And make it out of here tonight
We'll start a fire
And burn some bridges
And make it out of here tonight

We need some leverage
We can't seem to open up
The locks are far too tight
And the chains are far too strong, far too strong

Up to my eyes
And I'm seeing without you, without you
Up to my heart
When I'm bleeding without you, without you

We'll start a fire
And burn some bridges
And make it out of here tonight
We'll start a fire
And burn some bridges
And make it out of here tonight

Please someone help me
I'm dying here in front of you
Please someone help me
I'm dying here in front of you

With a hundred thousands lights
Timing as everything will

With a hundred thousand lights
Timing, timing is everything to me

Please someone help me
I'm dying here in front of you
Please someone help me
I'm dying here in front of you

It's everything
It's everything
Timin' is everything, it's everything

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