

Funeral For A Friend "Juneau"

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Tied to the testing of wills
Where my heart breaks and spills
Left to the sight of the sky
In your arms I'm defined

We're thrown to the wolves in the minds of your
enemies
In the minds of your enemies
And I'm stoned in the eyes
Of your foolishness

If this is what I'm meant for
No longer interesting
Fall forward just to even the score
Just a thought to you

Tied to the testing of wills
Where my heart breaks and spills
Left to the sight of the sky
In your arms I'm defined

We're thrown to the wolves in the minds of your
enemies
In the minds of your enemies
And I'm stone in the eyes
Of your foolishness

And I'm nothing more than a line in your book
Yet I'm nothing more than a line in your book
Yet I'm nothing more than a line in your book
Yet I'm nothing more than a line in your book

In your book
In your book

If this is what I'm meant for
No longer interesting
Fall forward just to even the score
Just a thought to you

Just A Thought To You
Just A Thought To You

Yet I'm nothing more
Yet I'm nothing more
Than a line in your book
Yet I'm nothing more
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