

## Funeral For A Friend

### "Old Hymns"

Visit "[Old Hymns](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

We're sinking, sinking into the stone  
We're drinking, drinking our way to hell  
There's nothing we can do to save the skin on our  
backs again

So I'll just sit back and we'll just pretend that it's all  
better  
When I'm sinking deeper and deeper into the cracks

Stop thinking, stop making sense

You're thinking, thinking what the fuck happened to me  
You're working, working yourself into a mess  
There's nothing you can do to save yourself from  
caving in

So I'll just sit back and we'll just pretend that it's all  
better  
When I'm sinking deeper and deeper into the cracks

Stop thinking, stop making sense to me

I used to mean something to you  
But now I'm tired and alone  
I used to mean something to you  
Locked out and left here in the cold

I used to mean something to you  
But now I'm tired and alone  
I used to mean something to you  
Locked out and left here in the cold

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