

Funeral For A Friend "Red Is The New Black"

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Cant pretend that your nothing special
You've got to look at all of your options
You can't decide what to go for
When it's all about trust
Its all about trust

You see yourself on the TV
You read your magazines
You can't explain how it's come to be this
Stop and think
When it's all about trust
Its all about trust.

Go!

This coverage
Your centre spread You're centre spread
Your neon light daydream
Will shatter and break Will shatter and break
And if you think I'm thinking of your value

Thinking of your value here
You're the one
You're the one who's losing control
Whoa

This eventual stop this
Break in the mold
I scream down this hotline just to feel something
This eventual stop this
Break in the mold
I scream down this hotline just to feel something

This situation isn't getting any better
I see the look in your eyes the look in your eyes
You want to see a pretty face the mirrors will lie
There isn't anything wrong with giving up
And for what it's worth
I still hate you

Whoa
This eventual stop this

Break in the mold
I scream down this hotline just to feel something
This eventual stop this
Break in the mold
I scream down this hotline just to feel something

Just to feel something something
Just to feel something something
Just to feel something something
Just to feel something something

This situation isn't getting any better this situation
I see that look in your eye
This situation isn't getting any better this situation
I see that look in your eye
This situation isn't getting any better this situation
I see that look in your eye

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