

Funeral For A Friend "Someday The Fire..."

Visit "[Someday The Fire...](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You start working with the same device
The narrative is breaking down again
You're standing down the same old asking price
The cards are drawn, the fire's getting warm

All work and play, there's nothing left to say
They wouldn't want it any other way

Running fast to where the lights are fading
We make the same mistakes we know we have to face
Someday the fires will keep on burning
But today run away, never look behind

The time it takes to walk home alone
The pleasure stops keeps weakness from the top of
your head
Servants blockade, informants keep the peace
The pleasure stops why does it have to stop

All work and play, there's nothing left to say
You wouldn't want it any other way

Running fast to where the lights are fading
We make the same mistakes we know we have to face
Someday the fires will keep on burning
But today run away, never look behind

The same old picture's running over again
The same old picture's running over again

Running fast to where the lights are fading
We make the same mistakes we know we have to face
Someday the fires will keep on burning
But today run away, never look behind

We make, we make the same mistakes
But today run away, never look behind
We make, we make the same mistakes
But today run away, never look behind

