

Funeral For A Friend

"The Art Of American Football"

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Shove the momentum drags us under
Your constant disregard your constant aggravation
Tell me nothing but home truths and you show me
starvation
On a black and white screen, this is your movie queen

Stop and think a second
Tune in tune out
It's something more than nothing
Drop in drop out

I see the way you lie to them
Tune in tune out
All for the country you say
Fuck them fuck us

Progress is the alternative to which we align
Hopeless intuition, raped between the lines
You tune in you tune out
Climbing a ladder fucked before we get out
You tune in you tune out 'cause we're fucked before

Stop and think a second
Tune in tune out
It's something more than nothing
Drop in drop out

I see the way you lie to them
Tune in tune out
All for the country you say
Fuck them fuck us

This system this lie
This system this lie
This system this lie
This system this lie

Stop and think a second
Tune in tune out
It's something more than nothing
Drop in drop out

I see the way you lie to them
Tune in tune out
All for the country you say
Fuck them fuck us go

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