

Funeral For A Friend

"Waking Up Inside My Own Paralysis"

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Is a lie just the truth
uncovered and relinquished
a passion for all young fools
Is a lie more than truth
a question left unanswered
to feed the failure of our choices

When in my hand our blood recovered
When for our faith we're undeserved
When in my hand our blood recovered
When in your faith completely

Do we wait all this time
and follow blindly hating,
killing all that we survey
Must we hate all this time
and let our anger lead us,
lead us to our bitter end

When in my hand our blood recovered
When for our faith we're undeserved

When in my hand our blood recovered
When in your faith completely

You're wasting our time
(turn the lights out when you leave)x 6
When everything's said and done
We're dead or buried

And will this never end,
I'm tired of all this walking
And if this never ends,
I'll walk until my feet are bleeding
Until my feet are bleeding

Until my feet are

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