

Far-Less "Surprise Funeral (for The Charmed)"

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You see it's coming but you can't look past it.
You know it's useless, but you keep on asking.
So take the time and take the life I've been given.
I need a different rhythm.

We all, we all, belong down here.
We all, we all, belong down here.

I get this feeling I have lost all feeling.
Sneaky suspicion that you're very cunning.
Add up these bodies, you got nothing to show for an
insatiable hunger.

We all, we all, belong down here.
We all, we all, belong down here.

It all happened so fast, but nothing ever came of it, not
yet.
Soon enough you've forgotten.
I couldn't wait to bury this.

When I was just a bag of bones,
I ran away from home.
Uh oh, I've got nowhere to go.
And as we slowly stroll along sacred alleys of the
charmed...
Uh oh, I think we've gone too far.

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