James Leg "Funeral Flights"

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Featuring brian "dez" fafara of coal chamber Lyrics written by brian "dez" fafara Music writen by mikey doling/tumor fahnestock Produced by mikey doling/tumor fahnestock and jim wirt

Engineered by jim wirt Guitars: mikey doling Bass: tumor fahnestock Drums: shannon larkin

Additional guitars by sonny mayo and mike "mad dog"

combs

Fever take the mind unkind Seasons watching the souls unwind Many friends left far behind Souls left lonesome

Dark the essence of life's core Like light in the forever more No one's left to deserve it more And I'm left borrowed...

Between nights and funeral flights We are one the father and the son

Between nights and funeral flights We are one the father and the son

I was there for the eulogy Seems a part was just stripped from me Everyone's eyes were so far away You were with us on that day Feared in life Revered in death!!!

Between nights and funeral flights We are one the father and the son

Between nights and funeral flights We are one the father and the son Fever take the mind unkind Seasons watching the souls unwind Many friends left far behind Souls left lonesome

Too young Too soon Too young Too soon

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