

Funeral Party

"Finale"

Visit "[Finale](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I always knew we would end up just like this
so pour me one last drink with a final kiss
things always end up in a miss
i'd love to tell you yeah lets reminisce

And all the words that we couldn't say
in the backyards where we never stayed
and so your parents are home again
i'm so sorry that it had to end

and we'll run back where we started from
we're never leavin yeah we just begun
supplies were endless but we just have none
you sleep your whole life and you called it fun

so wake up cannibal[?] out your eye
we're movin, fallow, we cannot spy[?]
ah come on dug a plan out, so show me your way
so come on we're getting closer at everyday

your singin
we are the voices under the tracks
drawing you forward, pushing you back
we are the voices under the tracks
drawing you forward, pushing you back

and your hairs all grey and your shoes are worn
and the books you've read with the pages torn
you stay[..] with a person you never knew
it told you what to look forward to

and the place you never get away
in the times that your movin you will not stay

we're getting forward yes let her go
we're movin out and it gonna be hard 'cause

we are the voices under the tracks
drawing you forward, pushing you back [x10]

