

# Red Is The New Black

## Funeral for a Friend

Can't pretend that you're nothing special  
You've got to look at all of your options  
You can't decide what to go for  
When it's all about trust  
You see yourself on the tv  
You read your magazine  
You can't explain how it's come to be this  
Stop and think...  
When it's all about trust This coverage, your centre spread  
Your neon light daydream will  
Shatter and break  
And if you think I'm thinking of  
You're value here  
You're the one who's losing control This eventual stop, this break in the mould  
I scream down this hotline  
Just to feel something This situation isn't getting any better  
I see that look in your eyes (the look in your eyes)  
You want to see a pretty face?  
There isn't anything wrong with giving up  
And for what it's worth  
I still hate you

Songwriters

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