Waking Up

Funeral For A Friend

Is a lie just the truth?
Uncovered and relinquished
A passion for all young fools
Is a lie for their truth?
A question left unanswered
To feed the failure of our choices
When in my hands our blood recovered
Where for our faith we're undeserved
When in my hands 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
Well let our anger lead us
Will lead us to our bitter end
When in my hands our blood recovered
Where 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 light's out when you leave, turn the light's out when you leave)
You're wasting our time
(Turn the light's out when you leave, turn the light's out when you leave)
When everything's said and done
(Turn the light's out when you leave, turn the light's out when you leave)
We're dead and buried
(Turn the light's out when you leave, turn the light's out when you leave)
We're dead and buried
We're dead and buried
We're dead and buried
We're dead and 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 bleeding

Until my feet are bleeding
Until my feet are bleeding
Until my feet are

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