

# Friday Knights

## Stone Sour

These visions in your vaper make you more and less  
Keeping chaos is a chore today  
I've had murder and your sorrow bellow smoke and death  
I wonder what the neighbors will think of Thunder storms, banging on my windows  
Chloroform, sticking to my face and head  
Careful now, assemble is a promise  
Going down, going down in flames before the crash We'll get you home  
It's nothing serious  
It's just the space between the stone and We're the ones left over  
We'll never get it right  
We all know  
We know the riddle but the answer is mine  
Cause we're the ones left over  
We'll never get it right  
We all know  
We know the future is another Friday night Exquisite and divine inside  
Can your differences come out to play  
And when did all your heroes take their god damn blame  
When did all the villains catch all the prey Thunder storms, banging on my windows  
Chloroform, sticking to my face and head  
Careful now, assemble is a promise  
Going down, going down in flames again We're the ones left over  
We'll never get it right  
We all know  
We know the riddle but the answer is mine  
Cause we're the ones left over  
We'll never get it right  
We all know  
We know the future is another Friday night [Guitar solo] Yeah!  
never sells as real  
Confrontation always makes you feel before the crash  
We'll get you home  
It's nothing serious  
It's just the space between the stone and We're the ones left over  
We'll never get it right  
We all know  
We know the riddle but the answer is mine  
Cause we're the ones left over  
We'll never get it right

We all know  
We know the future is another Friday night

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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