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 ofThunder 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 crashWe'll get you home
It's nothing serious
It's just the space between the stone andWe'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 nightExquisite 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 preyThunder storms, banging on my windows
Chloroform, sticking to my face and head
Careful now, assemble is a promise
Going down, going down in flames againWe'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 andWe'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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