# Red Is the New Black (live)

## 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 trustThis 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 controlThis eventual stop, this break in the mould
I scream down this hotline
Just to feel somethingThis 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

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