

You Want Romance?

Funeral For A Friend

The waters colder at the edge
And they dived for hours
Past sundown, until the body was wasted
Was wasted Did they conspire to this?
Did they conspire to? Thirty-three and a half until the end
As we sway from ear to ear
And your heels look so beautiful
Against the carpet, against the carpet
So graceful, yet so insecure The waters colder at the edge
And they dived for hours
Past sundown, until the body was wasted
Was wasted Did they conspire to this?
Did they conspire to? Thirty-three and a half until the end
As we sway from ear to ear
And your heels look so beautiful
Against the carpet, against the carpet
So graceful, yet so insecure, so insecure This ghost will haunt you
And I will judge you fair
This ghost will haunt you
And I will judge you fair

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>