

# History

## Funeral for a Friend

Dear friends of this academy  
Ohh, Romeo is bleeding to death  
To see a friend bleed to death  
And what for, some kind of metaphor  
That I can't see? So I'll drink until I see it  
This sky will make me sick  
So I'll give up on you, I'll give up on this  
This sky will make me sick  
So I'll give up on this, I'll give up on you  
Archers in your arches  
Raise your fingers for one last salute  
And I bleed this skyline dry  
Your history is mine  
So you want to hold me up and bring me down  
Yes, you want to hold me up and break me down  
And I don't care for your sweet scent  
Or the way you want me more than I want you  
And I don't care for your sweet scent  
Or the way you want me more than I want you  
Archers in your arches  
Raise your fingers for one last salute  
And I bleed this skyline dry  
Your history is mine  
Archers in your arches  
Raise your fingers for one last salute  
And I bleed this skyline dry  
Your history is mine  
It's all mine  
It's all mine  
Archers in your arches  
Raise your fingers for one last salute  
And I bleed this skyline dry  
Your history is mine  
Archers in your arches  
Raise your fingers for one last salute  
And I bleed this skyline dry  
Your history is mine  
Your history is mine

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