

# Red Is the New Black

## Funeral for a Friend

Can't pretend that you're nothin' 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  
When it's all about trust You see yourself on the TV  
You read your magazines  
You can't explain how it's come to be this  
Stop and think  
When it's all about trust  
When it's all about trust  
Go This coverage your center spread  
Your neon light daydream will shatter and break  
And if you think I'm thinkin', thinkin' of your value here  
You're the one, you're the one who's losin' control Oh, this eventual star dust, breakin' the mold  
I scream down this hot line just to feel something  
This eventual star dust, breakin' the mold  
I scream down this hot line just to feel something This situation isn't getting any better  
I see the look, 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 Oh, this eventual star dust breakin' the mold  
I scream down this hot line just to feel something  
This eventual star dust breakin' the mold  
I scream down this hot line just to feel something Just to feel something  
Just to feel something  
Just to feel something  
Just to feel something Something  
Just to feel something  
Something  
Just to feel something  
Something  
Just to feel something  
Something  
Just to feel something  
Just to feel something This situation isn't getting any better  
Do I see that truth in your eyes?  
This situation isn't getting any better  
Do I see that truth in your eyes?  
This situation isn't getting any better

Do I see that truth in your eyes?  
This situation is, it's all false

Lyrics provided by  
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