

Eulogy

Tool

He had a lot to say
He had a lot of nothing to say
We'll miss him
We'll miss himHe had a lot to say
He had a lot of nothing to say
We'll miss him
We'll miss himWe are going to miss him
We are going to miss himSo long
We wish you well
You told us how you weren't afraid to die
Well then, so long
Don't cry
Or feel too down
Not all martyrs see divinity
But at least you triedStanding above the crowd
He had a voice that was strong and loud
We'll miss him
We'll miss himRanting and pointing his finger
At everything but his heart
We'll miss him
We'll miss himWe are going to miss himNo way to recall
What it was that you had said to me,
Like I care at all
So loud.
You sure could yell.
You took a stand on every little thing
And so loudStanding above the crowd,
He had a voice so strong and loud and I
Swallowed his facade cuz I'm so
Eager to identify with
Someone above the ground,
Someone who seemed to feel the same
Someone prepared to lead the way, with
Someone who would die for me
Will you? will you now?
Would you die for me?
Don't you fuckin' lie
Don't you step out of line
Don't you step out of line

Don't you step out of line
Don't you fuckin' lie You've claimed all this time that you would die for me.
Why then are you so surprised when hear your own eulogy?
He had a lot to say.
He had a lot of nothing to say
He had a lot to say.
He had a lot of nothing to say
Come down
Get off your fuckin' cross
We need the fuckin' space to nail the next fool martyr
To ascend you must die
You must be crucified
For our sins and our lies
Goodbye

Songwriters

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