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
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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