

The End of Nothing

Funeral for a Friend

Killing you
Might be the only chance I have of recovery
But I know it's oh severe
So you knew it would be
The punishment it fits the crime So let's take this knife
And run it down your chest
Does this feel like love?
Here we are waiting So let's take this knife
And run it down your chest
Does this feel like love?
Here we are waiting The light looks good against
The bruises on your cheek
Another medal that you have
To hold this week The light looks good against
The bruises on your cheek
Another medal that you have
To hold this week Killing me
Might be the only chance you have of recovery
But I know it's oh severe
So you knew it would be
The punishment it fits your crime So let's take this knife
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Does this feel like love?
Here we are waiting So let's take this knife
And run it down your chest
Does this feel like love?
Here we are waiting The light looks good against
The bruises on your cheek
Another medal that you have
To wear this week The light looks good against
The bruises on your cheek
Another medal that you have
To wear this week You and I will die alone tonight
You and I will lie alone tonight
You and I will die alone tonight
You and I will die alone The light looks good against
The bruises on your cheek
Another medal that you have
To wear this week The light looks good against

The bruises on your cheek
Another medal that you have
To wear this week

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