

Escape Artists Never Die

Funeral For A Friend

The red poison of your lips
The red poison of your eyes
Is where I kissed the blood from
Just that corner of your mouth, where I can see the white of your smile
Up to my neck
When I'm breathing without you, without you
Up to my eyes
And I'm seeing without you, without you
We'll start a fire
And burn some bridges
And make it out of here tonight
We'll start a fire
And burn some bridges
And make it out of here tonight
We need some leverage
We can't seem to open up
The locks are far too tight
And the chains are far too strong, far too strong
Up to my eyes
And I'm seeing without you, without you
Up to my heart
When I'm bleeding without you, without you
We'll start a fire
And burn some bridges
And make it out of here tonight
We'll start a fire
And burn some bridges
And make it out of here tonight
Please someone help me
I'm dying here in front of you
Please someone help me
I'm dying here in front of you
With a hundred thousands lights
Timing as everything will
With a hundred thousand lights
Timing, timing is everything to me
Please someone help me
I'm dying here in front of you
Please someone help me
I'm dying here in front of you
It's everything
It's everything
Timin' is everything, it's everything

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