# Waking Up Inside My Own Paralysis

## Funeral for a Friend

Is a lie just the truth
uncovered and relinquished
a passion for all young fools
Is a lie more than truth
a question left unanswered
to feed the failure of our choicesWhen in my hand our blood recovered
When for our faith we're undeserved
When in my hand our blood recovered
When in your faith completelyDo we wait all this time
and follow blindly hating,
killing all that we survey
Must we hate all this time
and let our anger lead us,
lead us to our bitter endWhen in my hand our blood recovered
When for our faith we're undeserved
When in my hand our blood recovered
When in your faith completelyYou're wasting our time
(turn the lights out when you leave)x 6
When everything's said and done
We're dead or buriedAnd will this never end,
I'm tired of all this walking
And if this never ends,
I'll walk until my feet are bleeding
Until my feet are bleedingUntil my feet are

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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