

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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