

# You are not my friend

Frenzal Rhomb

Never felt bad lending a hand  
I think you hoped I wouldn't be in a band  
Broken ashtray I can always replace  
I kick the door then I spit in your face

You are not my friend  
Never ever again

Dream of sunsets with a drink in the sand  
Of all my friends and losing money in the van  
Remember holidays that weren't such a waste  
And a broken jaw from a punch in the face

Picture perfect with a frame that pretends  
To be a martyr for a cause with no end  
I was thinking that you needed a break  
What I meant was every bone in your face  
A mental photo of discoloured eyes  
Of dirty carpets and moistened thighs  
These recollections I will keep to the end  
I'm sure it's wrong that you were never my friend