

After All These Years...Like a Lightbulb Going Off in My Head

Funeral for a Friend

I hate this town, I've always hated it
Just too many things I've been meaning to say
And not enough reasons for me to stay

And how can we just carry on?
'Cause when you wake up, I'll be gone

R: Building up your coffin
Burying your dreams
Making up excuses
To leave it all behind
It's killing me
Your family and friends will always wonder "why?"

You hate this town, you've always hated it
Still too many things you've been meaning to say
And not enough reasons for me to stay

And how can we just carry on?
'Cause when I wake up, you'll be gone

R:

Baggage goes around the belt
These lies are killing my esteem
How much I want to laugh at the ones who carry on
Language barriers are keeping me awake
How do we translate the things that make us who we are
When it's the same things that are keeping us apart?