

Built to Last

Funeral for a Friend

Behind closed doors we are building up our castles
And we wait to be saved behind these sheltered walls

Tell me who will be left to save us
When we can't even save ourselves

Eyes of the innocent
The death of human spirit
A science of tragedies that we've let into our homes

And I will never close my eyes to what I see every day
And even if it kills me
I will never end up like them

Tell me who will be left to save us
When we can't even save ourselves
(2x)

A shell of a man
Bled of every sentiment
And all honesty and compassion
Destroyed in just one breath
(2x)

I will never close my eyes to what I see every day
And even if it kills me
I will never end up like them

Tell me who will be left to save us
When we can't even save ourselves
(2x)