

## Constant Illuminations

### Funeral for a Friend

Where's the emotion tuned to the sound of sincerity?  
Without connection the lesson doesn't come for free  
Senseless distractions, your spoken words are just a lie  
These interactions, the desperate act of fleeting minds

Constant illuminations  
With no hope of preservation  
Nothing but friendly fire  
Soon you will be home again

Buried expressions, they are the heart of everything  
Distant impressions when there is nothing left to say  
So damn lucky to be hear at the end of the end of the day  
So damn lucky when all the streets still call your name

Constant illuminations  
With no hope of preservation  
Nothing but friendly fire  
Soon you will be home again

Spirit dies within  
Spirit dies within

Constant illuminations  
With no hope of preservation  
Nothing but friendly fire  
Soon you will be home again

The spirit, the spirit, the spirit  
It dies within