

Damned If You Do, Dead If You Don't

Funeral for a Friend

Our lives are lived
By loving disaster, ending disastrous love
Forever obsessed by the essence of death
We celebrate it

So sing it loud, I'm not giving up on you or anyone I know
So sing it loud, I'm not giving up on you or anyone I know

Reaching out for something but we dunno what we need
As time slowly passes by, grey hair appears behind your eyes

Damned if you do, dead if you don't it's the age of youthfulness

To cause or curse
As if it spoke to claim them the light will guide us
And our shepherd will guide our way through this propaganda

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I have a feeling, at the bottom of this glass
Everything will pass, at least not for us
So sing it loud

Damned if you do dead if you don't

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