

## Medicated

### Funeral for a Friend

I watch the snow fall on the streets  
Dead hearts are waking up, up to see  
The black lines crossed across  
The sweep of the bridge

A man along the edge  
Drops away his pain

Screaming out for another feeling  
Paper houses, cutting corners  
Screaming out for another feeling  
All these houses, no-one wants them

The photographs your father made back in '82  
All the while we stand here watching, playing the fools

Screaming out for another feeling  
Paper houses, cutting corners  
Screaming out for another feeling  
All these houses, no-one wants them

Paper houses, cutting corners  
All these houses, no-one wants them

Glorified spectators  
Glorified

Screaming out for another feeling  
Paper houses, cutting corners  
Screaming out for another feeling  
All these houses, no-one wants them now

All these houses, no-one wants them now  
Paper houses, cutting corners