

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