

Someday the Fire...

Funeral for a Friend

You start working with the same device
The narrative is breaking down again
You're standing down the same old asking price
The cards are drawn the fires getting warm

All works and play there's nothing left to say
They wouldn't want it any other way

Running fast when the lights are fading
We make the same mistakes
We know we have to face
Someday the fires will keep on burning
But today run away never look behind

The time it takes to walk home alone
The pleasure stops keeps weakness
From the top of your head
Servants blockade informants keep the peace
The pleasure stops why does it have to stop

All works and play there's nothing left to say
You wouldn't want it any other way
Running fast when the lights are fading
We make the same mistakes
We know we have to face
Someday the fires will keep on burning
But today run away never look behind

The same old pictures playing over again

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