

## 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

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  
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