

To Die Like Mouchette

Funeral for a Friend

Kick start your heart
Just like an engine
battered and over-used
Are we really ready?
I don't think it's any use

If you think it feels close to you
Hey angel, there's nothing left to loose

Please, believe in what I have to say
The symptoms that you have are so lost
Your wires are crossed, are you leaving?

Discarded on the floor
We feel the pain, nestled in overtures
If you're telling truths to me
so sorry to let it go

If you think it feels close to you
Hey angel, it's hardly a worn excuse

Please, believe in what I have to say
The symptoms that you have are so lost
Your wires are crossed, are you leaving?
Well just leave and never analyse the way
You didn't like the look of his eyes or of his smile
You have to leave it and run away

Please, believe in what I have to say
The symptoms that you have are so lost
Your wires are crossed, are you leaving?
Well just leave and never analyse the way
You didn't like the look of his eyes or of his smile
You have to leave it and run away