

Youth & Poverty

Funeral Party

It's been a while
How the hell have you been?
In a typical style
Watch you flooded with sin

Take a step for the first time
Figured you couldn't lose
Took a trip out to nowhere
Had nothing better to do

I'm fed up, I'm down and out
Could you wait right here for about an hour?
And I'd like it if things stayed
But they're changing anyway

I appreciate
Staying out this late
And it never ends like I thought it would
Tried my luck again 'cause I know I could

The things I never meant
I can't seem to set straight
I'm sorry that we can't be friends
I really can't relate

It makes no sense to lie
Give up before it's done
Still trying to cheat at the game
You already had won

Maybe take a step back
See the way that we move
'Cause we'll never recapture
All the things that we do

And you know that I can't pretend
To care about what you are in
What a waste of your fucking life
Keep on telling yourself you're right

The things I've never meant
I can't seem to set straight
I'm sorry that we can't be friends
I really can't relate

It makes no sense to lie
Give up before it's done
An hour turn to three whole days
I watch you come undone, I watch you come undone
Unravel and undone