All Those Friendly People

Funeral Suits

Count back, anaesthetise Colours burnt into my eyes Life for you is shades of grey Help me, help me find my way

Lost, lost, and never found Hide your secrets, settle down I am young and I am naïve Tell me something I will believe

Take me, take me far away From this city's soul decay Hid away 'til I was eighteen Only saw colours on a TV screen

Skinny jeans and sunglasses A fashion statement for the masses What you're doing makes me sick Over hyped and generic

Shine, shine like the sun Spread your warmth through everyone I asked you why people die You said we all had a design

Slide into the sea Landslide comin' down on me I said I was into you You said you were into me

You never answer on the phone With your nicotine lips and your heart of stone I look for you by the underpass Looks like this love wasn't meant to last

You said you reap just what you sow So tell me, where does your garden grow? You said in time the pain would pass Looks like the end is here at last

Burn, burn like a star Burn a hole in every heart Strung out on a trail of blood Who knew the stars were not enough?

Smile, smile if you can If you can't, I'll understand See these stitches in my eyes Smash computers, kill rockstars

Purge the past and waste my mind Leave no scent or trace behind One day when you bury me When I wake up, what will I see?

Down, down underground Dig for fire, dig for sound What is on the radio? 'Cause I would like to say hello

Crawl, crawl through the dirt Jesus, show me what you're worth Can't you just send us a sign? Tell us all that we're doing fine

Nights for sitting in the dark Days for lying in the park Wake me up from my sick dream A requiem for this dead scene

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Mother, can't you help me now? 'Cause I've been drowning in the sound Lying on the motorway Writing songs and wasting away