

## F(r)iends

JJ Demon

Graveyard, behind the church  
On a tree the crow is perched  
Lounging on it's lowest branch  
No great secret, no romance  
I should leave this stupid town  
Fearing that I'd see you around  
And I would not know what to say  
How you threw my trust away  
In the dirt... lies the body  
In the basket... fruit is rotting  
From the grass cadaver rise  
If this is life I'd rather die  
Misery, emptiness  
Straw and bottle kept me sick  
What's left of me  
A floating ghost  
Not strong enough to safe us both

Friends  
Take me by the hand  
I will walk you through the darkness  
I will make you understand  
We were friends  
Running endless through the night  
Until you told me that I changed  
Well I guess that you were right

Living in squalor was a hideous sight  
Just chasing a dollar in the city at night  
You wanted to wallow in the pity that's life to a liar  
Swallowed in the ittiest bite  
Following what the idiots like  
And like an idiot, painted it the prettiest white  
Insidious, was the grip that it held  
Fell down from Heaven, slipped into hell  
I would never blame you for the curse  
That I was given by my father  
But to think that in your presence it wouldn't be exercised, why bother  
And with the lump in your throat gone  
Lies gave you something to choke on  
The girl was not the issue  
I won't miss her, I might miss you

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We were friends  
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Until you told me that I changed  
Well I guess that you were right  
We were friends  
Did we think that we were pure  
We were friends since I remember  
But we can't be anymore  
We were friends  
But we can't be anymore

We were friends  
But we can't be anymore

Graveyard, behind the church  
Carry us to the comfortable caress of the dirt  
Despair everlasting under the gray skies  
We leave friendship here so that it may die  
Rain falls slow to the earth, and woe is me  
Perhaps from it's burial place will grow a tree  
Climbed by you and I, but 10 years younger  
Waiting for the undertaker to take us under  
What made us wonder  
What made us crumble like bricks  
Maybe we were afraid of thunder  
Cross silhouette in the dusk of November  
The boys make a pact to be friends forever  
This is like never, "Leaving us so soon?"  
We feel the kinship die, leaving it's own wound  
We thought that we could survive anything  
But what does forever mean when you're 17

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