F(r)iends

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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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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