

Farewell My Friend

Lunic

Lying awake all alone can't escape
Trying to make sense of your contradictions
Words like a knife cut so deep as he bleeds
and they're still perplexed by the complications
Why do you go my friend?
Is this end? Oh no
Please don't go my friend
Is this the end? Please don't go
Sick of pretending to be someone else
just to fit the mold of who he "should be"
Stifled, corrected, shot down, disaffected
A war of worlds and its broken soldier
Where do you go my friend?
(When the color leaves your eyes
And the shadows hide your smile again)
Is this the end? Oh no
Please don't go my friend?
(When your echo has no sound
And there's no one else around)
Is this the end? Please don't go

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