

All My Best Friends

Skeletal Family

I look in the mirror, but you're still there
It must be true, reflections don't lie
The image is real, the details too perfect
Yes you're still alive, but I saw you die

Yes in my eyes your dead
The only truth, is better left unsaid
You can see the light, better from the shadows
Crawl in the dark if you want to survive

You can't see a ghost from the past Oh no.
But the spectres of the present and the future yes they
show
And they're perfectly clear Oh no
All my best friends are dead

Surrounded by your presence stay with me don't go
Echoes of your laughter in the twilight glow
Of the fading view that still lingers
Like all my best friends your dead