

Friday Knights

Stone Sour

These visions in your vapor make you more and less
Keeping chaos is a chore today
But that murder in your sorrow bellows smoke and death
I wonder what the neighbors... will think of to say?

Thunderstorms, banging on my windows
Chloroform, sticking to my face and then
Careful now, a symbol is a promise
Going down, going down in flames

Before the crash
We get you home
It's nothing serious
It's just the space between the sword and stone

Only the ones left over
Will ever get it right
We all know (know)
We know the riddle but the answer is mine
Cause only the ones left over
Will ever get it right
We all know (know)
We know the future is another Friday knight

Exquisite in absentia and divine inside
Can your differences come out to play?
When did all the heroes take the goddamn blame?
When did all the villains... catch all the breaks?

Thunderstorms, banging on my windows
Chloroform, sticking to my face and then
Careful now, a symbol is a promise
Going down, going down in flames again

Only the ones left over
Will ever get it right
We all know (know)
We know the riddle but the answer is mine
Cause only the ones left over
Will ever get it right
We all know (know)
We know the future is another Friday knight

Yeah

Soft quotation never sounds as real
Confrontation always makes you feel

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