

# Eulogy

Tool

He had a lot to say  
He had a lot of nothing to say  
We'll miss him  
I'll miss him  
He had a lot to say  
He had a lot of nothing to say  
We'll miss him  
I'll miss him  
We're gonna miss him  
We're gonna miss him

It's so long now  
We wish you well  
You told us how you weren't afraid to die  
Well so long  
Don't cry  
Or feel too down  
Not all martyrs see divinity  
But at least you tried

Standing above the crowd  
He had a voice that was strong and loud  
We'll miss him  
I'll miss him  
Ranting and pointing his finger  
At everything but his heart  
We'll miss him  
I'll miss him  
We're gonna miss him  
We're gonna miss him

There's no way  
To recall  
What it was that you had said to me  
Like I care at all  
But it was so loud  
You sure could yell  
You took a stand on every little thing  
And so loud

Standing above the crowd  
He had a voice that was strong and loud and I  
Swallowed his facade 'cause I'm so  
Eager to identify with  
Someone above the ground  
Someone who seemed to feel the same  
Someone prepared to lead the way and  
Someone who would die for me

Will you?  
Will you now?  
Would you die for me?  
Don't you fuckin' lie  
Don't you step outta line  
Don't you step outta line  
Don't you step outta line  
Don't you fuckin' lie

You've claimed all this time  
That you would die for me  
Why then are you so surprised  
When you hear your own eulogy?

He had a lot to say  
He had a lot of nothing to say  
He had a lot to say  
He had a lot of nothing to say

Come down  
Get off your fuckin' cross  
We need the fuckin' space  
To nail the next fool martyr

To ascend, you must die  
You must be crucified  
For our sins and our lies  
Goodbye