

At The Drive-In, Ebroglio

[Spoken:]

I had a friend who died for something he really loved.
I had a friend who stood for none of the above.
I had a friend whose experience was riddled with scars.
Who got drunk one night in the trunk of Louie P.'s car.
I had a friend who'd love to scare you, as was his affection.
And tremble you did cause you weren't worthy of his friendship.
I had a friend, but now he's stranded on the Mesa Street exit.
And sometimes I'm jealous cause I'm still at the intersection.
I had a friend whose heart was too heavy to hold.
Yes, there's blood on the median like a boat without oars.

Duct tape the cross on the brown colored box.
Well single file line on the unpaved road.
(The road.)
Well they tipped their hats, respect for the dead.
(The road.)
In Juarez, Mexico is where they buried my friend.

There are no words
To express the loss
I feel since you've been away.
You made a typical sad song,
A physical classroom.
Where I learned nothing.
Just flashes of your,
Face.
Just flashes of your,
Face.

And my solution is:

It's all a facade.
It's all a facade.
It's all a facade.
And nothing really matters.
(No.)

It's all a facade.
It's all a facade.
It's all a facade.
But nothing really matters.
(No.)

It's all a facade.
It's all a facade.
I said it's all a facade.
But nothing really matters now.
(No.)

It's all a facade.
It's all a facade.
I said it's all a facade.

(The road.)
Now he's stranded somewhere on the mesa street exit.
(The road.)
And sometimes I'm jealous 'cause I'm waiting at the intersection.
(The road.)
I had a friend whose heart was too heavy to hold.
(Blood.)
Yes, there's blood on the median like a boat without oars.
(Go.)

I had a friend whose heart was too heavy to hold.
Too heavy to hold.
Who'd felt too heavy to hold.
And there's blood on the median like a boat without oars.
Like a boat without oars.

D-d-d-die.

It's all a facade.
It's all a facade.
I said it's all a facade.
But nothing really matters now.
(No.)

It's all a facade.
It's all a facade.
But it's all a facade.
But nothing really matters now.
(No.)

It's all a facade.
It's all a facade.
It, it's all a facade.
But nothing really matters now.
(No.)

It's all a facade.
It's all a facade.
I said it, it's all a facade.