

Brigade, Meet Me At My Funeral

There is no room for answers
This is no time to fall from grace
You'll find no need for questions
To justify the pain

I'm sick from chasing secrets
Regressing round inside my head
And if the whistle blows who
Will know that I've been left for dead
You wanna help me
You wanna drag me back
My open heart, instead you'd meet me at my funeral
Now is the time so
Give everything you have
It's not enough though I hope to see you at my funeral

I will not ask for answers
I will not tell a single soul
We've gone too far for hearts to
Still keep us in control

I feel your pressure rising
The in-between of right and wrong
So cover up the meaning
And make us feel that we belong.

You wanna help me
You wanna drag me back
My open heart, instead you'd meet me at my funeral
Now is the time so
Give everything you have
It's not enough though I hope to see you at my funeral

And don't, shut your eyes
You won't wake up
There's no surprise
Don't wait now
Please start speaking for yourself

Despite all the lies
This experience remains
Over-rated
Re-deem those features I cannot
Do this on my own

You wanna help me
You wanna drag me back
My open heart, instead you'd meet me at my funeral
Now is the time so
Give everything you have
It's not enough though I hope to see you at my funeral

You said you'd help me
You said you'd drag me back
My open heart instead you'd meet me at my funeral
Now is the time so
Give everything you have
It's not enough though I hope to see you at my (wake up)