

Faded Grey, Another Dead Friend

Endless days and longer nights
I just can't get right
All the jumbled thoughts in my brain
Things never stay the same
Burned bridges and broken friends
One too many loose ends
Who will depart from my life next?
Just when I thought I had it all
I felt ten feet tall
Until you cut me down to the ground
But I'll pick myself back up
And brush off the dust
In this world of fleeting feelings and false hopes
Another friend dead in my head
I'm left alone to pretend
That I know which way is up
But my head is fucked
There's nothing colder than our fire
When the ashes have grown cold and blown away
Searching for the pieces of what's left of our yesterday
We swore things would never change