

Funeral For A Friend, Moments Faded Forever

"in the black and white, your wounds all bound
sitting at the table, biting nails all short
to the consequence of adultery,
as he rips you from your skin

we're all paying for this and in your prayers,
will you believe? (x2)

you believe, you believe (just for the first time)
you believe, you believe (just like the last time)
you believe, you believe
(a seam away from breaking)
you believe, you believe (always, forever)

tasting you for the first time, just to breathe you in
breaking you for the first time, bathed in sin(x2)

the embers will burn you, will burn you tonight