

# Funeral For A Friend, Waking Up

Is a lie just the truth  
Uncovered and relinquished  
A passion for all young fools  
Is a lie more than truth  
A question left unanswered  
To feed the failure of our choices

And in my hand our blood recovered  
And for our faith we're undeserved  
And in my hand our blood recovered  
And in your faith completely

Do we wait all this time  
And follow blindly hating  
Killing all that we survey  
Must we hate all this time  
And let our anger lead us  
Lead us to our bitter end

And in my hand our blood recovered  
And for our faith we're undeserved  
And in my hand our blood recovered  
And in your faith completely

[Background: (turn the lights out when you leave)]  
You're wasting our time  
You're wasting our time  
When everything's said and done  
We're dead and buried  
We're dead and buried

We're dead and buried  
We're dead and buried  
We're dead and buried

And will this never end  
I'm tired of all this walking  
And if this never ends  
I'll walk until my feet are bleeding  
Oh until my feet are bleeding  
Oh until my feet are bleeding  
Oh until my feet are bleeding  
Oh until my feet are