

Funeral For A Friend, Waterfront Dance Club

Scarred open wounds
The needle, it dances
And glows through the skin
Under lights that burn so bright
And roads we see at night

The light has faded
Through the windows

Destroy to destroy
Landscapes and people you know and people you don't
Wards of empty patients just to sleep away the days

The light has faded
Through the windows

Last call on the waterfront
As the kids all stare
Into thin air

You wait for your breath to come

The fantasy of reality goes rushing through your head
Just a symphony of a restless dream down to your fingertips

Last call on the waterfront
As the kids all stare
Into thin air
You wait for your breath to come