

James Lynn Strait, Funeral Flights

Featuring brian "dez" fafara of coal chamber

Lyrics written by brian "dez" fafara

Music written by mikey doling/tumor fahnestock

Produced by mikey doling/tumor fahnestock and jim wirt

Engineered by jim wirt

Guitars: mikey doling

Bass: tumor fahnestock

Drums: shannon larkin

Additional guitars by sonny mayo and mike "mad dog" combs

Fever take the mind unkind

Seasons watching the souls unwind

Many friends left far behind

Souls left lonesome

Dark the essence of life's core

Like light in the forever more

No one's left to deserve it more

And I'm left borrowed...

Between nights and funeral flights

We are one the father and the son

Between nights and funeral flights

We are one the father and the son

I was there for the eulogy

Seems a part was just stripped from me

Everyone's eyes were so far away

You were with us on that day

Feared in life

Revered in death!!!

Between nights and funeral flights

We are one the father and the son

Between nights and funeral flights

We are one the father and the son

Fever take the mind unkind

Seasons watching the souls unwind

Many friends left far behind

Souls left lonesome

Too young

Too soon

Too young

Too soon