

Legion Of Doom, At Your Funeral For A Friend

This song will become the anthem of your underground.
You're two floors down getting high in the back room.
If I flooded out your house, do you think you'd make it out,
Or would you burn up before the water filled your lungs?
And at your funeral I will sing the requiem.
(Throw that punch, swing to hit the target
It's a pointless game, one better, less played)
This song will become the anthem of your underground.
You're two floors down getting high in the back room.
(Suicide to kiss your kids goodnight)
If I flooded out your house, do you think you'd make it out,
Or would you burn up before the water filled your lungs?
(Will you take from them, what they've taken from you)
And at your funeral I will sing the requiem.
I'd offer you my hand, it would hurt too much to watch you die.
Just like your unbroken records (unbroken)
(And at your funeral I will sing the requiem)
A comfort for you tonight
Just like your unbroken records (unbroken)
(And at your funeral I will sing the requiem)
A comfort for you tonight
Just like your unbroken records (unbroken)
(I'd offer you my hand, it would hurt too much to watch you die)
A comfort for you tonight
Same old songs
Same old songs
Same old songs *Fades*