

# Rhomb Frenzal, You Are Not My Friend

I never felt bad lending a hand  
I think you hoped I wouldn't be in a band  
A broken ash tray I can always replace  
I kick the door then I spit in your face

(Chorus)

You are not my friend, you are not my friend  
Never ever ever again

(x2)

I dream of sunsets a drink in the sand  
Of all my friends and losing money in the van  
Remember holidays that weren't such a waste  
And a broken jaw from a punch in the face

(Chorus) (x2)

(Instrumental)

Picture perfect with a frame that pretends  
To be a martyr for a cause with no end  
I was thinking that you needed a break  
What I meant was every bone in your face

A mental photo of discoloured eyes  
Of dirty carpets and moistened thighs  
These recollections I will keep to the end  
And I think its wrong that you were ever my friend

(Chorus) (x9) Fades...