

## Youth & Poverty

### Funeral Party

It's been a while  
How the hell have you been?  
In a typical style  
Watch you flooded with sin

Take a step for the first time  
Figured you couldn't lose  
Took a trip out to nowhere  
Had nothing better to do

I'm fed up, I'm down and out  
Could you wait right here for about an hour?  
And I'd like it if things stayed  
But they're changing anyway

I appreciate  
Staying out this late  
And it never ends like I thought it would  
Tried my luck again 'cause I know I could

The things I never meant  
I can't seem to set straight  
I'm sorry that we can't be friends  
I really can't relate

It makes no sense to lie  
Give up before it's done  
Still trying to cheat at the game  
You already had won

Maybe take a step back  
See the way that we move  
'Cause we'll never recapture  
All the things that we do

And you know that I can't pretend  
To care about what you are in  
What a waste of your fucking life  
Keep on telling yourself you're right

The things I've never meant  
I can't seem to set straight  
I'm sorry that we can't be friends  
I really can't relate

It makes no sense to lie  
Give up before it's done  
An hour turn to three whole days  
I watch you come undone, I watch you come undone  
Unravel and undone