

# Friday Knights

Stone Sour

These visions in your vapor make you more and less  
Keeping chaos is a chore today  
But that murder in your sorrow bellows smoke and death  
I wonder what the neighbors... will think of to say?

Thunderstorms, banging on my windows  
Chloroform, sticking to my face and then  
Careful now, a symbol is a promise  
Going down, going down in flames

Before the crash  
We get you home  
It's nothing serious  
It's just the space between the sword and stone

Only the ones left over  
Will ever get it right  
We all know (know)  
We know the riddle but the answer is mine  
Cause only the ones left over  
Will ever get it right  
We all know (know)  
We know the future is another Friday knight

Exquisite in absentia and divine inside  
Can your differences come out to play?  
When did all the heroes take the goddamn blame?  
When did all the villains... catch all the breaks?

Thunderstorms, banging on my windows  
Chloroform, sticking to my face and then  
Careful now, a symbol is a promise  
Going down, going down in flames again

Only the ones left over  
Will ever get it right  
We all know (know)  
We know the riddle but the answer is mine  
Cause only the ones left over  
Will ever get it right  
We all know (know)  
We know the future is another Friday knight

Yeah

Soft quotation never sounds as real  
Confrontation always makes you feel

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