

Eulogy

The Veer Union

He had a lot to say
He had a lot of nothing to say
We'll miss him
We'll miss him
He had a lot to say
He had a lot of nothing to say
We'll miss him
We'll miss him

We're gonna miss him
We're gonna miss him

Yeah, so long
We wish you well
Told us how you weren't afraid to die
Well, so long
Don't cry, yeah
Or feel too down
Not all martyrs see divinity
But at least you tried

Standing above the crowd
He had a voice that was strong and loud
We'll miss him
We'll miss him
Ranting and pointing his finger
At everything but his heart
We'll miss him
We'll miss him

We're gonna miss him
We're gonna miss him

Yeah, no way, yeah, to recall
What it was that you had said to me
Like I care at all

But it was so loud
You sure could yell
Took a stand on every little thing
And so loud...

Come down...

Yeah, standing above the crowd

He had a voice that was strong and loud
Swallowed his facade 'cause I'm so eager to identify with
Someone above the ground
Someone who seemed to feel the same
Someone prepared to lead the way
And someone who would die for me

Will you? Will you now?
Would you die for me?
Don't you f*cking lie?

Don't you step out of line?
Don't you step out of line?
Don't you step out of line?
Don't you f*cking lie?

You claimed all this time that you would die for me
Why then are you so surprised when you hear your own eulogy?

He had a lot to say
He had a lot of nothing to say
He had a lot to say
He had a lot of nothing to say

Come down
Get off your f*cking cross
We need the f*cking space to find the next fool martyr

To ascend you must die
You must be crucified
For our sins and our lies
Goodbye!...