Conduit

Funeral for a Friend

Fortune favours the brave In the front row tears streaming down our faces, things we've never seen before. Yeah we're all strangers but we're all in this together. And I remember when it used to be so innocent, and I remember when it used to be so casual and I remember... I'm feeling closer to the road that leads me away from everything I care about and we share in this misery. We're all strangers but we're all in this together. And I remember when it used to be so innocent and I remember when it used to be so casual and I remember what the end might bring. They give up on us the moment we turned our backs.