## Medicated

## **Funeral for a Friend**

I watch the snow fall on the streets Dead hearts are waking up, up to see The black lines crossed across The sweep of the bridge

A man along the edge Drops away his pain

Screaming out for another feeling Paper houses, cutting corners Screaming out for another feeling All these houses, no-one wants them

The photographs your father made back in '82 All the while we stand here watching, playing the fools

Screaming out for another feeling Paper houses, cutting corners Screaming out for another feeling All these houses, no-one wants them

Paper houses, cutting corners
All these houses, no-one wants them

Glorified spectators Glorified

Screaming out for another feeling
Paper houses, cutting corners
Screaming out for another feeling
All these houses, no-one wants them now

All these houses, no-one wants them now Paper houses, cutting corners