

Eulogy

A Perfect Circle

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
So long
We wish you well
You told us how you weren't afraid to die
Well then, so long
Don't cry.
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
No way 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
You took a stand on every little thing
And so loud
Standing above the crowd,
He had a voice so strong and loud and I
Swallowed his façade '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, with
Someone who would die for me
Will you? Will you now?
Would you die for me?
Don't you fucking 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 fucking lie
You've claimed all this time that you would die for me
Why then are you so surprised when you hear your own
eulogy?
You had a lot to say
You had a lot of nothing to say
Come down
Get off your fucking cross
We need the fucking space to nail the next fool martyr
To ascend you must die
You must be crucified
For our sins and our lies

Goodbye...