

## friendly fire

Ben Lee

Sweating bullets in your Sunday best  
In a bathroom stall giving homophobes head  
To the distant hum of a worship song  
Crying out for love from a violent god

Wish you would not wish you would not wake up  
Wish you wouldn't wish you wouldn't wake up

Pile on the friendly fire  
How we gonna break the cycle?  
Sleeping with a 45  
When we gonna break the cycle?

Started this shit back in 92  
With a skin so thin you could see right through me  
Keeping secrets from my family  
It makes me wonder if they ever knew me  
So, hey Tim why don't you boss on through?  
Byron's coming over and Georgia too  
Yeah, we all get hurt but it doesn't matter  
We can dream of, dream of something better

Wish you would not wish you would not wake up  
Wish you wouldn't wish you wouldn't wake up

Pile on the friendly fire  
How we gonna break the cycle?  
Sleeping with a 45  
When we gonna break the cycle?  
You blame them for the bleeding  
As you dance barefoot on broken glass  
Find the happiness in healing  
If we ever gonna break the cycle

He hates your friends, your sister too  
But you're working it all out  
You say you're scared to tell the truth  
Now you're robbing your own house

Pile on the friendly fire  
How we gonna break the cycle?  
Sleeping with a 45  
When we gonna break the cycle?  
You blame them for the bleeding  
As you dance barefoot on broken glass  
Find the happiness in healing  
If we ever gonna break the cycle