

## Red Is the New Black

### Funeral for a Friend

Can't pretend that you're nothing special  
You've got to look at all of your options  
You can't decide what to go for  
When it's all about trust (it's all about trust)  
You see your self on the TV  
You read your magazines  
You can't explain how it's come to be this  
Stop and think.  
When it's all about trust (it's all about trust)

This coverage your centre spread  
Your neon light daydream will shatter and break  
And if you think I'm thinking of your value here  
You're the one who's losing control

This eventual stop this, break in the mold  
I scream down this hotline just to feel something

This situation, isn't getting any better  
I see that look in your eyes  
You want to see a pretty face  
There isn't anything wrong with giving up  
And for what it's worth, I still hate you.