

## Rules and Games

### Funeral for a Friend

Define the marks, prepare to laugh  
So sorry you never had your reasons  
Loose the lips and sink the ships  
A cycle broken and abused

Rules and games, playful moments  
That won't last no matter how we feel  
Ropes that strain to catch the picture frames  
No never, what is real

Avenues we all confuse  
These maps will make them disappear  
Mountains sides, your feelings lie  
For better sense without your fear

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That won't last no matter how we feel  
Ropes that strain to catch the picture frames  
No never, what is real

Stay with me now, now you can hide away  
Stay with me now, driving the lights away  
Stay with me now, now we can find away

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No never, what is real