

## Intro (Funeral) Parade

Run River North

Sirens or silence  
The ones that are coming bring life or take away death  
Patient or violent  
We all turn quickly, never right when nothing is left  
My head is spinning in circles and circles  
"I love you, come find me", you said  
"No one's standing tall"  
Long is the fall  
As the hole grows small  
The blood that was spilt will never know all that was

The earth that is filled keeps steady the ground  
The earth that is filled keeps steady the ground  
The earth that is filled keeps steady the ground we walk