

Old Friends

The Bear Quartet

Feed the world
Don't repeat the past
Destroy everything
That's not gonna last
Nothing is free
And we're all gonna die
Be true to your school
Be in love with your life

All said when drinking on Thursday
In a bar not doing much
When straight out of nowhere
Reality interrupts

First he delivered
A headbutt down by the darts
For someone calling him names
Then straight to the bar
He recognized me
Which wasn't too good
Since he was part of what I left
A long time ago

He scared the shit out of my new friends
Maybe that's what old friends do
When confronted with their old friends
Maybe they're terrified too

All said when drinking on a Thursday
In a bar not doing much
When straight out of nowhere
Reality interrupts

It terrified all of my friends
Maybe that's what reality does
When we're confronted with what once was
And how it never stops