

# Funeral Flights - 1/1

**Interprété par Strait Up.**

Funeral Flights

(Lyrics: Dez of Coal Chamber)

Fever takes to the mind unkind  
Seasons watching the souls unwind  
Many friends left far behind  
Souls left lonesome

Dark the essence of life's core  
Like light in the forever more  
No one's left to deserve it more  
And I'm left borrowed...

Between nights and funeral flights  
We are one the Father and the Son

I was there for the eulogy  
Seems a part was just stripped from me  
Everyone's eyes were so far away  
You were with us on that day  
Feared in life  
Revered in death!!!