

# Meet Me At My Funeral

Brigade

There is no room for answers  
This is no time to fall from grace  
You'll find no need for questions  
To justify the pain

I'm sick from chasing secrets  
Regressing round inside my head  
And if the whistle blows who  
Will know that I've been left for dead  
You wanna help me  
You wanna drag me back  
My open heart, instead you'd meet me at my funeral  
Now is the time so  
Give everything you have  
It's not enough though I hope to see you at my funeral

I will not ask for answers  
I will not tell a single soul  
We've gone too far for hearts to  
Still keep us in control

I feel your pressure rising  
The in-between of right and wrong  
So cover up the meaning  
And make us feel that we belong.

You wanna help me  
You wanna drag me back  
My open heart, instead you'd meet me at my funeral  
Now is the time so  
Give everything you have  
It's not enough though I hope to see you at my funeral

And don't, shut your eyes  
You won't wake up  
There's no surprise  
Don't wait now  
Please start speaking for yourself

Despite all the lies  
This experience remains  
Over-rated  
Re-deem those features I cannot  
Do this on my own

You wanna help me  
You wanna drag me back  
My open heart, instead you'd meet me at my funeral  
Now is the time so  
Give everything you have  
It's not enough though I hope to see you at my funeral

You said you'd help me  
You said you'd drag me back  
My open heart instead you'd meet me at my funeral  
Now is the time so  
Give everything you have

It's not enough though I hope to see you at my (wake up)