

EMPTY CHAIRS AT EMPTY CHAIRS

DYLAN: There's a grief that can't be spoken

There's a pain goes on and on

JAMES: Empty chairs at empty tables

Now my friends are dead and gone

FABIEN: Here they talked of revolution

Here it was they lit the flame

Here they sang about tomorrow

JACK: And tomorrow never came

JACK AND MATTHEW: From the table in the corner

DYLAN: They could see a world reborn

JAMES: And they rose with voices ringing

TYLER: And I can hear them now

The very words that they had sung

MAX: Became their last communion

On this lonely barricade at dawn

DYLAN: Oh my friends, my friends forgive me

FABIEN: That I live and you are gone

JACK: There's a grief that can't be spoken

JAMES: There's a pain goes on and on

MAX: Phantom faces at the windows

Phantom shadows on the floor

TYLER: Empty chairs at empty tables

Where my friends will meet no more

MAX: Oh my friends, my friends, don't ask me

TYLER: What your sacrifice was for

JAMES: Empty chairs at empty tables

MAX: Where my friends will sing no more