Run Like Hell

The Flatliners

Your face was smiling as it hit the ground.
We're running out of time has always been breathing down our necks.
So tonight we leave this town behind.
A heart that slowly dies and a pair of blackened eyes
have seen it all and killed some time.
I regret to inform you all of my discontent
with the way in which things were sorted out.
And my brittle hands can't wrap around the way it could've been.
A way to justify the means of our mistakes is to pull the trigger.
Bleed. So slow is the world as the pendulum swings.
I've heard it all before. It makes my ears bleed.
Our wasted lives just sit here with a drink
and once it hits your lips it tastes so sweet.
We could sit in dark basements and let our conversation
drown out the sound on the movie screen.
We could walk for and miles and never say a thing.
You know a ghost can still fucking see everything.
And the guilt is killing me. I can hardly breathe.
The day you can hold these ruins in your hands
is the day the devils stands, tips you his hat, and all the angles cry.
As devastating as it may be, I walk these golden halls for living my heart.
For living my heart. Yeah, you'll never know.
Your face was smiling when as it hit the ground.
We're running out of time was always breathing down our necks.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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