Ahead by a Century

The Flatliners

First thing we'd climb a tree and maybe then we'd talk
Or sit silently and listen to our thoughts
With illusions of someday casting a golden light
No dress rehearsal, this is our lifeAnd that's where the hornet stung me
And I had a feverish dream
With revenge and doubt
Tonight we smoke them outYou are ahead by a century
You are ahead by a century
You are ahead by a century
Stare in the morning shroud and then the day began
I tilted your cloud, you tilted my hand
Rain falls in real time and rain fell through the night
No dress rehearsal, this is our lifeAnd that's when the hornet stung me
And I had a serious dream
With revenge and doubt
Tonight we smoke them outYou are ahead by a century
You are ahead by a century
You are ahead by a century
You are ahead by a century
You are ahead by a century
You are ahead by a centuryAnd disappointing you is getting me down
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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