Hot Trouble

The Flatliners

I've been burning the buildings with numbers all noted
Safely locked away for the lives they'll surely help save
I've been forgetting your name
Apocalyptic waves have my brain
When the earth it crumbles, I'll never hear it againFair-weather flags will wave
Our minds do forever change
Caught up in that deep-end dream againAnd my head it is pounding
From the ashes surrounding all our eyes and ears
As we all live our lives in fear
Let's walk away from this grave and from the notion that being foolish is being braveNuclear war, hot trouble
Your lips will boil and bubble
Apathetic to the struggle
Your heart will break on the double
Open your sores quick cutter
Dead sisters and dead brothers
Archaic hearts flutter
For our love for the gutter
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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