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.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/