

# Flattened

## Vincent Quatroche

An early incarnation of a bad day  
I got up on the wrong side again the first hours  
Crawl emotional starvation, we throw the words away  
Don't wanna swallow my pride again  
The worst waste of all  
I think I've found my way in,  
I found my way out for every time that you live your life to please  
There's always that trace of doubt  
An early incarnation, an early incarnation of a bad day, of a bad day  
I got up on the wrong side again  
I got up on the wrong side again  
The worst waste of all  
The first hours crawl if I could only erase,  
This failure in my head one day if I could just face up to this  
Put the past to rest  
Live your life to please  
Live your life to please  
Live your life to please  
There's always that trace of doubt  
An early incarnation of a bad day  
I got up on the wrong side again  
The first hours crawl the first hours crawl.

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