# Quiet Life

## The Damage Manual

I need to go to the place where the blackouts live
Need to roll like a corpse to the graveyard shift
Couldn't ask for more cold than a collapsing rock
Over consciousness eyes, under electric shockI need to use these fingers wrapped around this knife
Oh, I would kill for a quiet lifeQuiet life, oh, I would kill for a quiet life
Quiet life, oh, I would kill for a quiet lifeNever mind the obsessed, they don't remember
When all of our waking hours were spent submerged again
Need a solid year removed from solid light
Need to disappear, I need a quiet lightI need to use these fingers wrapped around this knife
Oh, I would kill for a quiet lifeQuiet life, oh, I would kill for a quiet life
Quiet life, oh, I would kill for a quiet life
Quiet life, oh, I would kill for a quiet life
Quiet life, oh, I would kill for a quiet lifeI need to use these fingers wrapped around this knife
Oh, I would kill for a quiet lifeQuiet life, oh, I would kill for a quiet life
Quiet life, oh, I would kill for a quiet life
Quiet life, oh, I would kill for a quiet lifeOh, I would kill for a quiet life
Oh, I would kill for a quiet life
Oh, I would kill for a quiet life

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