Sleep Is for Bitches

The Flatliners

Can you hear it?
It's the sound of escapism
And this place is fucking empty before the dust clears
My mouth is open
Ready to voice my astonishment but there's no sound now, no
Not for a year
We are the sound of your alarm clock ringing out
We are the sound, we are the sound
Whooaaa
Of your alarm clock ringing
I heard you say you'd never fall asleep
Sit back and let the hollow guide you
This will be the very last time that we cut ties
And are ostracized for the same fucking reasons that caused this demise
Or maybe I'm just bitter now that all I can hear is the echo of this abandoned town
And I know how it sounds
I could drown in these fucking tears
After today I can't stay in this place with a smile on my face
I'm getting ready to drown
I'm getting ready to burn
I'll burn
With all these words caught in my throat
You'll never hear a sound
And you'll never know how cold this place can get
These words aren't for your sympathy
They're here for you to forget
Who are we to be remembering?
We are the sound, we are the sound
Whooaaa
Of your alarm clock ringing out
We are the sound of your alarm clock ringing out
We are the sound of your alarm clock ringing out
We are the sound, now
We are the sound of your alarm clock ringing out
We are the sound
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/