

# Vital Signs

## Metome

Motherfuckers  
Peace  
Shut the fuck up  
And I don't know their looking dead tonight (x3)  
Ain't looking like they got the strength to fight  
Switch up your pulse patterns  
What's the RPM of your breath  
Kickstart your heart with a punch  
Beating your chest  
Squeezing your head till I pop vessels in your eye sockets  
We talk your ears off till your blood pressure sky rockets  
If ? check for lumps in your throat  
Before you burn a bridge jump in a moat  
Depending on whether you float or sink  
Know how to swim or can't  
You know what to think before you provoke some shit  
Between concentration camp counselors  
Giving first aid training  
Mouth to mouth recessitate  
Lady faint  
When I see her face fading  
I make her suck wind  
Bring her vibrant colors back  
See if she has any contacts  
And find out where her mothers at  
Said she had my number  
But nothing other than that  
When she said my number's up I laughed  
The EMS came running back  
Doing suicides the relay race of time  
And space between me and destiny  
But I leave no trace to find  
She leaves nowhere to hide  
I leave no hide to wear  
Skin myselffeed my bones  
Dress up in some tribal gear  
Mummified every time I lived in the now  
If you don't want to die  
Then come alive and don't give your number out  
Count down till the end of my show

Shout loud if you ain't ready to go

The out crowd might never know

Why I'm trying to find vital signs And I don't know their looking dead tonight (x3)

Ain't looking like they got the strength to fight

Through the rest of the night Their looking dead tonight (x3)

Ain't looking like they got the strength to fight

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>