

Quiet Life (Edit)

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 shock I need to use these fingers wrapped around this knife
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 Never 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 light I need to use these fingers wrapped around this knife
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 life
Quiet life, oh, I would kill for a quiet life I need to use these fingers wrapped around this knife
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 life Oh, I would kill for a quiet life
Oh, I would kill for a quiet life
Oh, I would kill for a quiet life

Songwriters

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