407

The Flatliners

My ears are blocked and my head is pounding with the sound of disbelief
Are you suffering for inadequacies that help destroy what you preach
Your decadence is at arms' reach, I'll tear these walls down with one scream
Your life's in ruins and it's all because of meBy the looks of it. Your eyes are bleeding
Who thought you could be so lucky?
Your head's a drunken mess
I don't think I've ever seen something so lovely
You are the nightmare that is killing meI'll sing along
My teeth are dragged across this concrete to the gums
Our days are done
Enjoy yourself 'cause what I'm bellowing out is your songWe sing the songs of times to come
And ones we've grown to love
Our melody's intact but no one's sure why we are screaming out
No one's sure why we are screaming outI'll sing along
My teeth are dragged across this concrete to the gums
Our days are done
Enjoy yourself 'cause what I'm bellowing out is your songWhy am I the one who's teeth are dragged across this concrete to the gums
Our days are done
Enjoy yourself 'cause what I'm bellowing out is your song
What I'm bellowing out is your song

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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