

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 me  
 By 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 me  
 I'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 song  
 We 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 out  
 I'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 song  
 Why 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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