

vital signs

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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 fightSwitch 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

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