

Flatline

Periphery

All rise.Judged like a jury, but in a trial.
No respect for the young and innocent.Guilty.Now shut the doors and then open fire.
So fail to make the connection
and lose beauty in the mouth of rejection.Can't we understand that no life is out of our hands?Suffocation and
the fear of living setting in, so let go.
Let go before he let's go.
Patience is wearing thin and leaving him, so let go.Let go before he lets go of of this life.I wonder what goes
on?Before he lets go he says,Send an angel, they're growing from the hell beyond.
This weight is far too much to hold.
And this body doesn't feel like home.
Send and angel, I feel I'm dying all alone.
So lift me up or let me go.'Cause this body doesn't feel like home.
No
This body doesn't feel like home.
NoLove feels far away.
The lack of motivation keeps the soul from bettering.
It's no life.
Now reach the next level with a bottle and a blade.
Retreating it is no way.Suffocation and the fear of living setting in, so let go.
Let go before he lets go.
Patience is wearing thin and leaving him, so let go.Let go before he lets go of this life.I wonder what goes on
behind those bloodshot eyes?I wonder what goes on?Before he let's go he says,Send an angel, they're growing
from the hell beyond.
This weight is far too much to hold.
And this body doesn't feel like home.
Send and angel, I feel I'm dying all alone.
So lift me up or let me go.'Cause this body doesn't feel like home.Sleep now and carry on into the black of the
night.
Sleep now and you'll be on your way.
There's another one moving on from the flatline.
Flatline.Slip into the fray
Slip between the night and day.Sleep now and carry on into the black of the night.
Head greaves with everything but does it make it right?
There's another one moving on from the flatline.
Flatline.Sleep now and carry on, it doesn't matter.
Head greaves with everything but does it make it right?
There's another one moving on from the flatline.
Flatline.

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