

Flatline

Bodysnatcher

There are things that I'm not dealing with
And I put it deep
So I don't stop and think
That maybe, that maybe I'm wrong

I ignored all the signs
And all the times that you tried to reach out
I put you off and took you for granted
I wish I could still see you standing

A fighter
A velvet hammer
No complaints
But It didn't matter

His eyes looked just like mine
As we watched her light die

Let me feel it
I've been here before
Let me feel it

Picked up my phone a day too late
The struggle that you faced
Had picked up its pace

Those halls looked too familiar
Internally I shut down
Tried to block it out
Tried to block it out
Tried to block it out
Until now

No reply by the time
By the time I got my
Priorities in line
No reply

Flatline

I'm a selfish weak hypocrite
I've learned nothing from loss
Callused once again

Callused once again
So I don't have to feel it
Callused once again
Please let me feel it now