Flatline

Terror Jr

MGN

I was a good girl, never hurt nobody
Grit my teeth when they hit me
So everybody would love me
There was a glitch in the system
That didn't shut up and listen
All that anger, all that madness
Filling me like a piston

Baby, it's critical
Don't be so cynical
It's not that deep, deep, deep
Baby, I'm critical
Can't feel my pulse
It goes beep, beep, beep

Flatline
Beep, beep, beep
(Find me at the end of the night
Dancing through [?]
Find me at the end of the night
The night, the night, the night)

They say be less critical
Of all the people who doubt me
Everyone's on their own journey
Whether it's with or without me
But they tied and they bound me
Left me to die in the valley
When I crawl out of my grave
Don't be surprised when I'm shining

It's not political
It's in your soul
Buried deep, deep, deep
Maybe I'm critical
Can't feel my pulse
It goes beep, beep, beep

Flatline
Beep, beep, beep
(Find me at the end of the night)
Beep, beep, beep
(Find me at the end of the night
Dancing through [?]
Find me at the end of the night)
Beep, beep, beep