Fangs

The Flatliners

Peel my flesh off the street now
No the sun never sets
I still dream I'll see darkness someday
I still dream of what's left
And the flames have grown higher
Burning tradition's best attempt to remain so relevant

Blow on the embers of this summer
Watch life glow again and again

Hang reminders around your neck of the world and it's brutal pr
evalence
Can't see past the blinding sun
"Why would you want to" he said
Just inhale, cool your blood or grow pale and out of luck
They say the rain will come
Will you swim or become the flood?

Blow on the embers of this summer
Watch life glow again
With a broken smile my friend
Don't let this bury you underground
Body and mind, so strong and sound

Please come around

Wait, I'm still breathing through the pain
Wait, I'm still breathing and I can't wait

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