

Filthy Habits

The Flatliners

Why won't everyone just forget about it?
I left a trail of blood with love not violence
And I don't deserve anything you're providing
I am cold, leave me alone

I tip-toe corners these days, always hiding
My mind, it swallows whole every last distraction
And all that I'm left with are a million questions
Like "have you grown cold?"
"Are you fucking miserable?"

I just can't listen to sad songs anymore
I get fucking bored
Jealous of friendships that I can't abide by
Jealous of this sinking ship
Watch the water swallow all of us whole
This time I swear it's over
Jump in with your lungs wide open
Haven't you heard cynics never recover?

There are words that I can't even breathe
And those are the ones I've been dying to scream
Still jealous of friendships I can't abide by
And we'll watch this sinking ship
And the water swallow all of us whole
This time I swear it's over
Jump in with your lungs wide open
Cynics never fucking recover
Spit on the stories you've been told
Cause now you're so much older
It's clear you've forgotten all about this
I don't think I'll ever recover