

## Hot Trouble

The Flatliners

I've been burning the buildings  
With numbers all noted  
Safely locked away for the lives they'll surely help save  
I've been forgetting your name  
Apocalyptic waves have my brain  
When the earth it crumbles, I'll never hear it again

Fair-weather flags will wave  
Our minds do forever change  
Caught up in that deep-end dream again

And my head it is pounding  
From the ashes surrounding  
All our eyes and ears as we all live our lives in fear  
Let's walk away from this grave  
And from the notion that being foolish is being brave

Fair-weather flags will wave  
Our minds do forever change  
Caught up in that deep-end dream again

Nuclear war, hot trouble  
Your lips will boil and bubble  
Apathetic to the struggle  
Your heart will break on the double

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Open your sores quick cutter  
Dead sisters and dead brothers  
Archaic hearts flutter  
For our love for the gutter