

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