

# My Hands Are Tied

The Flatliners

Label me and instigate a fight  
Sign your name on the dotted line  
We'll complain about the bill of human rights  
Stop me now, if you try I will only feed more lies  
To the underbelly of a war we'd love to fight  
The brouhaha of an entire nation  
Will you fight all of us?  
One hand tied around your back and one in front to block the at  
tack  
Back up a step and take a dive  
It's over now, say goodbye  
Ask yourself a question why  
Find the person in yourself and release them to the world  
When they reach the point of suicide, tell them that I say hi  
Proposition: truth  
The young and old, the young and old  
The youth of today need to find a better way to co-  
exist with all of this  
It's bullshit, and everything you say is socially unsafe.