

## Oath

## The Flatliners

How'd you find hate at the end of a long rope?  
Got a lot to say  
Gatekeeping on a feeling indescribable  
Finding pleasure in their pain

Cutting corners off of inconsequential correlations  
And since it's so above us  
We keep reaching for...

Love  
Gotta feel the weight now from it  
Love  
We need the heat now from it

Keep quiet when it comes to how your blood pumps  
Not a lot to say  
Family tradition of sweeping scum under the rug  
So shine a light now on your shame

Picking poison out of  
The waters we washed up to shore from  
And let the tide then take us  
Back to the ocean floor for more

There's no place for hate now in our hearts  
With it we'll only be torn apart

Gotta feel the weight now from it  
Love  
We need the heat now from it  
Love  
Grovel at its feet now  
Hold it up  
This energy is equal  
Feel the hum

Your identity is not a checkmark in a box  
It's in how you shine  
It's how you utilize your love

Gotta feel the weight now from it  
Love  
We need the heat now from it  
Love  
Grovel at its feet now  
Hold it up  
Don't loosen your grip on us