

## Performative Hours

The Flatliners

Let me start by peeling back my skin  
To at least let a little bit of soft light in  
Not something no one's ever seen before  
But I just couldn't sit on my hands anymore

I feel compelled to share pieces of me  
With too much information in my vulnerability  
Can you see over the hedge of my bet?  
How is it that I still wish you'd mind your business?

Performative hours, performative hours  
We're all running out of sincerity now  
Performative hours are billed just to burn each one of us down

Yes, it's you that I wish to congratulate  
So here's a picture of you that of course includes me  
Foraging for friendship in a digital age  
Is reminding you of the exact shape of my face  
My face

Performative hours, performative hours  
We're all running out of sincerity now  
Performative hours are billed just to burn each one of us down

Yeah, burn it all down  
Performative hours  
Performative hours

Performative hours, performative hours  
We're all running out of sincerity now

Performative hours, performative hours  
We're all running out of sincerity now  
Performative hours, performative hours  
We'll burn it all down, my brain's a black cloud  
Performative hours are billed just to burn each one of us down

So burn it all down  
Burn it all down  
Burn it all down