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

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