Run Like Hell

The Flatliners

Your face was smiling as it hit the ground
We're running out of time
Has always been breathing down our necks
So tonight, we leave this town behind

And so the story goes of our hero who fight against
Things that eat him live
A heart that slowly dies and a pair of blackened eyes
Have seen it all and killed some time

I regret to inform you all of my discontent
With the way in which things were sorted out
And my brittle hands won't wrap around
The way it could've been
A way to justify the means of our mistakes
Is to pull the trigger bleed

So slow is the world as the pendulum swings
I've heard it all before. It makes my ears bleed
Our wasted lives just sit here with a drink
And once it hits your lips it tastes so sweet

We could sit in dark basements and let our conversation
Drown out the sound on the movie screen
We could walk for and miles and never say a thing

You know a ghost can still fucking see everything
And the guilt is killing me
And I can hardly breathe

The day you can hold these ruins in your hands
Is the day the devils stands,
Tips you his hat, and all the angles cry
As devastating as it may be,
I walk these golden halls for living my heart
For living my heart yeah you'll never know

We are not afraid, we are not afraid to live, no
We're not going anywhere anyway
We're out of blood, we're out of blood to bleed, no
It's coursed its way out of every single vein

Your face was smiling when as it hit the ground
We're running out of time
Has always been breathing down our necks.
Fuck Tonight

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