Shithawks

The Flatliners

You're telling the world, they're going deaf We all become reluctant participants With no word of consequence Burning ears are everywhere The looming smell of flesh You're talking shit and cold-hearted abandonment But I can handle it (Oh, feel that subsequence)

I hear you rattling them bones holding you tight You're not alone, go fucking figure Over-complicated is teenage blight Are you surprised they're giving you the finger? Let it be known they've got all the right

Cut me up and cut me out Come on return the favor and sing it loud Oh louder now

I never meant quite what I said (Get over it) My clumsy words were retrofitted Watch what you say 'til you're fucking dead And think of all the time we wasted

I've never been much for the afterglow So let go and let's go And watch it burn a hole As all of the smoke escapes out the window

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And every breath you took that left you choked and exasperated I'll fix my eyes down to the floor as your abilities are celebrated Just string those words along and end up red-faced, devastated

And if your mouth stays open I'll start pulling teeth Until your words catch up with you, just wait and see

Wait for the things you do to follow you around Wait for the things you say to bring in skies of rolling black clouds I've never been afraid of the rain These birds are circling overhead We've grown suspect And I expect To lose my head one day In this horrible mess

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