

Sleep Is for Bitches

The Flatliners

Can you hear it?
It's the sound of escapism
And this place is fucking empty before the dust clears
My mouth is open
Ready to voice my astonishment but there's no sound now, no
Not for a year

We are the sound of your alarm clock ringing out

I heard you say you'd never fall asleep
Sit back and let the hollow guide you
This will be the very last time that we cut ties
And are ostracized for the same fucking reasons that caused this demise
Or maybe I'm just bitter now that all I can hear is the echo of
this abandoned town
And I know how it sounds
I could drown in these fucking tears

After today I can't stay in this place with a smile on my face
I'm getting ready to drown
I'm getting ready to burn
I'll burn

With all these words caught in my throat
You'll never hear a sound
And you'll never know how cold this place can get
These words aren't for your sympathy
They're here for you to forget
Who are we to be remembering?