

## Wedding Speech

The Flatliners

I came to take your precious breath away.  
I wanna live like the hippies did.  
I still got the shakes and a ticking bomb of a brain.  
I came for the itch that you just can't scratch away.

I'm personifying the wedding speech.  
Here's to the future even if it's bleak.

United by fate and a big fucking swing at the plate.  
You can't ruffle these feathers, you'll just get in the way.  
So get your little glimpse of a man falling apart at the seams.  
Don't it hurt just a bit to see flesh dragged around by a dream  
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