

# Flags

The Virginmarys

Six years sober, I'm still hungover  
My face on the edge like the white cliffs of Dover  
A different persona each chip on my shoulder  
I'm another year colder

I'm another year colder

We self-medicated, our lives spent sedated  
Berated, I hated all the shit we created  
I left you alone and you left me a loner  
Still I fight like a soldier

Tell me it's over  
Tell me the weight of the world will be lifted from my shoulders  
Tell me it's over, tell me it's over

I drove to the edge and looked down at the bottom  
The waves so toxic and rotten  
Ripped into shreds, like some loose threads of cotton  
Gone but never forgotten

I fight like a soldier  
So tell me the weight of the world will be lifted from my shoulders  
I fight like a soldier, fight like a soldier

Who won't survive?  
Who won't survive?  
Who won't survive?  
Who won't survive?  
Who won't survive?  
Who won't survive?  
Who wants to die?

These flags to burn

You're strong enough to be broken  
The only thing never in doubt  
A truth that can only be spoken  
For anyone living without  
You're strong enough to be broken  
The only thing never in doubt  
A truth that can only be spoken  
For anyone living without

These flags to burn  
These flags to burn

You're strong enough to be broken  
The only thing never in doubt  
A truth that can only be spoken  
For anyone living without  
You're strong enough to be broken  
The only thing never in doubt  
A truth that can only be spoken  
For anyone living without

You're strong enough to be broken

The only thing never in doubt  
A truth that can only be spoken  
For anyone living without