

Flatline

Two Feet

Everything that I do is for you and
I wanna live, but I need you just to survive
It's to burn like I'm dying when I'm craving you
And I'm craving you

One time you were just a fake friend
Now I think about you all the time
Wide eyes, you kill all of my friends
You kill all of my friends

I think I'm gonna flatline
Dissolve me in the quicklime
They tell me I'ma be fine
'Cause he exhaling through my lungs

I need you, so I think, end that properly
Oh, my heart and my brain won't get dopamine

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Now I think about you all the time
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