

Such A Surge, Flatlines

the sun goes down, life is like a merry-go-round
i try to get a grip on that slippery ground
what goes up must come down, i'm in too deep.
this night will be another restless sleep
so i'll go on and try to get my conscience free
i'll stop my enemy to free my dignity
last night i dreamed what tomorrow might brings
i'm not your puppet i don't give a fuck i'll cut off the strings
my straightjacket fits, the sleeves made by society
it's always the same they chain me cause i'm insane
my hands, stained with blood but my mission is gods will
it's like a thrill i've got to kill
so lay your cards on the table it's time to play
this game's called "live and let die" so what you gotta say
i've got nothing to lose so i don't bring no sacrifice
but i realized that you have to pay the price

refrain: flatlinestell me your fuckin lies
flatlinesbut now it's time for you to die

sitting all alone in my room with the radio on
i don't know what to do 'cause i don't know what's going on
my mind is clear, so why do i have this fear
to look at my face to see these eyes full of tears
crying yes crying all the time about my memories
realising that my life is full of tragedies
stuck between two worlds and i can't stand the agony
reality is my dream so won't you please take this pain from me
shadows on the wall where are they from, another dream
i've got enough of this , back to reality
i've got a message for you and you might believe me it's true
you'll never see me crying again cause i'll break your rules
a dream about a perfect world is your identity
but beware of the fact, that i'm your enemy
the one who's gonna step up to you and show you that your rules
are the rules of a fool

refrain: flatlineslook into my eyes
flatlinestell me your fucked up lies
flatlinesand now it's time for you to die
flatlinesso bye bye chump
flatlinesand now it's nothing but a flatline