

bloodsimple, Flatlined

A dusted bone
Taste in my throat
A skin pulled tight
All round my eyes

Trapped inside
Living that lie
I've been sold
Your stick in my eye
Thorn in my side
Hunger owns

I've been told
Not that road
I've been flatlined
My life goes cold

Come fist light
I'll be gone
A cold colored blue
Just for you

Trapped inside
Living that lie
Hunger owns

I've been told
Not that road
I've been flatlined
My life goes cold

Life goes cold