

Flee The Seen, November 5th

When you said, never come back again
Save your breath because I am standing here now
Shallow graves, can't bury the airwaves
Broadcasting loud through this whole town, tonight

A half hearted warning, disguised as a truth or dare
The best has yet to be revealed
It's concealed, within this coffin
The one you wish would
Carry me home

Say something, to save yourself

You said, go ahead
Take the easy way out
And I conceded , and proceeded to wave the white flag
But I promise, no repeat performance
And I always keep my word

Last words are souvenirs
Chew them up spit them out
Take them home for your collections
Tonight they are mine
Broadcasting loud through this whole town, tonight