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