

## Flat Line

Enchant

My hands are shaking; head is spinning  
No mistake, the end's beginning  
Body's aching, I feel like breaking down  
Looking left and searching right  
The pressure mounting, my skin's too tight  
Though I've made this bed, I'm not laying down  
Next stop is heartbreak city  
Get off this train of pity  
And hang on - the worst is coming  
Be strong - the walls are tumbling down  
So long - your head's been numb but your heart's still beating l  
oud  
Tired of running, sick of fighting  
Plug my ears for the truth is frightening  
My will is bending, I'm on shaky ground  
The more I push, the further you go  
As I'm pulled down by the undertow  
I'm reaching out - please don't let me drown  
Don't let me down  
Next stop is heartbreak city  
Get off this train of pity  
And hang on - the worst is coming  
Be strong - the walls are tumbling down  
So long - your head's been numb but your heart's still beating l  
oud  
And I worry, can I make it on my own  
End of story, let's write this book again  
Next stop is heartbreak city  
Get off this train of pity  
And hang on - the worst is coming  
Be strong - the walls are tumbling down  
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oud