

# Flatline

## Periphery

All rise

Judged like a jury, but in a trial  
No respect for the young and innocent  
Guilty  
Now shut the doors and then open fire  
So fail to make the connection  
And lose beauty in the mouth of rejection

Can't we understand that no life is out of our hands  
Suffocation and the fear of living setting in, so let go  
Let go before he let's go  
Patience is wearing thin and leaving him, so let go  
Let go before he lets go of of this life

I wonder what goes on

Before he lets go he says  
Send an angel, to pull me from the hell below  
This weight is far too much to hold  
And this body doesn't feel like home  
Send an angel, I feel I'm dying all alone  
So lift me up or let me go  
Cause this body doesn't feel like home  
No  
This body doesn't feel like home  
No

Love feels far away  
The lack of motivation keeps the soul from bettering  
It's no life  
Now reach the next level with a bottle and a blade  
Retreating it is no way

Suffocation and the fear of living setting in, so let go  
Let go before he lets go  
Patience is wearing thin and leaving him, so let go

Let go before he lets go of this life  
I wonder what goes on behind those bloodshot eyes  
I wonder what goes on

Before he let's go he says  
Send an angel, to pull me from the hell below  
This weight is far too much to hold  
And this body doesn't feel like home  
Send an angel, I feel I'm dying all alone  
So lift me up or let me go  
Cause this body doesn't feel like home

Sleep now and carry on into the black of the night  
Sleep now and you'll be on your way  
There's another one moving on from the flatline  
Flatline

Slip into the fray  
Slip between the night and day

Sleep now and carry on into the black of the night  
Head grieves with everything but does it make it right?  
There's another one moving on from the flatline  
Flatline  
(x2)