

## Do Or Die

The Flatliners

wake up late in the day, i'm roaming the streets, i'm awake  
headache, gonna kill the pain with some pills, i'm falling asleep today  
reluctantly trying to keep a straight face  
i'm in decay, i'm okay everything is okay  
thinking "do or die" with a smile, feeling alright  
but i just can't think with this being rubbed in my face  
tear gas and grenades  
it's just another day

running, fucking running, running on no sleep  
while i see you quit, i can't say the same for me  
harder to kick than you think where a good times still had  
i'm glad you're thinking of me  
but when you look in the rear view mirror, all you're gonna see  
is me

wasting away, i'm waiting in line today  
pigeonholed, but the police don't care about me  
why would they? who are they to take pride with every stride of  
their step?  
you know they try too hard to impress the likes of me  
thats right, you lied to me, or was that someone else?  
i can't remember in my current state  
don't fucking tell me i wont remember in the morning  
just tell me when this is getting boring  
i think we're at that point  
this is gonna end up killing me

wake up late in the day  
i'm awake, headache gonna kill the pain  
wasting away, i'm waiting in line today  
i'm falling asleep today