

## Filthy Habits

The Flatliners

Why won't everyone just forget about it?  
I left a trail of blood with love not violence  
And I don't deserve anything you're providing  
I am cold, leave me alone

I tip-toe corners these days, always hiding  
My mind, it swallows whole every last distraction  
And all that I'm left with are a million questions  
Like "have you grown cold?"  
"Are you fucking miserable?"

I just can't listen to sad songs anymore  
I get fucking bored  
Jealous of friendships that I can't abide by  
Jealous of this sinking ship  
Watch the water swallow all of us whole  
This time I swear it's over  
Jump in with your lungs wide open  
Haven't you heard cynics never recover?

There are words that I can't even breathe  
And those are the ones I've been dying to scream  
Still jealous of friendships I can't abide by  
And we'll watch this sinking ship  
And the water swallow all of us whole  
This time I swear it's over  
Jump in with your lungs wide open  
Cynics never fucking recover  
Spit on the stories you've been told  
Cause now you're so much older  
It's clear you've forgotten all about this  
I don't think I'll ever recover