

# Liver Alone

The Flatliners

I'll force these feet to move and I feel my liver bleed  
Before the room explodes again  
I smell, I smell your blood my friend  
I'll stop at nothing to get some  
Fill this dirty glass for the wrong reasons

Just stop and smell the stale stench wafting through the air  
Let it wheeze right out of you  
Cause you are lost and you no longer care  
About the things you used to  
You're fluid, unaware  
We overflow going nowhere

Get up, get up, get up  
You've gotta drown it out and then drain the memory  
Get up, get up, get up  
Get up in arms over the way it could've been  
Scratch your name through the surface again  
I'll be with you cursing the morning

(Once excitable)  
Your face contorts into a mess  
(Get your back up off the wall)  
When six drinks just won't do the trick  
So bottoms up and cheers alike to the memory of this wreck  
Have we become what our friends hate?  
(Well fuck 'em in the end)

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Get up, get up  
And start over again  
Drink up and over the edge my friend  
Poison diluted by the sea  
But once the ocean rolls out  
It leaves the shit behind in me

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Scratch your name through the surface again  
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