

Monumental

The Flatliners

Ever since I pulled over
I've been looking for you in the strangest places
With desperation painted on my face and I'm shaking
As I check every car window in the parking lot
Swallowing these ashes whole
And know that soon I'll be en route to the hospital

You'd think I've got it all 'til tires start to crawl
I'm asleep at the wheel, this binge is monumental

Getting high in a borrowed car
Listening to the songs that got me this far
Into my own head
Just thinking of this, always thinking of this
Put on a pair of sunglasses that turn February gray into everyt
hing yellow
You'll always want to see as much of the sky
As much of the sky as possible

You'd think I've got it all 'til tires start to crawl
I'm asleep at the wheel, this binge is monumental
And I feel no pain at all when these tires screech down to a ha
lt
Asleep hitting the wall, this binge is monumental

Greet the world with a poker face
Through empty bottles in a haze
They won't suspect a thing now will they?
Itemize your life in a panicked state
So you can sleep at night
And dream about never turning old and gray
Catching my breath now seems as useless as airplane conversatio
ns
'cause I enjoy toiling in all of my frustration

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I'm asleep at the wheel, this binge is monumental
And I feel no pain at all when these tires screech down to a ha
lt
Asleep hitting the wall, this binge is monumental
Our skin is peeling from the searing steel surrounding us