

# This Is Giving Up

The Flatliners

What have we become?

It hits like a shotgun blast under the still-rising sun  
These corners once preyed on by the powers-that-be  
have fallen victim to a clean sweep  
Get ready to hang your head in shame  
when you're greeted by the new face  
Of hope and fear

So lay your fingers down on the concrete and watch as they bleed  
And listen to everyone scream out!

We have become!

What we were always running from  
These bloodshot eyes open to a room on fire  
And I'm the only one...

Holding a match  
This doesn't feel much like a dream  
I know that life changes  
Does it change this quickly?

And your expectations could be met with tragedy  
I know it doesn't seem this way  
Just try not to believe

You and I  
You and I  
We couldn't change the world if we tried  
We might as well watch it all fall  
You and I  
You and I  
we couldn't save the world if we tried  
We might as well watch it all fall in front of our eyes  
This is giving up!