Flatliners, The "And The World Files For Chapter 11"

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We Only!

We only take what we need

If Only!

If only they could just see these flames are burning green

And the world will end tonight!

Try to find hope in a world where trust means dollars And you're always in the struggle if you've got a blue collar

The eyes go blind behind the suits and ties It's Tme!

Tearing through your pickets, they're frail and weak already

So look over your shoulder and find something to sell The money-grubbing liars with the confidence and speed

Are picking at your wallet when you're trying to break free

The taxes on the public, you sell a lung to cope We're always cashing in and tapping out until we're broke

Your life becomes a number and they've got you by the throat

And the flames destroy your last bit of hope
And your wallet feels the dead weight of it all
Waste it, don't waste it, gotta hesitate
And I'll scream these words from my throat until we're
all fucking broke

They've got you by the throat

We could watch all this ink melt away And everything else will go up in flames There's nothing left of today, of today And we only take what we need

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