

Flatliners, The

"Sleep Your Life Away"

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i've been in a room with my regrets
strangled cold and queasy now
you and all your friends have got your heads screwed
on right
it brings me down
i heard your voice and started to sweate
you saw my eyes dart to the corner of the restaurant
where we'd make excuses and horrible mistakes
we're killing time and saving face
everything could work out just fine
i might as well be a blind man
'cause i'm sick and tired of feeling around all my life
i could stare a whole year away
just to hear that there is some good news
my heart is open, bleeding
i'm suffering from the medicine bottle blues
i'm biting the head off small-town loyalty
cause i can't take it
don't hate yourself for your blackened veins
i'm the one that cause the hemorrhage
have you heard that love is dead?
now remember i'm the one who faded
and couldn't handle simple conversation
and ended up just singing about it
and we don't have to laugh about it
or ever tip our fucking hate about it
asleep, you're falling asleep
my thoughts weight heavy on the coldest shoulder
is everyone alive and doing well?
i can't wait till i'm older so you won't recognize
me running like hell
everything could work out just fine
i might as well be a blind man
'cause i'm sick and tired of feeling around all my life
sleep it all away and dream of something so
incomplete
i'm drowning in disaster
next time i'll live life faster
sleep your life away with me

