

Flatliners, The "There's A Problem"

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Confident not caring
People say I scare them, but I don't listen to them
I don't let them get to me
Reassured that I'm a person I live the lessons that I'm
learning
I was once told everything would come crashing down
on me
Judged for how I look
The things I have and things I too
Confined conformity
Why do people keep looking down on me?
It's dangerously hopeless and it's strangely out of
focus
Why don't they just come and find me?

There's a problem and it's gonna' get deeper
The size is growing and it's growing with people
We all chant, we let them know
That's exactly how the story goes

We'll teach 'em how to fight and we'll teach 'em how to
die
Only significance to everything is unknown
You're calling on the phone and my throat is getting
sore
So I just end up hanging up and leaving you all alone
So let's forget the phone call
And let's remember we all started this together and
took the fall
But we ended up on top and everything just stopped
It's over

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