

## Flatlined

Bloodsimple

A dusted bone, taste in my throat  
Skin pulled tight all 'round my eyes

Trapped inside living that lie, I've been sold  
Your stick in my eye, thorn in my side  
Hunger owns  
I've been told not that road  
I've been flatlined my life goes cold

Come first light I'll be gone  
A cold colored blue just for you

Trapped inside living that lie, I've been sold  
I've been told not that road  
I've been flatlined my life goes cold

Life goes cold

I've been told not that road  
I've been flatlined my life goes cold