Flat

Hemina

Feeling flat The colours don't seep in anymore

My whole life in front of me But it seems like it's behind Feeling so flat Foresee time in front of me But it doesn't have that glow Nothing does

I rush into battlefields But I'm always head first I fly without radar But I'm on autopilot And I'm the only passenger Thank god

Feeling so flat

Can't you see me struggling, family? Can't you feel my love? Can't you see me broken, stranded without you near Can't you see me writhing, Daddy? You left me here alone! Can we move past the tit-for-tat? We're much too old for that!

Too weak for anything but a quick fix Inject my dose of adrenaline Too weak for anything but a quick fix Inject my dose of benevolence Too weak for anything but a quick fix Inject my dose of delirium Too weak for anything but this...

My whole life in front of me But it seems like it's benign Feeling so flat But I feel I feel, so don't give up on me Cos I will never give up on you