

No Roads

The Flatliners

She said I can't take this no more.
Breathe, one might. But not from these lungs.

I've been fitting in the crease.
Every hour, a tightened leash.
So I say, so I say.
Punish me, the guilt and grief.
In stale bar light I can see,
You're holding a part of me.
My "welcome home"
To these wandering feet.

No road's gonna be missing
Gonna be missing, missing, missing
Its last bend before we're home.
Truth told, I wouldn't miss it,
Taking the corner wide on purpose,
But it's damn deep in my bones.

Sleep for now, things could veer off course.
Years come down from eyes to the earth.

Now I'm watching the TV
In a language I can't speak
'Cause well, hey, it's worth it
To be half a world away
And have not left this room all day
Or night

No road's gonna be missing
Gonna be missing, missing, missing
Its last bend before we're home.
Truth told, I wouldn't miss it,
Taking the corner wide on purpose,
But it's damn deep in my bones.

There's a rhythm to the stillness
That I can finally feel, so I say.
In stale bar light up until
The door's coming down for real, so I say.
So I say
So I say
So I say
So I say
So I say
So I say
So I say

No road's gonna be missing
Gonna be missing, missing, missing
Its last bend before we're home.
Truth told, I wouldn't miss it,
Taking the corner wide on purpose,
But it's damn deep in my bones.
And it's damn deep in my bones.
Yeah