

## Tail Feathers

The Flatliners

Suburban slums to numb the pain  
These cities rust like everything  
Your blackened heart now on display  
All because you had to run away  
Run away, run away

Making eyes for all to see  
Your disguise is growing weak  
We're not perfect, we'll never be  
I want to have something again  
That I can feel  
That I can feel

Come warm your cold bones  
Aside these flames  
They've grown  
Woah  
Hold your damage done close  
I'll take you as far as my

Come quietly, cross your fingers  
Shuffle your feet  
Let it linger  
Fall to your knees shrink to whispers  
Yeah, swing at me, share your wisdom  
Pull out your teeth  
Drown your liver  
Take everything  
Burn your bridges  
Just promise me you will answer

Come warm your cold bones  
Aside these flames  
They've grown  
Woah  
Hold your damage done close  
I'll take you as far as my tail feathers go