

## The Calming Collection

### The Flatliners

Collect your head, collect yourself, collect your severance  
What on earth will you tell the wife and kids?  
You pace the hallway until your paranoia peels off your feet  
We're only flesh and bone  
In disbelief you'll see so clearly

Burn all your clothes and all your photographs  
And embrace the concrete  
You'll never feel it coming  
I'll see you there  
On the hinge of your life decision  
Are we going nowhere til we're gone?  
Shaking in our great collapse  
We are the calming collection

Just breathe in and out with me

Can we escape without the effigies?  
Penniless isn't worthlessness  
So just for now spare your tears of your empty pockets