

# Heartbeats and Flatlines

## Atreyu

Lie down, curl up in a ball  
You'll never even need to crawl  
Strive for shit, slave to it  
You're working for the means to an end  
Build walls and watch bridges fall  
So hungry for the new next best  
Strive for shit, slave to it  
You're working for the means to an end  
Does your heart have a beat?  
Does it just sit in your chest?  
Crowding your soul, taking space  
While you wait for a place to decay  
There is more to this life  
Than the flesh and the pain  
Who keeps carving their mark on your fate?  
While you wait for a place to decay  
To decay  
Wide open skies (Wide open skies)  
A billion dreams or dead stars in the night  
Exploding cannonballs  
Breaking down the walls between you and life  
It's time to open up your eyes  
To cut all strings and die  
To draw the fucking line  
Between the living and alive  
Does your heart have a beat?  
Does it just sit in your chest?  
Crowding your soul, taking space  
While you wait for a place to decay  
There is more to this life  
Than the flesh and the pain  
Who keeps carving their mark on your fate?  
While you wait for a place to decay  
Your greed  
Our greed  
Consumes  
Everything  
Does your heart have a beat?  
Does it sit in your chest?  
Crowding your soul, taking space  
While you wait for a place to decay  
There is more to this life

Than the flesh and the pain  
Who keeps carving their mark on your fate?  
While you wait for a place to decay  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>