

Pulling Teeth

The Red Shore

From beyond I can sense your torment,
Your heart is an unmarked grave.
In the days that are yet to speak of,
you will writhe in a sea of pain.
It begins with a hollow judgement,
and descends to the pits of hell..
I arise with a taste for vengeance,
and begin my crusade of death.
Pulling teeth I feel your deception,
Killing me I have no defence.
Torn apart by every rejection,
Killing all who stand in my way.
Awake me when this is over,
I cannot stand to be here.
Faced with the constant bombardment,
of people pulling my strings.
Pulling my strings. pulling my strings.
Show me the silver lining,
cause I don't believe in fate,
and your words are far from comfort,
and my heart is filled with rage.
Show me the silver lining,
cause I don't believe in fate,
and your words are far from comfort,
and my heart is filled with rage,
filled with contempt, filled with desire.
I'm watching, I'm waiting,
for something I no longer hold in my hands,
your eyes dismember me, I cannot remember the look on your face
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I'm watching, I'm waiting for something I no longer hold in my
hands,
your eyes disfigure me, I cannot remember the shade of your dress,
cannot remember your face,
Your face distorts before me
It becomes a vision of despair