

Below The Graves

36 Crazyfists

Underneath I arrive
At my ending south of the lights
Silence golden, revel in the shine
Bloodshot eyes, diversions disguise

Still listening, keep it up
Mouth of the shadows make your luck
Face to face, cowards amongst
Given the chance, give a fuck

Below the graves, I don't believe
I'll ever need to see this depth anyway
And honestly I've had dreams
Of pulling, of pulling
Of pulling your teeth

What we've learned, what we've lost
All in the same year, such a cost
Finding out where the whispers draw near
Echoes steal the waves like air

Still listening, keep it up
Mouth of the shadows make your luck
Face to face, cowards amongst
Given the chance, give a fuck

Below the graves, I don't believe
I'll ever need to see this depth anyway
And honestly I've had dreams
Of pulling, pulling
Of pulling your teeth

Graves
One by one
One by one
Pulling your teeth

Pulling your teeth out of your mouth
Where demons sleep, killing the sound

Below the graves, I don't believe
I'll ever need to see this depth anyway
And honestly I've had dreams
Of pulling, pulling
Of pulling your teeth

Below the graves
Below the graves

Below the graves
Below the graves
Below the graves
Pulling your teeth out