

## The Rattle Of Black Teeth

Code

On a mattress of salt  
On a sea of wounds  
And only my arms for oars  
White-knuckle dream ride  
Cling on for dear life  
Fare thee well my black-hole bride

My mirage cocoon of horses sail into the sky

It's so strange  
What life looks like  
When you're falling  
Falling  
Falling through the cracks

Is there anyone there  
On the other side?  
Do they know who you are?  
Can they bring you back?

And in my deepest darkest dreams  
The rattle of black teeth is growing and growing  
In the heart of my brain

There's something coming  
And it will never leave you behind  
It's pulling you and tugging you  
Til the light goes out in your eyes

When fate hangs you out  
You out to dry  
When you're finally coming apart  
Then you'll start to know why

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