

## Guts N Teeth

Old Man Markley

I still see my actions ripple  
Grinding hope stones into sand  
Losing too much kills the lion  
Makes mice of many men

I watched you suffer too  
Stuck steadfast to beliefs  
And I'm apart from it  
But woe is me

And after all underneath  
Ain't we all just guts and teeth?  
Ain't we all just reflections?  
Moving in separate directions  
In our heads, out of our minds and out of time...

... has left a crow's foot brand  
Shook me up and beat my hand  
Taught me some humility  
Left little opportunity

But in the seconds between breath  
All my pride means so much less  
And it is time that I confess  
I'm a part of what went wrong

After all underneath  
Ain't we all just guts and teeth?  
Ain't we all just reflections?  
Moving in separate directions  
In our heads, out of our minds and out of time

Picking up where we last left it  
Trying hard to hide your eyes  
Shards of shambled nouveau riche  
In the pieces of your life

Backwards ain't no way of living  
In a world synced up with sinning  
Hard hearts need forgiving  
Well, it's the only chance we've got

Underneath  
Ain't we all just guts and teeth?  
Ain't we all just reflections?  
Moving in separate directions  
In our heads, out of our minds and out of time