

Sharpen Your Teeth

Save Face

Well, my, my, what an awful mess
What does a ghost like you do in a place like this?
Just rinse and repeat, "You don't exist, you don't exist"
So drop dead as best as you can
How 'bout you be me, and well, I'll be damned
In glam 'cause you know that's just the way I am

So cue the life support
(When you build it up and it all burns down)
Please just cut the cord
(Would you pick me up or put me in the ground?)
Baby, set me free

Don't say a prayer for me
I'll be your tragedy
And when I start to bleed
You'll sharpen your teeth

Well, the walls did speak
And they know all about all the things
That you only seem to believe
When you think that someone might be listening
And they don't forget
If you are the reaper, then I am the living dead
And you can only kill me when I say you can

Don't say a prayer for me
I'll be your tragedy
And when I start to bleed, oh
Will you carry me?
When they put me to sleep
And end me tragically
I'm begging you, oh, please
Why did you have to sharpen your teeth?

Listen
I used to keep a hope alive
But I never expected that the hand
That would end it would be mine
Well, meet your defeat
Oh, just try and forget about all of the times that you
Said that you get what you give
Well, you get what you give 'til you don't
'Til you don't, 'til you don't, don't, da-da-da-da-da
Darling, if you let me, I will make you a man
You'll die a little slower if you can, if you can
I'm not scared

So I better never see you around here
Oh, no, no, no, around here
And we know how to make people disappear
This is how the funeral does fear
So what does a ghost like you do in a place like this?