

# 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-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?