

Teeth

The Convictions

Through our suffering, we are all connected
Oh oh oh

You're searching for serenity
On a path of self-destruction

Detonate spirit from flesh
In a prison of bastard souls
We let our pain go undetected
Through our suffering, we are all connected

Mocked, beaten, and rejected
This pit dragged me down
Further and further
Tearing through the roots in the ground
Lower and lower
Can you hear the sound?

There shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth

Can you hear the sound?
Can you hear the sound?
Can you hear the sound?

Destroy the agonizing isolation
Restore the lost connection through our suffering