

Cut Your Teeth

The Flatliners

It seems I've become a ghost
When familiar faces start to fade
I'll slash these tires and walk away

And I'll call, on the next day off
Watch how long I can hold my breath for and...

Look how blue how my face is
Smile and shrug it off
Cut your teeth with good intentions
Your mouth will bleed, believe me, yeah!

And I'm heading up your street
And I wouldn't be surprised if they changed its name
If you moved away from here
Remember when I was around?
Remember when things weren't all a ticking clock
And we couldn't see the black cloud forming

And I'll call, on the next day off
Oh how I've learned to hold my breath
With a heavy heart and a pounding chest
How long can you hold your breath?

Look how blue my face is
Smile and shrug it off
Cut yourself with good intentions
Everything will bleed, practically

And I'll set the room on fire if you don't get up off your knee
s
Get up. Get up, please
Cut your teeth with good intentions
Your mouth will bleed
Believe me, believe me, believe me, believe me