

## The Red Shore "Pulling Teeth"

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From beyond I can sense your torment,  
Your heart is an unmarked grave.  
In the days that are yet to speak of,  
You will writhe in a sea of pain.  
It begins with a hollow judgement,  
And descends to the pits of hell...  
I arise with a taste for vengeance,  
And begin my crusade of death.

Pulling teeth I feel your deception,  
Killing me I have no defence.  
Torn apart by every rejection,  
Killing all who stand in my way.

Awake me when this is over,  
I cannot stand to be here.  
Faced with the constant bombardment,  
Of people pulling my strings.  
Pulling my strings. pulling my strings.

Show me the silver lining,  
Cause I don't believe in fate,  
And your words are far from comfort,  
And my heart is filled with rage.  
Show me the silver lining,  
Cause I don't believe in fate,  
And your words are far from comfort,  
And my heart is filled with rage,  
Filled with contempt, filled with desire.

I'm watching, I'm waiting,  
For something I no longer hold in my hands,  
Your eyes dismember me, I cannot remember the look on  
your face.  
I'm watching, I'm waiting  
For something I no longer hold in my hands,  
Your eyes disfigure me, I cannot remember the shade of  
your dress, cannot remember your face,

Your face distorts before me  
It becomes a vision of despair

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