

Arctic Death "Toothache"

Visit "[Toothache](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

oh my interest
oh my loveless curiosity

oh my toothache
oh my basement
what they mean to me

all signs said that i'd been busted
my circle was tired and rusted
i was hoping for at least an argument
my sentimental hand has
fought with my chains
and got right to the heart of it
maybe this was meant for me
i ate the silver lining off
i didn't always need you

both times i was overwhelmed
both hands made room for me

the new spirit of place not body
was my anniversary

so i'll blink slowly so i don't notice

i fought with your handprints
and got right to the heart of it
maybe this was meant for me
i cut the silver lining off
i didn't always love you

i drink tears and i get right to the heart of it
maybe this was meant for me
i ripped the silver lining off
i didn't always...

i split quick and that was only two days
a small drink to make sense of the thruway
my tomorrow is rarely a new day
i run it off

