Old Man Gloom "Guts N? Teeth"

Visit "Guts N? Teeth" on MotoLyrics.com

I still see my actions ripple Grinding hope stones into sand Losing too much kills the lion Makes mice of many men

I watched you suffer too Stuck steadfast to beliefs And I'm apart from it But woe is me

And after all underneath
Ain't we all just guts and teeth?
Ain't we all just reflections?
Moving in separate directions
In our heads, out of our minds and out of time...

... has left a crow's foot brand Shook me up and beat my hand Taught me some humility Left little opportunity

But in the seconds between breath All my pride means so much less And it is time that I confess I'm a part of what went wrong

After all underneath
Ain't we all just guts and teeth?
Ain't we all just reflections?
Moving in separate directions
In our heads, out of our minds and out of time

Picking up where we last left it Trying hard to hide your eyes Shards of shambled nouveau riche In the pieces of your life

Backwards ain't no way of living In a world synced up with sinning Hard hearts need forgiving Well, it's the only chance we've got Underneath
Ain't we all just guts and teeth?
Ain't we all just reflections?
Moving in separate directions
In our heads, out of our minds and out of time

Visit Old Man Gloom page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.