

Old Man Markley

"Guts NÂ' Teeth"

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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

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