There is yet another one That follows me Where ever I go And supports me This tooth is warmth-like And these teeth are a ladder up to his mouth These teeth are a ladder that I walk That you can walk too if you want If you want up to the mouth The mouth's cradle Up to the mouth's cradle He always has a hope for me Always sees me when nothing else And everyone have left That ghost is brighter than anyone And fulfils me with hope

And you can use these teeth as a ladder Up to the mouth's cradle, the mouth's cradle And you can follow these notes i'm singing Up to the mouth's cradle, the mouth's cradle The simplicity of the ghost-like beast The purity of what it wants and where it goes

Always love, always loves you, always loves you Infrared love

And you can use these teeth as a ladder
Up to the mouth's cradle, the mouth's cradle
And you can use these teeth follow my voice
Tooth by tooth
Up to the mouth's cradle, the mouth's cradle

I need a shelter to build an altar away From all osamas and bushes