

## Grind Me In The Gears

Edwin McCain

I'm holding my last breath  
It's burning in my lungs  
Clenching up my eyes  
Bloody up my tongue

For the words that might escape  
Are ringing in my ears  
Grinds me to a pulp  
Grind me in the gears

My frozen spirit aches  
I slip another day  
Start to lose my grip  
Find another way

For the life that might escape  
Has been echoing for years  
Grinds me to a pulp  
Grind me in the gears

I've seen all the faces  
They mirror me  
And I've felt the tearing...tearing of the teeth

I've given up my ghosts  
Barely breathe your name  
Offer up myself  
Pray you'll do the same

For the love that might escape  
Well that's the biggest fear  
Grinds me to a pulp  
Grinds me in the gears