

## Teeth Vs. Curb

Machinemade God

Another fairytale about these endless feelings  
This time I thought you were worth it but you proved me wrong,  
yeah  
you proved me wrong again and all these words that we  
lost doesn't mean a thing to me now.

Fixated stares in your direction burn my eyes.  
Your veins carry cyanide, while mu veins carry rust.  
Your heart bleeds black while mine pumps dust.  
And I still remember the last kiss  
These lips still ache and seeing you less is too much too take

For today I learned my lesson now  
This time, I hold my emotions all back and hide them in my secret place  
and I swear: There's no "Forever"! Like a tidal wave knocking me down  
this feels like teeth against curb.