

## Welcome To The Brodeo

Scarlett O'Hara

Carve at my skin  
There's no room for regret  
Just speak through others' teeth  
That silhouette is hung from it's neck.  
Without teeth you're nothing to fear  
There's nowhere to run from me,  
Without teeth you're nothing to be afraid of.  
Take that envy to it's grave,  
You're peeling at your throat.  
Take that envy to it's grave,  
You're peeling at your throat.  
Spit your name to the floor,  
I'll rise twice to make you remember.  
This war is done.  
This war is done,  
Get up.  
You're standing on the edge of salvation,  
Without teeth you're nothing to fear.