

## Pulling Teeth

The Red Shore

From beyond I can sense your torment,  
Your heart is an unmarked grave.  
In the days that are yet to speak of,  
you will writhe in a sea of pain.  
It begins with a hollow judgement,  
and descends to the pits of hell..  
I arise with a taste for vengeance,  
and begin my crusade of death.  
Pulling teeth I feel your deception,  
Killing me I have no defence.  
Torn apart by every rejection,  
Killing all who stand in my way.  
Awake me when this is over,  
I cannot stand to be here.  
Faced with the constant bombardment,  
of people pulling my strings.  
Pulling my strings. pulling my strings.  
Show me the silver lining,  
cause I don't believe in fate,  
and your words are far from comfort,  
and my heart is filled with rage.  
Show me the silver lining,  
cause I don't believe in fate,  
and your words are far from comfort,  
and my heart is filled with rage,  
filled with contempt, filled with desire.  
I'm watching, I'm waiting,  
for something I no longer hold in my hands,  
your eyes dismember me, I cannot remember the look on your face  
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I'm watching, I'm waiting for something I no longer hold in my  
hands,  
your eyes disfigure me, I cannot remember the shade of your dress,  
cannot remember your face,  
Your face distorts before me  
It becomes a vision of despair