

Gums Bleed

Foetus

God! but this silence hangs heavy, it gives me a pain in the thigh
What a weight on my shoulders..the atmosphere's colder
No one gets out of life alive
You just wear your umbilical cord like a noose and make believe it's a tie

I got a mouth full of ulcers
I'm digging my grave with my teeth
This pain is silence beyond belief
My gums bleed for you

If this is god's gift, he can keep it
I can't let myself forget about
When I exaggerated the role of my coffee, my cigarettes
I wear the mark of the iconoclast across my bleeding back

I'll be reincarnated as a hermit. (from under, the future looks black)

I got a mouth full of ulcers
I'm digging my grave with my teeth
Can't stop thinking about my lip

This pain is silence beyond belief
Dying to an audience of one
My gums are on fire for you
I'm gonna grind myself into the ground and ground myself into the grind

Keep turning the key to wind up and kill yourself to unwind...
I got a mouth full of ulcers
I'm digging my grave with my teeth
Can't stop thinking about my lip? this pain is silence beyond belief

Dying to an audience of one.....my gums bleed for you
The burgers are now mounting bethlehem and my gums are on fire for you
Hitmeonetimehitmetwotimeshitmethreetimeshitmefourtimeshitmefivetimeshitmesixtimes hitmeagain!

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written by THIRLWELL, JIM
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