Demon Teeth (feat. Joey Sturgis)

The Color Morale

Twenty something
Years of seclusion
Seems to be quite enoughJust get me out of this town
It's like a dried up,
lake full of debris and I am starting to drown
Sometimes I can see clearer
Through rear view mirrors
Then windshields with
All the places I've been
How do I find my destination?
Neither one of us is getting out
Of the situation alive
Until the other one diesAnd it wont be me
You clench your hold like you clench your teeth
And I will send you back to hell
Holding your jaw,
Like your demon teethYour demon teethPut your ghosts in the past
Don't put your torment back
Beneath it's reoccurring
Pull apart its jaw
And smash out its teeth
Who do I believe?
When everyone sees and speaks
Based in part by what they themselves believe
I'd Rather see a man of god
Than hear from one
Any day of the week
So take hold of these demons
Cast them into pigs
But don't let a single one of them leap
Take their filth
And let them learn
(No, no, no, no) Just let them teach[x2]
Instead of reading the book (I've read the book)
Try Meeting The Author (I've met the author)That's my problem, I've had the devil on both sides
With god at the bottom (ughhhh)Chin Up
Chin UpHe doesn't pick where he stands,
I pick where I place him.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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