

Grinding Teeth

Make Them Suffer

Tape; stop. Play,
So turn it up on your tape controls,
And move your bones to the sound of the radio.
Just leave a message, I'm with all my friends.

She's on hold,
The teleprompter's spelling out your name.
Prepare to lose control!
Take the call,
She wants to take you to a higher place,
I'm booked out for the week.

And I'm grinding teeth,
Just leave a message I'm out, but I'm coming back.
I'm grinding teeth,
I think it's starting to get bad, I'm coming back.

With the drippings from the sky...

She's on hold,
The teleprompter's spelling out your name.
Prepare to lose control!
Take the call,
She wants to take you to a higher place,
I'm booked out for the week.

Time has taken its toll,
It's time to answer this call.
It's time to answer this call,
Let's go!

And I'm grinding teeth,
Just leave a message I'm out, but I'm coming back.
I'm grinding teeth,
I think it's starting to get bad, I'm coming back.