

Pulling Teeth

Of Mice & Men

Time stops for no man
The end awaits us all
The seconds sing our eulogies
We're trapped inside of
The belly of the beast
With nothing but our memories
And they too fade

And it's just like slowly pulling teeth
Until your fingers bleed
Ravenous and incomplete
A hunger that you can't feed

The fault lines of life
Begin to separate
And grace us with catastrophe
We stare over the edge
Into the vast and open space
While the ground on which we stand
Disappears

And it's just like slowly pulling teeth
Until your fingers bleed
Ravenous and incomplete
A hunger that you can't feed

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Ravenous and incomplete
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I thought I was prepared
That I was up to the task
I said, "I'll be okay"
Then my world collapsed
Piece by piece by piece
Like slowly pulling teeth
Slowly pulling teeth