

## By The Throat

### Pretty Girls Make Graves

Crowds of people, bodies brushing  
Mouths are moving, all white noise  
Glasses clinking, people screaming  
High hum, low buzz, no room to breathe

They story's slow with no conclusion  
On and on the tape is clicking  
Step by step and I am choking  
On and on the tape is clicking

All the people with nothing in their eyes  
All the soulless with their sharp teeth and their lies  
All the people with nothing in their eyes  
And I could run out of this theater screaming

Crowds of people, bodies brushing  
Mouths are moving, all white noise  
Glasses clinking, people screaming  
High hum, low buzz, no room to breathe

I feel like this movie will never end  
I could run out of this theater screaming  
They story's slow with no conclusion  
And on and on the tape is clicking

And step by step and I am choking  
And I can't breathe  
Will this movie ever run out of film?  
This story is slow with no conclusion

And the tape is clicking  
On and on and step by step  
And I am choking  
Yeah, I can't breathe

And the tape is clicking on and on  
And the tape is clicking on and on  
And the tape is clicking on and on  
And step by step and I am choking  
Yeah, I can't breathe