Aesthetic Perfection, The Ones

Would you believe me if I told the reasons why,
You can't rest and drink yourself to sleep at night?
Not like it matters you can't escape don't even try,
We'll speak what no one knows.
You lie awake and you hope it's all in your head,
You're counting teeth with your tongue,
"Are they all there?"
There's no relief in the dark from what isn't there,
But you don't feel alone.
We are the ones you should be fearing,
Come in the night and take your teeth away,
Now sew up your mouth and go to sleep because,
We'll be there soon to break,
Your heart and spite your face.
Now they're finally here and you what they're looking for,
With their empty grins they proceed in taking what you owe,
And you move your lips but the words they just fall to the floor,
So this is how it ends?
Crawl to the mirror and see all that you've become,

A grim reflection of all the things that you have done,
You try to weep but no tears have or will ever come,
So this is who you are?
We are the ones you should be fearing,
Come in the night and take your teeth away,
Now sew up your mouth and go to sleep because,
We'll be there soon to break,
Your heart and spite your face.
All the stars will burn out sometime,
We hang by our own rope,
All the stars will burn out sometime,
We suffer from inward growth.
We are the ones you should be fearing,
Come in the night and take your teeth away,
Now sew up your mouth and go to sleep because,
We'll be there soon to break,
Your heart and spite your face.