

Bloodlet, The Way Of The Knife

Must have been the gun
must have been the pills
could have been the lies
but he was sure he would set it straight this time
Way of the knife
razor sharp
broken neck
regret
entheogenic pleasure my little treasure
way of the knife
He's the one that left you here all alone in a bad atmosphere
and he's the one who's gonna hold this day above your head for the rest of your days
I had a vision the other day of you
and I holding hands in a long and dark passageway
then you looked back at me lovingly and said, "I need you."
bloody smile fading eyes tell tale heart
moving lips to his surprise speak from the heart
way of the knife
Let me in your skin
stained forever dig the grave throw it in now or never
way of the knife
he's the one that left you here all alone in a bad atmosphere
and I'm the one who's gonna hold this day over your head for the rest of your days
another vision another day
you and I holding hands in the same dark passageway
this time when you looked at me you screamed, "you loser."
when it's cold
way of the knife keeps me warm
when it's cold and I am all alone
lost my mind sometime last week
if I could remember I'd tell you when
yesterday seems so long ago and tomorrow my never come