

# Hatebreed, Under The Knife

I can't seem to fathom  
how we live in this world  
of pain, under the knife see  
our bodies grow frail, ravaged  
by disease my heart grows weak,  
and there's nothing to cure  
the pain or to heal my scars now.  
I won't live my life under the  
knife. If my fate's been chosen  
then I will exist, or should I put  
the razor to my wrist,  
I'm alone is this fight, how will  
I prove I'm right? I won't live  
my life under the knife.