

KillRadio, Do You Know? (A Knife In Your Back)

Do you know what they say,
Do you know what they say, what they say about you?
Do you know what they do?
Do you know what they do, when you leave the room?

Never thought twice about holding your tongue,
Once upon a time you were so young.
Everywhere you carried around your soul.
In the night they stole it, left you skin and bones - knife in your back.
Laughing aloud at your expense, fed themselves on innocence - knife in your back.
Their attacks inserted doubt, now you're stranded in the cold with a knife in your back.

Do you know what they feel?
Do you know what they feel, what they feel for you?
Do you know how they play?
Do you know how they play, how they play inside you?
Do you know what they steal?
Do you know what they steal, what they steal from you?
Do you know how they prey?
Do you know how they prey, how they prey upon you?

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Tell me did you grow after all these years?
Giving up control and buying into fear,
Night slips into morning and days remain unchanged,
But their mighty appetites will not be tamed.

Do you care, do you care?
Do you care what they say?
Do you care what they say, what they say about you?
Do you care how they prey?
Do you care how they prey, how they prey upon you. Upon you.