

# The Knife, A Tooth For An Eye

Under the sun  
Look what we've got  
And those who have said  
Red love

We've be running 'round  
Pushing the shopping cart  
January 2012  
Even in the suburbs sun

A brick in a castle  
Can't fall on \_\_\_  
This is what burns \_\_\_

These nice eyes, eyes, eyes  
Ten million  
Some other kid is sucking on my thumb

Under the sun  
Picking piles of  
flowers for the florist car  
It's all that I've got  
On my doorstep  
Screaming for help  
I'm telling you stories  
Trust me

And we write history  
to suit our needs  
Open my country  
A tooth for an eye  
eyes, eyes, eyes  
Ten million  
Some other kid is sucking on my thumb

Eyes, eyes, eyes, eyes  
Ten million  
Another kid, next to suck on my thumb

Borders \_\_\_ the idea  
What's mine strange desire  
Drawing lines with a ruler  
Bring your \_\_\_ to the fire