## 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