

Curve, Wish You Dead

You can dig that knife
Deep down inside me
Just don't say never again
It's that only thing
That stops me going crazy
I know you won't
'Cause you never do
And that's the nicest thing about you
So uncaring, so assuming
Back-stabbing, all-consuming
Don't step over my head
Don't step over my head
You can filter your poison into my sleep
But I know it's my heart
That you could never reach
I know you won't
'Cause the tools you choose
And that's the ugliest thing about you
So uncaring, so assuming
Back-stabbing, all-consuming
I've told a thousand lies through me
I've sold a thousand lies for you
Don't step over my line
Don't step over my time
Don't step over my head
'Cause I will wish you dead (repeat 7)