

# 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)