

# Donots, Backstabbing

Stab me in the back  
Come and break my neck  
Yeah, trust grows slowly  
But dies so fast  
(Nothing ever lasts)  
I know  
There a blade for everyone  
And one was made for you  
There a blade for every hypocrite telling lies - lies  
And every knife that cuts my skin  
Leaves a scar on you  
Every knife that cuts my skin  
Leaves a scar on you - you  
Tell me:  
How many knives can we dig from our backs?  
How many knives can we take?  
Wee all hypocrites  
Everyone a fake  
Wee all being cheated  
Everyone betrayed - yeah  
Wee all hypocrites  
Everyone a fake  
Wee all being cheated  
At the end of the day  
I know