

# Dry Kill Logic, One Handed Knife Fight

It always begins the same and then it ends again  
It's everywhere but the silence deafens me  
But that's about to change when  
Nothing is there and still I feel it follow me There is no chance I fear it  
seems so hopeless

[Chorus:]

I like to see that  
You give and take back  
As I still bleed from the knife in my back  
Lines have been drawn  
who lost who won? When it's all over what side were you on?  
Now you decide what side whose side are you on?  
Now you decide what side whose side are you on?

You wanted this life  
you've gotten this life  
Nothing before and nothing again you realize  
will let you tolerate the  
Shit to which it seems you tend to gravitate  
While taking this for granted  
Never a want and never a care for anyone  
why is it hard to see it's all or nothing?

[Chorus]

Whose side... I feel it forming closer  
Never was the one to want to walk the fine line  
The way I saw it was all in due time  
But the constant harassment, believing to no end  
Is what got the best of me  
The best of me... I feel it forming closer  
You wanted this life  
You've gotten this life  
You wanted this life  
You deserve this