

# Kids In The Way, Your Knife, My Back

Your words are shallow and dull against my skin.  
their cold bitter edge cuts deeper within.  
I don't appreciate the words you say behind my back,  
but it's ok.  
i'm not one for getting mad.

\*chorus\*

I don't need apologies.  
I don't fall for sympathy.  
you can't win me back.  
this will be the last time i'm kissing you goodbye.  
you left me with a scar across my back.

these stones are breaking my bones as they crush me.  
your careless remarks left me here to bleed.  
I dont appreciate the games you play without regret, but it's ok.  
i'm not one for getting mad.

\*chorus\*

your knife, my back (x 4)