

# Officer Negative, The Knife

I have taken  
Off my robe  
Why did I  
Put it on again  
I have washed  
My feet  
Why did  
I Soil them again

An evil in my heart lurks  
Permitted and un-judged  
Breeding failure and sorrow  
Some unnoticed and forgotten sewer

I want to be a dove  
In the clefts of  
the rock  
In the hiding places  
On the mountain side  
Show me your face  
Let me hear your voice

(X4) Bring me to long for the knife, which shall set me free

Your love  
A love that forgives  
Any failure  
Spans any distance  
Withstands any tempest  
A new love  
A fresh love

Make our hearts one