

Story Of The Year, Swallow The Knife

So our open wounds will bleed
Until our veins run dry
Now we have to take this thorn
and tear it from our side

Agitated at the fault line
Still agreed to disagree
You're connected to the heart
But tonight we'll set you free

SO swallow the knife
Carve the way for your pride
Now our hands are tied
The problems lie within

So we pray for the night to start over again
Even now as I write this down
All pretensions disappear

Now our impulses will bite at the ankles of our fear
Words are spoken
Words are Broken down

So lets make this night be our best mistake
So lets take the time to wipe the blood away
Now our hands are tied and our world is caving