

# 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