

City of Knives

Local H

City of black, city of white
Stuck in the red and skipping like a scammer
A fistful of sharks, hits like a ton
A fistful of sharks hits like a ton of hammers
A fistful of sharks and a pitch-black panic
A fistful of sharks addicted to the static
City of Knives
City of Knives
City of Knives
You think you should be leaving
City of Knives
Yeah, run for your lives
City of Knives
Yeah
City of black, army of blue
Stuck in the red, succumbed to complications
A soapbox of bones, a split upper-lip
An old bag of bones in a semi-favored nation
A soapbox of bones and a white-hot panic
A soapbox of bones addicted to the static
City of Knives
City of Knives
City of Knives
City of Knives
City of Knives, you think you should be leaving
City of Knives, yeah, run for your lives
City of Knives
Oh
City of Knives
City of Knives, run for your lives
City of Knives
City of Knives, you think you should be leaving
City of Knives, yeah, run for your lives
City of Knives
City of Knives
Hey
Aaaaa!