

Knife From Behind

A Killer's Confession

As we pray our life away
Because of modern day
The innocents is rotting
In the lies that we're told
Every soul and life is broken
For every innocent
The lost have their will forsaken
No cause to break your neck

The system is broken
It's broken
It's broken

And as I turnaround I feel the knife from behind

And as I close my eyes I feel the hate from inside

Their words
We've been forsaken
This curse
There's something more to this
We cannot break the world
Of Something ignorant
You look for salvation
Then something else

And now the system's broken
No more dire regrets
The calm before the storm
Depletes the ignorance
They've come to break the will of all mankind
They've come to break the wheel of all mankind

And as I turnaround I feel the knife from behind
I feel the knife
And as I close my eyes I feel the hate from inside
I feel the hate
And as I turnaround I feel the knife from behind

I feel the knife

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I feel the hate from inside
I feel the hate
And as I turnaround I feel the knife from behind