

## Stain on the Switchblade

Altaria

You are the razor fortune  
And still be free  
You wanna touch the line life  
But you can't take the heat

You look for victims  
With stardust in your eyes  
Hold on like parasite  
With your rehearsed lies

I hear you talking  
Still I have listening

You're telling my stories of lost innocence  
Forgetting the stain on your switchblade is red  
The stain of your switchblade

Behind the mask of anger  
A lonely child  
We are the heart of darkness  
Just to facing the clown  
Inside the castle  
You feel you somehow counts  
Remember the broken hearts  
Can you hear their sounds

I hear you talking  
Still I am listening

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Forgetting the stain on your switchblade is red  
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Switchblade  
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