

Knife

Bad Wolves

Tell me, help me figure out
Why you, talk talking shit about
You kill me everytime
This is not the way

Kinda like a martyr if
If you believe in em
Send em to the slaughter then
Watch em suffer

Treat it like a tournament
Rigging all of it
No one wins

Always falling on the knife
Don't ask me why
That's the fucked up way of life
But I'll be just fine
So I guess it would be nice
Just one more night
Always falling on the knife
One more god damn time

Tell me, help me understand
Why all the hatred's been displaced
No more, drowning in anger
Find another way

Kinda like a martyr if
If you believe in em
Send em to the slaughter then
Watch em suffer

Treat it like a tournament
Rigging all of it
No one wins

Always falling on the knife
Don't ask me why
That's the fucked up way of life
But I'll be just fine
So I guess it would be nice
Just one more night
Always falling on the knife
One more god damn time

I'm not leaving, I won't give you one more inch
Stopped believing when you tore the final stitch
Just one more night
Always falling on the knife
One more god damn time

Digital lives, they just waste away
But behind closed doors you don't act the same
You're a fake motherfucker so casually
One day you might

Fuck around and find out

If you can see it, hear it, feel it its real
You're not goin crazy, believe it
Just to seal the fuckin deal, ha
Last laugh, throughout my doubts
You never held me down
But you can fuck around and find out
I don't have to pretend
But you can fuck around and find out
Under dirt in the end
But you can fuck around and find out

Always falling on the knife
Don't ask me why
That's the fucked up way of life
But I'll be just fine
So I guess it would be nice
Just one more night
Always falling on the knife
One more god damn time
I'm not leaving, I won't give you one more inch
Stopped believing when you tore the final stitch
Just one more night
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Fuck around and find out