

Knife On The Platter

BODEGA

Lies an actress after the stage
Full of contempt, contemplative
Exhausted and betrayed
She is always rehearsing
"If you reveal no secrets," she said
"I have no use for you"
History will laugh at your
Lazy, hip, smug fatalism

She a knife on the platter
Knife, knife, knife, knife
Knife on the platter
She said tonight the draw doesn't matter
Mind over matter
Knife, knife, knife, knife
She reveals the truth in cliché
Hits her mark by the candelabra

Believe in projection
Like a mask, you wear it

Like a sentence pressed to a page
She's unwilling to compromise
Time dances on the stage
Breathing new history
"If you neglect the secret," she said
"I have no use for you"
Mystery will laugh at your
Lazy, hip, smug fatalism

She a knife on the platter
Knife, knife, knife, knife
Knife on the platter
She said tonight the draw doesn't matter
Mind over matter
Knife, knife, knife, knife
She reveals the truth in cliché
Hits her mark by the candelabra

Believe in projection
Like a mask, you wear it
Believe in suspension, ha
Don't you make it not happen