

WRONG END OF THE KNIFE

Butcher Babies

One day you'll wake up and you'll get to see what I've become
I'm the monster in your closet, underneath your bed
Go on and load your weapon, lock the door and grab your gun
I'll always be there waiting, hiding in your head

Don't be so paranoid
It's gonna be alright
Don't have to play pretend

You can't run away, I am the watching eye
Every move I make will keep you up at night
You can't run away, so now it's do or die
Every fucking thing you do, I'll be here watching

You, you always said that I was your friend
You promised it would be alright
And now it's like I'm just holding hands
With the wrong end of the knife

I'm the buzzing in your ears
The white noise that won't disappear
You can't run away, so now it's do or die
Every fucking thing you do, I'll be here watching

You, you always said that I was your friend
You promised it would be alright
And now it's like I'm just holding hands
With the wrong end of the knife

I was always fighting for you
And now you're fighting for your life
Nothing really cuts like the truth
Like the wrong end of the knife

Wrong end of the fucking knife
It cuts like the truth
Wrong end of the fucking knife
It cuts right through
It cuts right through you

I always knew
Everything comes back to...

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And now it's like I'm just holding hands
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