The Knife

Does It Offend You, Yeah?

Desire His mind was torn up with desire His mind was torn up with desire He didn't even know

He transpires His face was caught up in a fire His face was burned in the fire He still didn't know

They gave the knife to our fathers Disguise, transform and outburst They gave the knife to our fathers To save your sons and daughters

The rise A media parade in disguise A media parade in disguise Will we ever leave?

A different mice Of the knife sent here to inspire The knife sent here to inspire Still we never learn

They gave the knife to our fathers Disguise, transform and outburst They gave the knife to our fathers To save your sons and daughters

Please... Breathe deep... So I wouldn't lose my friends... (We'll ride back in and set them all to fire!)

We stole the knife from our fathers To save our sons and daughters Hey hey hey!