The Determined Cut

Fink

Well I've got five minutes to kill
So I smoke my last one

I whisper
"Why is the train always leaving when I'm on the run"

The determined cut
It cuts the deepest
It cuts the deepest
It cuts the deepest
It cuts deep

It cut you
It cut you

How is it that we go our separate ways
Only to end up in the same place
In the same place

The determined cut
It cuts the deepest
It cuts deep

It cut you
It cut you

The fate, the fate
Is it lazy or the choice I lay down?

Now I don't know if this all in my mind
All I know is this all I think about

The determined cut
The determined cut
The determined cut
Is all I think about
Is all I think about
Is all I think about

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