

A Falling Knife

Harem Scarem

Whip up the masses and plant the seed
A death by paper cuts that you can't see bleed
With no defenses to an internal attack
Give up your dignity and you can't get it back

And you don't know if it's day or night
And I ain't got no alibi

I can't make
Make a connection
I'm what keeps me up at night
I'm reaching for a falling knife
I'm in deep
With no direction
I'm tired of trying to make it right
And reaching for a falling knife

Just keep pretending the scars are gonna heal
Comprised of flesh and bones that you can't make feel
Path of destruction, a target on your back
Can't take rejection and your slipping through the cracks

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