

Dragging Knives

King 810

Hail!

I wake up in the morning, I think.
Think, think 'til I'm back to sleep.
This world ain't what it used to be,
(OH NO)
I'm watching it burn, burn my friends and me.

This place amazes me,
These things amaze me,
But it's bright, and they're loud,
And I can't feel the beating heart in me.
If I can't feel it,
How do I know it's there?
If I can't feel it...

Dear! My closest friend,
I'm dragging knives again.
I'm dragging knives again.

I ain't been living right it seems,
Seems, seems I'm an itching fate.
And when they put me in the ground I'm gonna sink,
Sink! Sink to the devils feet.
I'm going to hell for you,
'Cause my first body was for you.
My first love, the only thing I ever threw myself into,
'Cause it's something I don't do.

Dear! My closest friend,
I'm dragging knives again.
I'm dragging knives again.

I suffer when I sleep at night,
I chew and jerk and scratch at my,
'Cause I've felt pain, that you'll never know.
I can't shed a tear, I can't cleanse my soul.

I've opened up my arms for you,
Just like I always do.
I opened 'em up until this time I almost,
Hacked right through.
And these gnashing teeth are for you,
And these blushing scars are all for you.
I'm through!
Who the fuck am I talking to?

Dear! My closest friend,
I'm dragging knives again.
My closest friend!
I'm dragging knives again!
I'm fucking dragging knives again!