

Knife

Kitten

You said you wanted flow
You wanted smooth design
But now I'm waiting beat down baby it shows
Maybe it's my time
Maybe I'm on fire
Maybe I'm the fantasy behind desire

You can ask them all
When I'm broken I don't cry
You can tell it to the girl your living with
I can keep you satisfied
I know I need to man up
Take control of my life
But I just wanted you to feel me like

I see the way you hold the knife
But I didn't even wonder why
It's just another Friday night
I'm so alone
If loving you is suicide
Then I can live without my pride
See you in the afterlife
I'm going home

You said you wanted flow
You wanted smooth design
Get ready for the beat down baby you'll know
That maybe it's my time
Maybe I'm on fire
Maybe there's a hidden place between desire

I know I need to man up
Take control of my life
But I just wanted you to feel me like

I see the way you hold the knife
But I didn't even wonder why
It's just another Friday night
I'm so alone
If loving you is suicide
Then I can live without my pride
I'll see you in the afterlife
I'm going home...

And I know what I need
Because I feel so weak from all these promises
I'm sick of these promises
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