

# Rusty Knife

Lincoln Durham

Like a rusty knife  
I find sinless flesh  
It tears and scars  
Until there ain't much left  
I bet your crown  
Of self-righteousness  
That rusty knife  
Will find sinless flesh

The devil quotin' scripture  
Recites in chapter and verse  
I went lookin' for a loss of faith  
Or at least an open purse  
No, brothers, you tell the witch's worth  
I said, ah, ah, ah, oh, oh, bo, whoa

Like a rusty knife  
I find sinless flesh  
Well, it tears and scars  
Until there ain't much left  
Well, I bet your crown

Of self-righteousness  
That rusty knife  
Will find sinless flesh

Bon Temps, sweet, sweet thangs  
In the comfort of [?]  
Or a while, coverin' a tattoo  
Resemblin' a [?] of beasts  
Not exactly, but close at least  
I said, ah, ah, ah, uh, oh, oh, woop, oh, oh

Like a rusty knife  
I find sinless flesh  
Well, it tears and scars  
Until there ain't much left  
Well, I bet your crown  
Of your righteousness, uh  
Well, that rusty knife  
Will find sinless flesh

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...