Daggers

Words fly like daggers Going fast, hitting hard But I don't mind You know I've heard it all before

Words fly like daggers While my sister goes to sleep I hope she sleeps I hope she dreams about her brothers

Words fly like daggers Every time I'm on the run I guess I'll run I guess I'll always run

Words fly like daggers Again and again But I don't Mind You know my heart is somewhere else

Words fly like daggers Going fast, hitting hard But I don't mind You know I've heard it all before

Words fly like daggers While my sister goes to sleep I hope she sleeps I hope she dreams about her brothers