

## Crank the Knife

### Tourniquet

Distance makes my heart to fester  
In self inflicted pain  
If I can't face the consequences of my actions  
I'll find someone else to blame

I greet you with a brothers kiss  
And crank the knife another...twist

Twisting fates to fit the fabrications of my mind  
I find I've crossed the line  
No matter what the cost I must be right

I greet you with a brothers kiss  
And crank the knife another twist

Pointing to things that don't exist  
I crank the knife with another...

Alone among the ashes of the things  
Which once defined my life I hold that match which lit the fire  
But you'll never see me take the blame...