

Boy Meets Girl

"My Life In The Knife Trade"

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How many times have I noticed that our eyes hardly
ever meet
Feel the anger for my very being
From your judgment seat I can
Fill me in on when you became such a big part of my
life
That I should bother with all your lies designed to bring
me down
Don't depend
Wrong again
I remember the icy walls shot up from nowhere
And I can see every lie you'd ever told yourself
On any reaction again
You bleed me dry and I don't ask why but I'm left with
the dust
Judas kiss I dismiss thank you all for this I am
untouched
I am un...

Wait again I'm not through with the screaming
I contend that you've got nothing better to do
Trade my life for a barrel of gold
Find someone else before I get too old
Will you repay me with all your shame
If I live my life for aesthetic gain

I can see every light inside your brain go on every time
I'm lost beyond your petty stopwatch in life's real time
That I walk by for nods and whispers
Your comfort in my suffering is no longer disturbing
In life's real...

Wait again I'm not through with the screaming
I contend that you've got nothing better to do
Trade my life for a barrel of gold
Find someone else before I get too old
If I live my life for aesthetic gain
Don't get up
Will you repay me with all your shame

When the door of your judgment swings back around

again
I was only leaving the room
Maybe I'll stop to watch and I'll go on my way
I've seen quite enough of too many childish games
I'm ashamed of every moment that I ever gave them
the time of day
All the worst of enemies are somehow always friends
That used to be

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