

## **Boy Sets Fire**

# **"My Life in the Knife Trade"**

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How many times have I noticed  
That our eyes hardly ever meet  
From your judgment seat  
I can feel the anger for my very being

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

Wrong again don't depend  
On any reaction again  
I remember the icy walls  
That shot up from no where

And I can see every lie  
That you ever told yourself  
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 unjudged, I am  
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  
Will you repay me with all your shame?

I can see every light inside your brain  
Go on every time that I walk by for noise and whispers  
Your comfort in my suffering  
Is no longer disturbing

I'm lost beyond your petty stopwatch  
In life's real time life's real, wait again  
I'm not through with the screaming and 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  
Will you repay me with all your shame?

Don't get up I was slowly leaving the room  
When the door of your judgment swings back  
Around again, maybe I'll stop to watch your act

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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