

Hollywood Undead "Knife Called Lust"

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Shady Jeff:
Let's go right now!

J-dog:
I look alive, I'm dead inside.
My heart has holes
And black blood flows.

We'll do some drugs,
We'll fall in love and
Get fucked up while
The world just shrugs.

With no thought logically.
We're wondering
The streets so aimlessly.

I hate to see these kids
Just being put down so painlessly.

And people say you dye your hair
And wear tight jeans.
That doesn't mean,
That you can't scream,
Or like loud noise.
You got a choice,
You have a voice.

And just because you showed
No love and hate on us,
You fucked our trust.
Now watch me thrust this
Knife called lust,
Into my chest until it bust!

Tha Producer:
This love, this hate
Is burning me away.
(Is burning me away)
It's hard to face that
We're all the same.

This love, this hate
Is burning me away.
(Is burning me away)
It's harder times like these
That never change
(That never change)

Charlie Scene:

Mad at the fact your dad is an addict,
Your friend takes pills
He thinks it cures sadness,
I'm not here to attack
Or make you kids panic,
But it's just tragic
The way you kids have it.

And everybody sins
And it all begins,
It goes back around,
Nobody ever wins.
And you stab yourself in the back,
Everybody just relax!

It all just hits so close to home,
We all got friends but we stand alone,
And your on your own

From a broken home,
You keep the truth inside
And it stays unknown.

Nostalgia hit and its time to quit,
And everybody acts
Like it don't mean shit.
And your friend will stab you
Just to fuck some girl,
Put your hands in the air and scream
Fuck the world!

Tha Producer:

This love, this hate
Is burning me away.
(Is burning me away)
It's hard to face that
We're all the same.

This love, this hate
Is burning me away.
(Is burning me away)
It's harder times like these
That never change

(That never change)

Tha Producer, Charlie Scene:

Let go!

I'll bring you closer

Right now!

I'll hold on tightly

Let go!

We're going no where.

Somewhere!

And things aren't over.

Harder times like these!

Growing up on the streets!

Harder times like these!

I'll put you back on your feet!

Tha Producer:

This love, this hate

Is burning me away.

(Is burning me away)

It's hard to face that

We're all the same.

This love, this hate

Is burning me away.

(Is burning me away)

It's harder times like these

That never change

(That never change)

Charlie Scene:

And I fall to the ground with my teardrops

And I get lost every time my heart stops

Tha Producer:

This love this hate is burning me away

Charlie Scene:

And I fall to the ground with my teardrops

And I get lost every time my heart stops

(Scream)

This love this hate is burning me away

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