

Ice Nine Kills

"Newton's Third Law Of Knives To The Back"

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Can't help yourself (can't help yourself)
Drawn like a child to a hand grenade
Swinging the shiny rings
With a smile and no clue what a mess you've made

Tell me what it's like
Having everything at once
Before I show you what's like to lose control

(You're gonna cry) For me to stop
(But I'll decide) you've had enough
(You wanna die?) That's fucking tough
You'll have to wait until I'm done with you

As if anything I could say could save us
We're not worth the makeup
That runs away from your eyes

Can't help yourself (Can't help yourself)
You gotta stick your hands into everything
You better watch those fingers girl
Cause fate's got a way with a razor blade

Tell me what it's like
When there's nothing left to give
Because you spent your life searching for yourself

(You're gonna scream) That you're stuck
(You're gonna blame) It on the luck
(You're gonna change?) The jig is up
So now you answer for what you've done

Cause I've got a long list of questions
And you've got a whole lot of lying to do
To cover up your confusion at the time
(Just say you're done)
Cause you can be quite convincing
When you want to be

Fall to your knees
Lie to me, lie to me

I beg of you, I beg of you
In a fashion that bleeds sincerity
Just well versed enough
For me to believe

So I can tell you what it's like
When there's nothing you can do

As if anything I could say could save us
We're not worth the makeup
That runs away from your eyes

As if anything I could say could save us
We're not worth the makeup
That runs away from your eyes

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