

Chicosci "Knives"

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A cross, a heart no longer beating
So we're dealing with the devil tonight
But still we're speaking softly
I hear you singing to the other side
She's sleeping with the enemy
While murdering a friend
A kiss to betray, the silent flight
And the knives

And the knives
She's gone, let's sing her to sleep
This knife in my hand, grasping
The lies! The song is growing louder
Were you wishing I would die tonight?
My back, the color crimson
Honey, please, the crime wasn't mine
Won't you keep it all inside?
Don't cut the feeding hand
A kiss to betray, the endless fuck
And the knives

And the knives
She's gone, let's sing her to sleep
This knife in my hand, grasping
You're gone; we'll sing you to sleep
Nothing in your hand, fading

She's gone, let's sing her to sleep
This knife in my hand, grasping
You're gone; we'll sing you to sleep
Nothing in your hand, fading

She's gone.. sing her to sleep
This knife in my hand, grasping
Liars never learn at all
You've been given the chance to fly
So long, my dear
A thousand times goodbye
Liars never learn at all
You've been given the chance to fly
So long, my dear
A thousand times

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