

## **No Knife "Charming"**

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We laid down deep in the cold walls  
Closed the path, we'll meet in the snowfall  
Mark your words, they used to seem so small  
So pack your bags, we'll leave when the snow falls  
I've seen one come down before me  
Placed on top the odds destroy me  
They don't need things nor do i.  
Trade your secrets for a lie.  
They don't need something.  
Rake it all up and throw it away  
I guess it's so charming  
Bury the wound i'm crawling right out  
It's perfect timing  
Imagine a wreck  
Imposter in deep that's making me starving  
So take it all out and throw it away  
I guess it's so charming

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