

Knowing Is Not Knowledge "Smoke Up"

Visit "[Smoke Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

gather yourself
sharpen your ears
pull yourself together
filled up with fear
knowing you're going nowhere
stare into the eyes of your fate

fragile hearts in hands of danger
scattered on the floor
a fucking bloodbath
this will not be forgotten, mark my words

the sound of screams are all over
a composition of
gasping throats fills up this room
the sirens are closing
but yet this is not over
i got more bags to fill
and there's one for you

i know you know
i see right through you

you'll be biting on the pavement
as agony stands by your door
as agony stands by your door
you'll be counting your last minutes
your time is running out

say hello to all my friends
say hello to all my friends

listen to this message

filled up with fear
stare into the eyes of your fate

you son of a bitch

run as you may but i will find you
i will find you

the taste of blood in your mouth
(keeps you from) making all the possible mistakes
again
enjoy your last breath
inhale the air and choke on your sins

Visit [Knowing Is Not Knowledge](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.