

## The Knife

### "Raging Lung"

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Hear my troubles of life  
Can you take me for one last ride  
I want to bend my soul again  
That's what we do when we get older

Bless your troubled mind  
You've got your money  
And you've got it 'cause others just can't  
There's the lottery  
About geography

Don't know the hand you're holding  
You're paying someone to put them to bed again

And that's when it hurts  
The difference  
And this is hot blood  
And a difference  
What a difference  
A little difference would make

Hear my low sign  
I've got a story that money just can't buy  
Western standards  
The poverty is profitable  
See its slippery slide  
And just what is it cause it's working like fear with  
lungs  
It's not that easy  
When you want it easy

And that's when it hurts  
We see the difference  
It's a raging lung  
And a difference  
What a difference  
A little difference would make

Don't leave me now  
Don't fall asleep  
We need to rest sometimes but don't take me

Thereâ€™s something in the system, that still  
circulates  
Dig a hole in the backyard  
And drain the blood

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