

Backstabbing

Donots

Stab me in the back
Come and break my neck
Yeah, trust grows slowly
But dies so fast
(Nothing ever lasts)
I know
Thereçf a blade for everyone
And one was made for you
Thereçf a blade for every hypocrite telling lies - lies
And every knife that cuts my skin
Leaves a scar on you
Every knife that cuts my skin
Leaves a scar on you - you
Tell me:
How many knives can we dig from our backs?
How many knives can we take?
Weçf all hypocrites
Everyoneçf a fake
Weçf all being cheated
Everyoneçf betrayed - yeah
Weçf all hypocrites
Everyoneçf a fake
Weçf all being cheated
At the end of the day
I know