## **Hidden Knives**

I'll scratch a mystery just please continue On with your crime. It's not that I don't mind. Or, if you prefer, I'll pen a murder To pass your time - your empty time.

I left a little something on the altar for you.

So poorly I've hidden knives You will find them, you will find them (My hidden knives) So poorly I've hidden knives You will find them, you'll find them And we'll put pen to page

There is no mystery in my cadence. I've penned the end over smarter lines But we both prefer romantic murder To erase time and my, my empty life.

I left a little something on the table for you.

So poorly I've hidden knives You will find them, you will find them (My hidden knives) So poorly I've hidden knives You will find them, you'll find them And we'll put pen to page

Oh, you know me well. (Oh, you know me well) Oh, you know me well. (Oh, you know me well) Well enough to find (Oh, you know me well) Surely sharpened knives.

I left a little something on the table for you.

So poorly I've hidden knives You will find them, you will find them (My hidden knives) So poorly I've hidden knives You will find them, you'll find them And we'll put pen to page