

Stain on the Switchblade

Altaria

You are the razor fortune
And still be free
You wanna touch the line life
But you can't take the heat

You look for victims
With stardust in your eyes
Hold on like parasite
With your rehearsed lies

I hear you talking
Still I have listening

You're telling my stories of lost innocence
Forgetting the stain on your switchblade is red
The stain of your switchblade

Behind the mask of anger
A lonely child
We are the heart of darkness
Just to facing the clown
Inside the castle
You feel you somehow counts
Remember the broken hearts
Can you hear their sounds

I hear you talking
Still I am listening

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