

## Twist the Knife

Black Tusk

My trust, forsaken again  
Hung out to dry once again  
Your word, has proved to be shit  
Left here, dealing with it  
No honor amongst thieves

Dead weight, holding me down  
Useless, stripped of your crown  
Your lies brought me to this end  
Cannot call you a friend

Deceit, now you know your place  
Can't rise, with your foot on my face

Twist the knife again