

Knives and Pens

Black Veil Brides

Alone at last, we can sit and fight.
And I've lost all faith in this blurring light,
But stay right here we can change our plight.
We're storming through this despite what's right.

One final fight, for this tonight.
Woah- Woah- Woah- wou
With knives and pens we made our plight.
Woah- Woah- Woah- wou

Lay your heart down the ends in sight.
Conscience begs for you to do what's right.
Everyday it's still the same dull knife,
Stab it through and justify your pride.

One final fight, for this tonight.
Woah- Woah- Woah- wou
With knives and pens we made our plight.
Woah- Woah- Woah- wou
And I can't go on without your love, you lost, you never held o
n.
We tried out best... Turn out the light,
Turn out the light.

One final fight, for this tonight.
Woah- Woah- Woah- wou
With knives and pens we made our plight.
Woah- Woah- Woah- wou
And I can't go on without your love, you lost, you never held o
n.
We tried out best... Turn out the light,
Turn out the light.