

Suspend the circles that form under my eyes.  
I have opened the throat of the night.  
I have only this shell of a life.  
Sometimes I feel like the God of the knife.  
Suspend the circles that form around my life.  
They serve to guide me around what I dispise.  
I have only this shell of a life.  
Sometimes I feel like the God of the knife.  
Suspend the circles that I feel tonight.  
I have opened the heart of the night.  
Sometimes I feel like the God of the knife.