

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.