

Nevermind the time when you were all alone and I
Picked you up like a ditry Bit O Honey
Licked you clean and found a house of wax for you to stay
You set fire to it on your second full day
Then I thaught that we had reached an understanding
Wouldn't find coal at the bottom of the stocking
Instead you swung it at my head and nearly knocked me dead
Thought about it while I sat there thinking just bled

Pull the knife out of my back
Clean the blade and put it back
Pull the knife out of my back
Unless your not quite done,
then go on and have more fun

I often think about the way that I will watch you die
It's kind of creepy, but I'm looking forward to it
I'll probably try to linger over it a little while
You will fall down on your own knofe and I'll just smile

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Two can play is rally all that I have left to say
Your edge is getting dull
Is nearing time to sharpen
Get a mirror so that you can see what's gonna be
Afraid it's gonna look like untimely death to me

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