

## One Sharp Knife

Demented Are Go!

Lying there with my back on a rack  
Hole in the corner, my head in a sack  
Flat on my back, neck on a block

One sharp knife buried in my wife

Lying there with a ring on her finger  
Dying to tell me of her competent lover  
If she gives me kisses, chains and three wishes

One sharp knife buried in my wife

She screams and she whores  
While unjarring doors  
Late last night in the middle of the night  
She took the kitchen knife  
Kitchen yellow knife  
Buried in my wife, buried in my wife

Opened her mouth with a razor blade  
Fighting and scratching in a blood red rage  
She gives me kisses, my knife never misses

One sharp knife buried in my wife