

The Knife

Does It Offend You, Yeah?

Desire

His mind was torn up with desire
His mind was torn up with desire
He didn't even know

He transpires

His face was caught up in a fire
His face was burned in the fire
He still didn't know

They gave the knife to our fathers
Disguise, transform and outburst
They gave the knife to our fathers
To save your sons and daughters

The rise

A media parade in disguise
A media parade in disguise
Will we ever leave?

A different mice

Of the knife sent here to inspire
The knife sent here to inspire
Still we never learn

They gave the knife to our fathers
Disguise, transform and outburst
They gave the knife to our fathers
To save your sons and daughters

Please...

Breathe deep...

So I wouldn't lose my friends...

(We'll ride back in and set them all to fire!)

We stole the knife from our fathers
To save our sons and daughters
Hey hey hey!