

# Backstabbing

Donots

Stab me in the back  
Come and break my neck  
Yeah, trust grows slowly  
But dies so fast  
(Nothing ever lasts)  
I know  
Thereçf a blade for everyone  
And one was made for you  
Thereçf a blade for every hypocrite telling lies - lies  
And every knife that cuts my skin  
Leaves a scar on you  
Every knife that cuts my skin  
Leaves a scar on you - you  
Tell me:  
How many knives can we dig from our backs?  
How many knives can we take?  
Weçf all hypocrites  
Everyoneçf a fake  
Weçf all being cheated  
Everyoneçf betrayed - yeah  
Weçf all hypocrites  
Everyoneçf a fake  
Weçf all being cheated  
At the end of the day  
I know