

# Hello Knife

Donots

Hello knife you look sick and tired  
I wanna be your alibi  
You've always been a perfect liar  
You cross your heart and hope to die  
Hello knife you're so sick and tired  
Let me suffer for your sins  
Nothing but a tool for hire  
I'll take the blame for everything  
Rusty knife sleeping in my pocket  
Come alive and wield you blade  
Scare away the hungry vultures  
Before it is too late, too late  
Hello knife safe inside my pocket  
A clean slate and a dirty mind  
Take my hand every time I falter  
Never cut the tie that binds  
So if you want to live, just not survive  
And if you need a place to run and hide  
Hello knife, hello knife, hello knife  
So if you find that things don't look so bright  
When you're at the wrong end of the knife  
Hello knife, hello knife, hello knife  
Hello knife you look sick and tired  
I wanna be your alibi  
You've always been a perfect liar  
I wanna be...  
If you want to live, just not survive  
And if you need a place to run and hide  
Hello knife, hello knife, hello knife  
A clean slate, dirty mind  
Too late, too late  
Hello knife, hello knife, hello knife