

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