

# The Knife

Ghost Brigade

Try to stand up  
Can't feel your feet  
Trying to survive  
You have no will to live

You want to get out  
Walk through that door  
Too weak to seek for help  
But you know you have to try

Just one more time

Waiting for the end  
Or a change  
Direction  
'Cos you know you are ready to take everything you get

You get nothing done  
Emotionally broken  
You feel sick  
When you find out that your best friend is a liar

Like we all are

This is not the first time  
When I'm in this condition  
And it's not the last time  
When I promise to change everything

Another year  
Another wasted season  
A decent boy holds the line alone

Another day  
Another wasted hour  
I'm standing on the edge of open grave  
Let the shovel sing

Squeeze all the anger into a box  
Seal it tight and bury it deep  
Squash all your wisdom and light up the skies

Rub the blade till your fingers bleed  
They preach about family and love  
Yet in the end nothing's sacred

Halos are fading

This is not the last time  
When I'm bound to take the step  
And it's not the first time  
When I promise everything

Another round  
Another empty bottle  
That same boy tries to be a man

Another prayer  
Another pointless promise  
I'm standing on the edge of open grave  
Let the shovel sing

Spilling lies upon your father's grave  
Let the shovel sing