

## Cut

## Headstones

You cut my hand on a razor man like in response to a request  
We talked about living  
Worried about dying  
There's only one move we got left

Well it just goes down forever  
Hatred it'll never die  
And man you're talking crazy  
The whole thing just escapes me  
Like a suicide let it ride

I built a dam out of hatred man  
Blocking out everything that I knew  
I couldn't help thinking as my mind ceased blinking  
There must I've been some light that got through

Well it just goes down forever  
Hatred it'll never die  
And man you're looking nervous  
And you claim you don't deserve this like suicide  
Let it ride

You cut my hand on a razor man  
Smoke a long cold cigarette  
We talked about living  
Worried about dying  
There's only one move we got left