

# Newton's Third Law Of Knives To The Back

Ice Nine Kills

you can't help yourself  
drawn like a child to a hand grenade  
swinging the shiny rings with a smile and no clue what  
a mess you've made

tell me what it's like  
having everything at once  
before i show you what it's like to lose control

you're gonna cry for me to stop  
but i'll decide when you've had enough  
you wanna die? well that's fucking tough  
you'll have to wait until i'm done with you

as if anything i could say could save us  
we're not worth the makeup that runs away from your  
eyes

you can't help yourself  
you gotta stick your hands into everything  
you better watch those fingers girl- fates got a way  
with a razor blade

tell me what it's like  
when there's nothing left to give  
because you've spent your life searching for yourself  
you're gonna scream that you're stuck  
you're gonna blame it all on luck  
you're gonna change?  
the jig is up so now you answer for what you've done

cause i've got a long list of question  
and you've got a whole lot of lying to do to cover up  
your confusion at the time  
just say you're done  
cause you can be quite convincing when you want to be

fall to your knees  
lie to me lie to me  
i beg of you i beg of you  
in a fashion that bleeds sincerity  
just well versed enough for me to believe

so i can tell you what it's like when there's nothing  
you can do