

## Under the Knife

Kansas

Buried deep under blood and skin  
A whisper a tempest is raging from within  
I hold my breath bitter proud  
Afraid to scream fire in the middle of a crowd  
I ponder incision envision the brain  
I beckon the surgeon to a slice against the grain  
now that I've waisted you  
the white room is pure the doctors are brave  
If there's a cure I want to be saved  
Sanctuary

Under the knife sharp and shiny key  
Repair redeem resurrection  
Under the knife they'll cut you out of me  
Maybe love's imitation is life under the knife

I have come to determine a reasonable doubt  
Where heaven and hell draw their boundary lines about  
Now that I've waisted you now that I've tasted you  
The white room had frost on the cold window pane  
Your love had been lost my love was in vain  
Sanctuary

Cynical splices stitch and install  
Solder the filaments I feel nothing at all  
Second wind secrets let them rise let them fall  
I'll walk through your firestorm but never never crawl  
The gambler lives the blood stain dries  
It's time to forgive I open my eyes  
Sanctuary