

# Knuckle Down

Man Man

All my branches break  
When you go and tell me  
Your body can't take  
the nights of being lonely

I'm racing through the dark  
A headless Saint Bernard  
To cauterize the scars  
That line your dirty heart

What the hell can I do  
When you whisper "punish me"?  
Snap me like a tiger trap  
I lost all my honey

I'm bracing for the shiver  
String me in your quiver  
Aim me for the skyline  
But shoot me in the river

And terror quits me  
When you palpitate  
Confess directly  
Sadness spreads your legs

I contemplate the toll  
Turning diamonds into coal  
Traveling down this hole  
Throwing conscience to the wind

That spins, it's not a path that  
I ever thought I would traffic to get you back  
Our panic will burst like birds full of aspirin  
We're not to blame  
It's the same as it was never before, so

I'm not a scoundrel  
It's just the suit that fits me  
Cut tight and breathes nice  
Maintains insanity  
Never thought I'd be like a hunger with no appetite  
A hunter with no urge for thrills  
The type of man I despise

So I ask the devil  
How to learn to handle  
Woman with a shovel  
Digging downward spirals  
He tells me what to do  
And how to strut my cool  
And polish up my boots  
With all your lovers blood

It's just it's not a road that I ever thought  
I would traffic to get you back  
Our panic will burst like birds full of aspirin  
We're not to blame

It's the same as it was never before, so

And I roam the trenches,  
Bayonet's just what I need  
Hate you more than anything 'cause  
You're everything to me, so  
You met your match, don't even know it yet  
Challenge? This ain't challenge  
When evil's got your edge

This time, it's not a road that I ever thought  
I would traffic to get you back  
Our panic will burst like birds full of aspirin  
We are to blame  
It's the same is it was never before, so -