

## Knife

Motörhead

Nothing for me here, life in the dust  
The desert sings of bones  
You can wait forever  
No one will pass you by  
The snake has eyes of stone

His mouth is death  
He takes your life, he fears no knife  
It bites him too

There's no place like hell  
Life in the fire, a funeral pyre for you  
You can scream and cry  
Nobody cares  
The dead do what, they do  
Your fate is death  
You take your life, you fear the knife  
It bites you too

Brothers of the snake  
Sisters of the flame  
We're not the same as you

We know you well  
We wait in hell  
We burn with lust for you  
Our touch is death  
You taste our breath,  
We fear the knife  
We take your life

It bites us too  
It bites us too

You take a life, you feel the knife  
It bites us too  
It bites us too