

The Fashion Of Fear

NIM VIND

Knives in the Drink
So Strange in their command
All my worlds colliding in this place

Knives in the Drink
Come creeping in and then, slow and Cruel
Start taking over

And I don't remember this
How I took your life
So lonely, baby

Knives in the drink
No safe Haven remains
In my world
Til' loneliness is near
And here we are now
And the flood is pressing in
It's so Cruel
The Monster Invasion