

# 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