

Cutting away the skin
Washing away the blood I find the answer
I find the answer
Washing it all away
No need to hide a thing it's over after
It's over after

You're twisted
Hide the knife that's beside you

What's left in me?
Well you ought to know
Well you ought to know
You've got nothing to say
Cause you don't know what's left in me

Sick of the world again
Kick in the door that never seems to open
It's always broken
Laughing until the end
I'm finding a way to kill the ever after
The ever after

You're twisted
Hide the knife that's beside you now

What's left in me?
Well you ought to know
Well you ought to know
You've got nothing to say
Cause you don't know what's left in me

What's left in me?
Well you ought to know
Well you ought to know
Got nothin' to say
Cause you don't know what's left in me