

Sleeping with Knives

Useless ID

When the night is a guilt and you lost the fume
You lock yourself up in a panic room
Your life's a collision course, and it drives you mad
And outside your window, I've always been
I'm a vampire waiting to be let in
When I know there's a silver bullet set aside

You and I know someone
I could not believe he paid
He took you for granted
You sucked the life out of me

Do you wander the streets and feel like a whore?
Do you even know yourself anymore?
Seems like you're never ready to subside
Stay where you suffer may keep you safe
With a broken heart and an empty cage
And your lips to the bottle to ease the pain for you, tonight

You and I know someone
I could not believe he paid
He took you for granted
You sucked the life out of me

When you're sleeping,
Are you sleeping with knives?
When you're sleeping,
Are you sleeping with knives?

How 'bout your ex-lover?
You turned him into a ghost
You could try one more time
And see your knotwork

Are you sleeping with knives?