

# Twist The Knife

Chromatics

You could teach me to be cruel  
Like the way they tortured you  
Teach me to be cruel  
Like the way they tortured you

It's alright  
Twist the knife  
It's alright  
Twist the knife

You disappear, disappear  
Into grey, run away, run away  
You disappear, disappear  
Into grey, run away, run away

You can't let go of the past  
When each day feels like your last  
We could try to play it straight  
But sometimes love feels just like hate  
Every time I close my eyes  
You twist and turn your knife

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