

## Count Me In

Framing Hanley

Cradle up there's a fragile life  
You can paint the picture pretty  
But it serves as no disguise  
Its only getting later now  
And you've become a waste of time

The silver spoon won't feed your friends  
Cause life tastes better when your eat with your hands

Count me in and I'll be the one  
To take the knife out of your spine  
Cause I know you'd be the first  
To bury the blade deeper into mine  
Into mine

Living on this charming life  
You can write the prefect setting  
But the story I'm not buying

We're only getting older now  
And you've become a waste of time  
The silver spoon won't feed your friends  
Cause life tastes better when your eat with your hands

Count me in and I'll be the one  
To take the knife out of your spine  
Cause I know you'd be the first  
To bury the blade, to bury the blade  
I'm counting on you to bury the blade

Count me in and I'll be the one  
To take the knife out of your spine  
Cause i know you'll be the one  
To bury the blade but she's still in mine

Count me in and I'll be the one  
To take the knife out of your spine  
Cause I know you'd be the first  
To bury the blade deeper into mine  
Count me in, count me in  
Count me in, count me in  
To bury the blade deep in your spine