

## Knife

## Kitten

You said you wanted flow  
You wanted smooth design  
But now I'm waiting beat down baby it shows  
Maybe it's my time  
Maybe I'm on fire  
Maybe I'm the fantasy behind desire

You can ask them all  
When I'm broken I don't cry  
You can tell it to the girl your living with  
I can keep you satisfied  
I know I need to man up  
Take control of my life  
But I just wanted you to feel me like

I see the way you hold the knife  
But I didn't even wonder why  
It's just another Friday night  
I'm so alone  
If loving you is suicide  
Then I can live without my pride  
See you in the afterlife  
I'm going home

You said you wanted flow  
You wanted smooth design  
Get ready for the beat down baby you'll know  
That maybe it's my time  
Maybe I'm on fire  
Maybe there's a hidden place between desire

I know I need to man up  
Take control of my life  
But I just wanted you to feel me like

I see the way you hold the knife  
But I didn't even wonder why  
It's just another Friday night  
I'm so alone  
If loving you is suicide  
Then I can live without my pride  
I'll see you in the afterlife  
I'm going home...

And I know what I need  
Because I feel so weak from all these promises  
I'm sick of these promises  
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