

This Knife

Mozart Season

You got it right,
I'm going to die tonight, alone,
You got it wrong, so wrong,
And that is exactly why I wrote this song for you so, Now,

Write it out for me,
Run, Like you always do when you can't talk to me,
Just cut it out for me, this time please cut it out for me,
Your killing me so slowly from the inside,

So come with me tonight,
Join me in death or soon it will be you missing me,
You can take my life,
Love is exactly like the knife I'm holding in my hand,

Write it out for me,
Run, like you always do when you can't talk to me,
Just cut it out for me, this time please cut it out for me,
Your killing me so slowly from the inside.

Well this you know, this you can see,
That it is you, who has ruined me,
You have ruined me!

Write it out for me,
Run, like you always do when you can't talk to me,
Just cut it out for me, this time please cut it out for me,
Your killing me so slowly from the inside.