

Like a Knife In the Back

Twisted Sister

Come inside
Take a seat or a ride
We're so glad that you're here
Now come on Have a drink of some coke
Gasoline or some rope
A guillotine?
Are you gone? Don't turn around
Ignore that sound
Just lie on this rack
Are you starting to crack? I need this like a knife in the back
I need this like a knife in the back Hey, my man
Can you feel, can you stand?
That's a shame, really sad
Do you want some more? Like to help if I could
But I don't think I should
I don't care
Shall I pour? Just lay right here
Nothing to fear
All that you lack
Will start fading to black Well, I need this like a knife in the back
Well, I need this like a knife in the back Ain't it sad
That he's dead?
Was it something we said?
Such a drag, what could we do? He was an ass
Always smelling of gas
Not at all one of us
The chosen few He turned around
And heard the sound
Those with the knack
Get to run with the pack Well, I need this like a knife in the back
Well, I need this like a knife in the back Well, I need this
Well, I need this
Well, I need this like a knife in the back

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