Under The Knife

Mantra Sect

Buried deep under blood and skin
A whisper a tempest is raging from within
I hold my breath, bitter proud
Afraid to scream fire in the middle of a crowd
I ponder incision, envision the brain
I beckon the surgeon to a slice against the grain
Now that I've waisted you
The white room is pure, the doctors are brave
If there's a cure I want to be saved, Sanctuary
Under the knife sharp and shiny key
Repair, redeem, resurrection
Under the knife they'll cut you out of me
Maybe love's imitation is life, under the knife
I have come to define a [Incomprehensible] of sins
In a black dream, a court room where the triumph never ends
I have come to determine a reasonable doubt
Where heaven and hell draw their boundary lines abound
Now that I've wasted you, now that I've tasted you
White room had frost on the cold window pane
Your love had been lost, my love was in vain, Sanctuary
Under the knife sharp and shiny key
Repair, redeem, resurrection, yeah
Under the knife, they'll cut you out of me
Maybe dreams can be larger than life
Under the knife, yeah
Cynical splices, stitch and install
Solder the filaments, I feel nothing at all
Second wind secrets, let them rise let them fall
I'll walk through your firestorm but never never crawl
Gambler lives, the blood stain dries
It's time to forgive, I open my eyes, Sanctuary
Under the knife sharp and shiny key
Repair, redeem, resurrection
Under the knife they'll cut you out of me
Maybe love's imitation is life, under the knife
Under the knife sharp and shiny key
Repair, redeem, resurrection
Under the knife they'll cut you out of me
Maybe dreams can be larger than life

Under the knife, yeah

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