

# Razorblade

## Michael Mind Project

Razor blade, that's what I call love  
I bet you pick it up and mess around with it  
    If I put it down  
    It gets extremely complicated  
    Anything to forget everything

    You got to take me out  
    At least once a week  
    Either I'm in your arms  
    Or I'm at your feet  
I know exactly what you're thinking  
    You won't say it now  
    But in your heart it's loud

Oh no, my feelings are more important than yours  
    Oh, drop dead, I don't care, I won't worry  
    There you go

    Oh, the razor blade  
    Wish it would snap this rope  
    The world is in your hands  
    Or it's at your throat  
At times it's not that complicated  
    Anything to forget everything

    He would never talk  
    But he was not shy  
    She was a street-smart girl  
    But she could not lie  
They were perfect for each other  
    Say it now  
    Cause in your heart it's loud

Oh no, my feelings are more important than yours  
    Oh, drop dead, I don't care, I won't worry

Ayh

    Sweetheart  
Your feelings are more important of course

Of course  
Everyone you wanted  
Everything that we would take from them  
I don't wanna know, I don't wanna know  
Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me

no, don't, okay

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