

# These Backs Are Made for Stabbing

## Hit the Lights

You play this game so well  
So well in fact that they can tell  
But we're on to you (lets go)  
Cause your act is nothing new (yeah)  
And we can see right through it now  
Your method's old, worn and usedSo if you (swallow your pride)  
Should decide to (spill your insides)  
Take your time, find your spine  
I swear you'll be just fine  
If your backbone should find its way home  
Through the hole above your neck (is where the trap is set)You look so obvious... predictable...  
And some day your games will catch up to you  
So obvious...  
And we all know  
That some day your games will catch up  
Right nowYou thought I'd fall for your lies  
You thought I'd cut off all ties  
Anymore gutless and you'd be deadYou show me yours, I'll show you mine  
You know sincerity grows in time  
Sing it with me if you can (show a little backbone)So if you (swallow your pride)  
Should decide to (spill your insides)  
Take your time, find your spine  
I swear you'll be just fine  
If your backbone should find its way home  
Through the hole above your neck (is where the trap is set)You look so obvious... predictable...  
And some day your games will catch up to you  
So obvious...  
And we all know  
That some day your games will catch upSo carve your apologies in your wrists  
Let the guilt drip from your fingertips  
I'm on to you, we're on to you  
Now wrap this excuse around your neck  
And I'll kick the chair out from your legs  
I'm on to you, we're on to youSo obvious... predictable...  
And some day your games will catch upObvious... predictable...  
And some day your games will catch up to you  
So obvious... (So obvious, predictable)  
And we all know (we all know)  
That some day your games will catch up (Some day your games will catch up)

That some day your games will catch up  
Right now

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