

Like a Knife in the Back [Live]

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

I need this like a knife in the back
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 that sound
Those with the knack
Get to run with the pack

I need this like a knife in the back
I need this like a knife in the back
I need this
I need this
I need this like a knife in the back

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