

Fear of the Knife

SKATERS

In the world with the serious cases
White, white men with the clipboard faces
And you're rolling around
In your minding on the ground
Feeling ten feet tall
Tell me tell me, it won't hurt at all
To your room, the waiting room neighbours
Filled with crooks and nuns and prayers
And when the empathy drops
And the paper work stops
They don't ever wanna say die
They don't wanna hold your life
Well it's operation night
And the cold old nurse she lies
Saying everything will be just fine
She knows the doc is on top
With a steady, steady hand
And the knowledge required
To mess around and end your life
End your life
Oh, well it's operation night
It's operation night
You can't please everyone
And the medicine fails and the treatment stops
And the attention fails and the boddies drop.
And the doctors still get paid
When you're six feet underground
Riding in your grave
Taxmen come to take away your things
It's operation night
It's operation night
It's operation night

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>