

Your Knife, My Back

Kids In The Way

Your words are shallow and dull against my skin
Their cold bitter edge cuts deeper within
I don't appreciate the words you say behind my back, but it's okay
I'm not one for getting mad I don't need apologies
I don't fall for sympathy
You can't win me back
This will be the last time
I'm kissing you goodbye
You left me with a scar across my back These stones are breaking my bones as they crush me
Your careless remarks left me here to bleed
I don't appreciate the games you play without regret, but it's okay
I'm not one for getting mad I don't need apologies
I don't fall for sympathy
You can't win me back
This will be the last time
I'm kissing you goodbye
You left me with a scar across my back
Across my back A scar across my back
A scar across my back
Scar across my
A scar across my back I don't need apologies
I don't fall for sympathy
You can't win me back
This will be the last time
I'm kissing you goodbye
You left me with a scar across my Your knife, my back
Your knife, my back
Your knife, my back
Your knife, my back You left me with a scar across my back

Songwriters

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