

# The Cutter

## Donnie Munro

Who's on the seventh floor  
Brewing alternatives  
What's in the bottom drawer  
Waiting for things to giveSpare us the cutter  
Spare us the cutter  
Couldn't cut the mustardConquering myself  
Until I see another hurdle approaching  
Say we can, say we will  
Not just another drop in the oceanCome to the free for all  
With seven tapered knives  
Some of them six feet tall  
We will escape our livesSpare us the cutter  
Spare us the cutter  
Couldn't cut the mustardConquering myself  
Until I see another hurdle approaching  
Say we can, say we will  
Not just another drop in the oceanAm I the happy loss  
Will I still recoil  
When the skin is lost  
Am I the worthy cross  
Will I still be soiled  
When the dirt is offConquering myself  
Until I see another hurdle approaching  
Say we can, say we will  
Not just another drop in the ocean, oceanWatch the fingers close  
When the hands are coldAm I the happy loss  
Will I still recoil  
When the skin is lost  
Am I the worthy cross  
Will I still be soiled  
When the dirt is offAm I the happy loss  
Will I still recoil  
When the skin is lost

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