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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/