

# Twist The Knife

## Chunk! No, Captain Chunk!

Like fading pictures, I'm starting to lose hope  
Of anything to show right now  
I'm waiting out the cold  
If I scream my lungs out, would you be listening  
You'll be sorry when you see the hell I bring You said it all [?]  
It's impossible for things to not get better What kills me the most when the knife gets twisted  
With all the fate that's how it begins  
I'm about to burn these bridges  
Cross you out and cut you off again Like shadow dreams, this routine's getting old  
I'm losing grip of everyone, I just do what I'm told  
When the curtain closes, all I am is me  
That's my only way out of this tragedy You said it all [?]  
It's impossible for things to not get better What kills me the most when the knife gets twisted  
With all the fate that's how it begins  
I'm about to burn these bridges  
Cross you out and cut you off again You showed me a reason  
For everything you [?]  
[?] good advice Don't test my patience  
Who's knows when I might implode  
No more variation of the truth  
I'm ready to take on  
[?] What kills me the most when the knife gets twisted  
What kills me the most when the knife gets twisted Like fading pictures, I'm starting to lose hope  
Of anything to show right now  
I'm waiting out the cold  
If I scream my lungs out, would you be listening  
You'll be sorry when you see the hell I bring What kills me the most when the knife gets twisted  
With all the fate that's how it begins  
I'm about to burn these bridges  
Cross you out and cut you off again

Songwriters

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