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 bringYou said it all [?]
It's impossible for things to not get betterWhat 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 againLike 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 tragedyYou said it all [?]
It's impossible for things to not get betterWhat 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 againYou showed me a reason
For everything you [?]
[?] good adviceDon'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 twistedLike 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 bringWhat kills me the most when the knife gets twisted
With all the fate that's how it begins
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Cross you out and cut you off again

Songwriters
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