

City of Knives

Local H

City of black, city of white
Stuck in the red and skipping like a scammer
A fistful of sharks, hits like a ton
A fistful of sharks hits like a ton of hammers
A fistful of sharks and a pitch-black panic
A fistful of sharks addicted to the static

City of Knives

City of Knives

City of Knives

You think you should be leaving

City of Knives

Yeah, run for your lives

City of Knives

Yeah

City of black, army of blue
Stuck in the red, succumbed to complications
A soapbox of bones, a split upper-lip
An old bag of bones in a semi-favored nation
A soapbox of bones and a white-hot panic
A soapbox of bones addicted to the static

City of Knives

City of Knives

City of Knives

City of Knives

City of Knives, you think you should be leaving

City of Knives, yeah, run for your lives

City of Knives

Oh

City of Knives

City of Knives, run for your lives

City of Knives

City of Knives, you think you should be leaving

City of Knives, yeah, run for your lives

City of Knives

City of Knives

Hey

Aaaaa!

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>