

# Under the knife

## Kansas

Buried deep under blood and skin  
A whisper, a tempest is raging from within  
I hold my breath, bitter proud  
Afraid to scream fire in the middle of a crowd Upon your incisions, envision the brain  
I beckon the surgeon to a slice against the grain  
Now that I've wasted you  
The white room is pure, the doctors are brave  
If there's a cure, I want to be saved. Sanctuary! Under the knife sharp and shiny key  
Repair, redeem, resurrection  
Under the knife they'll cut you out of me  
Maybe love's imitation is life, under the knife I have come to define a litany of sins  
In a black dream, a court room where the trial never ends  
I have come to determine a reasonable doubt  
Where heaven and hell draw their boundary lines about Now that I've wasted you, now that I've tasted you  
White room had frost on the cold window pane  
Your love had been lost, my love was in vain. Sanctuary! Under the knife sharp and shiny key  
Repair, redeem, resurrection, yeah  
Under the knife, they'll cut you out of me  
Maybe dreams can be larger than life  
Under the knife, yeah Cynical splices, stitch and install  
Solder the filaments, I feel nothing at all  
Second wind secrets, let them rise let them fall  
I'll walk through your firestorm but never never crawl Gambler lives, the blood stain dries  
It's time to forgive, I open my eyes. Sanctuary! Under the knife sharp and shiny key  
Repair, redeem, resurrection  
Under the knife they'll cut you out of me  
Maybe love's imitation is life, under the knife Under the knife sharp and shiny key  
Repair, redeem, resurrection  
Under the knife they'll cut you out of me  
Maybe dreams can be larger than life  
Under the knife, yeah

Songwriters

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