

The Razor

Head Automatica

This is television
Late night television
Scripted with precision
A corner store pulp fiction
Sits where your heart isn't But with your eyes so green
And your pinkish theme
You've made an old friend seem
Rather dead to me
Alas the weapon sex can be Your body is a weapon
And you're afraid it could get out
A friend of the devil
And you're afraid it could get out Don't say, I don't cut when I do, I do, I do
(I do, I do)
Don't say, I'm lying when I'm true, I'm true, I'm true
(I do, I do)
The razor You were all suspicious
So vile and omniscious
With a heart so vicious
Dare you ask what this is
This is so delicious To eat the best of you
Like the others do
I'll take your pride from you
The dive in, the embassy
The jets, it's all the same to me Your body is a weapon
And you're afraid it could get out
A friend of the devil
And you're afraid it could get out Don't say, I don't cut when I do, I do, I do
(I do, I do)
Don't say, I'm lying when I'm true, I'm true, I'm true
(I do, I do)
The razor
(The razor) Don't say we're healing when it's just not what we do
So many suitors, I don't even have a suit to wear
So many influential fingers running through your hair
I am the razor and in the hands of your heart
And I am the razor in the hands of God Don't say, I don't cut when I do, I do, I do
(I do, I do)
Don't say, I'm lying when I'm true, I'm true, I'm true
(I do, I do)

The razor
(The razor) And don't say we're healing when it's just not what we do
(The razor)
Don't say we're healing when it's just not what we do
(The razor)
Don't say we're healing when it's just not what we do

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