

Dagger - Carter

All the things I choose to say
All the ways I will never give
Into and under pathetic delusion
Outwards in a reply to him

Him is who I speak when I say
Of those behind me with knives in their mouths
Reply is un wit to sharpen the dagger
Reply is un wit as they hide in the house

Over and over and over I call
On the edge of the story in the middle of it all
Over and Over and Over I go
Whats the use in the end if these words are for show

You will know when you hear what they say
Lies that strike at the centre of power
Afternoons go drifting apart
People lost in the deadliest hour

Rise, climb, stand up one more time
Hands strike and cold hearts beat
Another day not to yield to the dagger
Another hour not to retreat

Over and over and over I call
On the edge of the story in the middle of it all
Over and Over and Over I go
Whats the use in the end if these words are for show

Come a time when you look in the mirror
You'll be right when you see what you find
All these days going over and over
All the things you can now leave behind

Leave behind in the way that you want to
The way you want to, the way that you give
Stand aside, don't you sharpen the dagger
Come alive and be ready to live

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On the edge of the story in the middle of it all
Over and Over and Over I go
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