

# Knives and Pens

## Black Veil Brides

Alone at last we can sin and fight.  
I've lost all faith in this blurring light,  
Stay right here we can change our plight.  
Storming through this despite  
What's right. One final fight  
For this tonight  
Whoa-oh-oh  
With knives and pens  
We made our plight.  
Whoa-oh-oh Lay your heart down  
The end's in sight.  
Conscience begs for you to do what's right.  
Everyday it's still the same dull knife  
Stab right through and justify  
Your pride.  
One final fight  
For this tonight.  
Whoa-oh-oh  
With knives and pens  
We made our plight.  
Whoa-oh-oh Well I can't go on  
Without your love, you lost, you never held on.  
We tried our best  
Turn out the light  
Turn out the light! One final fight  
For this tonight.  
Whoa-oh-oh  
With knives and pens  
We made our plight.  
Whoa-oh-oh  
Well I can't go on  
Without your love, you lost, you never held on.  
We tried our best  
Turn out the light  
Turn out the light!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>