Sebastian Bach, Stabbing Daggers

Circumstances beyond my control Take advantage of my very soul Time forgotten by all but one Misbegotten son of broken love Take what you're givin' for the last time Nothin' I'll never know Stabbin' Daggers through my back Through the heart they go Turnin' circles, spiral down in spite Contesting your very life Need some answers down from on high To the questions- Father, who am I? Take what you're givin' for the last time Nothin' I'll never know Stabbin' Daggers through my back Through the heart they go Circumstances beyond my control Take advantage of my very soul Time forgotten by all but one Misbegotten son of broken love Take what you're givin' for the last time Nothin' I'll never know Stabbin' Daggers through my back Through the heart they go I think you're talkin' to the wrong guy I'm someone you'll never know Stabbin' Daggers through my back Through the heart they go