

Blackmail, By Any Method

Long enough to see the warning
You can't be there
But I won't care
I saw the best before the morning
Refused to say
That we praise the day
In you it's so cruel
In you it's so cruel
A tailor maze
With an oath of grace
He corrupts the paste
When he's sleazing the daze

A box of nails
Layed beneath your hand
You pick it up and place
It where you almost stand
I think you understand

You peel to know that you're not alone
Release the lap of a fool you own

A box of nails
Is something you retain
You pick it up and wail
Obtain it from the stand
There's nothing you retain
Protection for a whale
A koochy list to land
Will you help me understand?
I hope you understand...