

# Blaze Bayley, Blackmailer

Wolves eat sheep tasting fear in their meat  
Sheep like you always stare at defeat  
You scattered and left me alone face to face  
With the wolf at the door armed with nothing but faith  
You expect everyone to be weak  
Weak just like you and to fall at their knees  
Allowing themselves to just be devoured  
I wonder if wolves like the taste of a coward like you  
You stole the rest of the world from me  
You held me to ransom with my own beliefs  
Blackmailer  
The architect of my own living death  
Overseer of a slow and a bitter decay  
Rotten inside but I just did not see  
Until the day when you blackmailed me  
You stole the rest of the world from me  
You held me to ransom with my own beliefs  
Blackmailer