

# Blowsight, The simple art (Of making you mine)

This is a journey not for fun  
You have to bare with me  
Let's hold the clowns for entertainment and the girls for company  
And the more you shoot the more I smile  
Just let the bullets penetrate  
Hold the clowns for entertainment  
dance around like timberlake  
The more you shoot the more I smile  
But still I'm bleeding.  
So free yourself from everyone  
Let's turn the party on  
The situation is critical  
I want us to shine  
The night is still young  
Let's turn the tv on  
I'd like to call this the simple art of making you mine  
If I could have a nickel - for everytime I said "no";  
I'd be a millionaire but use the cash on the new nintendo  
There was a part of me who loved the way you used to smile  
The yesterday is fucking grey - I'm glad it's been a while.  
So what's up with making me - it's making you the enemy  
I try to heal but still I'm bleeding.  
So what do you want?  
High voltage rock 'n roll!  
And what do you need?  
Blowsight in control!  
So free yourself from everyone  
Let's turn the party on  
The situation is critical  
I want us to shine  
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