

# Mercenary, Bulletblues

(Music: Jakob)

Consider slaughter as entertainment  
The shockshow, ensures success  
Nostalgia isn't what it used to be  
Is this murder in the first degree

Your eyes were false  
Mirrors to you soul  
All along  
Inverted backwards  
Manipulating me  
Now I see it, so differently

Her&acute; today, gone tomorrow  
Wherever you go, I'll stand behind you  
Hear me out now, listen closely  
It's all a dream, and we're all in it

Breathing down the barrel of a shotgun  
A fireline of powdered dust  
A deadly sniper on the roof  
Take a shot, I'm bulletproof

The ability to walk away  
Come to grips  
Seize the day  
Turn the spotlight  
Face to face  
Come what may  
I'm a man with a mission

Her&acute; today, gone tomorrow  
Wherever you go, I'll stand behind you  
Hear me out now, listen closely  
It's all a dream, and we're all in it

We're all inside a dream  
We're still waking up  
Waking up...

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Deja vu in the first degree

If you aim right between my eyes...  
Pull the trigger, if you dare...  
Another bullet rain of lies...  
Shoot me once  
Shoot me twice  
Shoot me down, yeah, yeah