

Blackmail, A Reptile For The Saint

For a friend
It makes no difference
If you please yourself in sense
that will ease you to get plain
You caught a racketeer
A ship that you cant steer when youre left behind
Hold your breath
cause you may need it soon
when youre packed in your cocoon
and you erase the silver sun
its like an open end
to choose what youve planned
when youre left inside

a fairytale will come and ease your day
dont be afraid
the bliss is on its way
its coming straight
to take the fake away
take the fake away

come to bed
and sleep will heal your pain
embed yourself in fame
like a reptile for the saint
no need to concentrate
recede from all you hate
cause youre leaving now

a fairytale will come and ease your day...