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...