

# Blackmail, Emetic

Complete what you began  
Nowhere boxing to the slam  
Entired weeks to scorn  
Another wake up with an aching head  
I got a masterplan  
Move into the aftermath  
Confirm what you have said  
A promise will not lead you to the end

I'm waiting for the dumb  
Tell everyone you come  
And hang on truth  
Then I wonder  
It's not for you  
You're far from under

Descend from where you stand  
You cover up the sweets in my big hand  
It seems it took you too long  
To catch me with a golden fan

I'm waiting for the dumb...