

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...