

Blackmail, On The Tightrope

An image is what I get
I didnt know
But it made me smile and not regret
Its not enough
But it makes you touch my hand
And I dont know what Ive said
This is not the way it seems
Im not the one Ive been
But now Im deep down in it.

Hey, call us slaves
In this game
Were not in fear
Until its over
Here to remain
Were to blame
But were not in fear
Until its over

An image is what you get
We all know
But it made you smile and not forget
Its not enough
But it makes you touch my hand
You tell me think of what youve said
This is not the way it seems
And were not the ones weve been
But now were deep down in it

Hey, call us slaves
In this game
Were not in fear
Until its over
Here to remain
Were to blame
But were not in fear
Until its over

This is not the way it goes
Im not in contact with my toes
I know that im not confessed
But I think its not the end
I dont know what it takes
To be the pusher in this game
But now Im falling
Falling, falling, …

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Here to remain
Were to blame
But were not in fear
Until its over