

Blackmail, Splinter

stay cement feet,
we were friends out of reach in the past,
but however i'm losing your face in my head.
dare all you can.
you can't lose, because you've been spared to get used.
now you're living all over the edges of all senses.
i knew it all before but the cut never came.
crawling on the floor while the hit was acclaimed.
it doesn't mean that i like to be on my knees in a squeeze.
i'm falling out too deep, but i'm stuck to the lane
like any other creep,
that is shot all in vain.
now, i'll take a rest till you call my name.

i close my x-ray eyes.
can't stare at all the spies.
i've seen this all before.
i've seen it all before.

sweet as a gift, we were friends.
as seen in the past, but nobody has carried the claim.
the story that i tell, is a story i was told.
i will stand beneath while you dig your own hole.
just try to focus on what you really need.