Blackmail, Tempo Tempo

don't follow your footsteps don't eat what you'Re feeding tie up all the loos ends don't worry about lost souls don't struggle and shed a tear life's steppin' out too fast

you know you can't stop it you're feeling the thrill lay into your own life and swallow your pills a slap in the face for every chop and change you're keeping your eyes peeled cuz you're feeling so strange you're hitting the ceiling for hours on end rise to the occasion every now and then a spot of the distance you're trying to save will pull out your pants and position your place

you didn't get a look-in come and get some candy goods everytime you're feeling down take a shot of your forces you don't know when you need them get a grip and float away

you're kicking a fuss
to deliver the goods
under your own steam
you try to turn loose
you smell the ocean
and stop the time
you know it's not over
when you're feeling fine
got nowhere to run to
and no place to hide
hear gales of laughter
everytime you've tried
you circulate fast
like a spinning top forget all your fears
before you get dropped