

Blackmail, Tempo Tempo

don't follow your footsteps
don't eat what you're feeding
tie up all the loose 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