

# Blackmail, The Good Part

nowhere-face please believe me  
we were lovers in a dream  
paint the daytime black  
just to see you once again

falling ashes to feed me  
no one less could forgive me come and fill up the good part

feeling cracked when you leave  
hide myself under blank sheets  
sell my life to a thrall  
but you're missing after all

falling ashes to feed me  
no one less could forgive me  
when the spaces fall apart  
yeah, it's itching as always  
when you give up the good days  
come and fill up the good part

i was striped when you were plain  
you clean me up when i'm stained  
now you're leaving a cause  
to tell me it's not my fault

can't believe that you leave me  
had a glimpse of your face  
when the spaces fall apart  
yeah, it's still itching as always  
when you're missing the good day  
come and fill up the good part