## Hands On Approach, Blown

Blow by a change Ready for the game I'm by the giver where Everything's the same Blown again Blow a chance I'm by the giver where Everything is shame

Blow for a pain Crushed...insane How can a lover still be afraid? Blown again Loosing my faith I'm by the lover where Everything is hate

Going back from there Is here really needed All the past regrets I'm blown

Moved by a chance Ready for the run I'm always near when everything has gone Blown at last Shot through the head I'm like the killer when Everything is dead

Going back from there Is here really needed All the past regrets I'm blown