

# 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