

Nico, Win A Few

They will give you what you need
They will run your life
They will get you where they want to
On the cross you'll die
Oh, what a game a fair frame
Consumed into a single flame

When you're blind
When you're kind
The future and the reasons
Will they change the seasons?

The law has made it very clear
Save your breath for the next try
They will try you with fanatic threats
To make you sigh
Oh, what a game a fair frame
Consumed into a single flame

When you're blind
When you're kind
The future and the reasons
Will they change the seasons?

They want your face for a magazine
They want my voice for their fears
I want the world's news to be
A different truth in different ears
What a game a fair frame
Consumed into a single flame

When you're blind
When you're kind
The future and the reasons
They won't change the seasons