

Royal Hunt, Paper Blood

In our shop, as you can see
You'd be a man, you wanna be
Unhappy with the way it goes?
You'd buy another life
And our prices? who can beat?
Here's royal flesh and common meat
You name it, my associate is sharpening her knife

Please take a peek inside,
Tell me how it feels like

You're spilling
Paper blood in the blaze of glory,
Paper blood, on the holy ground
Paper blood, never ending story
Paper blood makes the world go round and round

We've got it covered to the tee
Another wife? Just take a brief
Look at this fine selection of those bitches from the East
We're selling friend, we're selling cars
A recent show with superstars
A child, a war, a heart, a soul
It's all to make you pleased?..right!

Nothing is too strange
When we are in this price range

You burning paper blood in the blaze of glory
Paper blood on the holy ground
Paper blood, never ending story
Paper blood can buy a tiny crown
For this sad and weary clown
So he can smile and take a look around
Across his kingdom, false as it could be
And what's wrong with that?
Where tears of joy are impossible to see
What do we need them for?
Where heartfelt laughter's not what you will hear
And so what?
Enough of that, 'coz it's my biggest fear

You're burning
Paper blood in the blaze of glory,
Paper blood, on the holy ground
Paper blood, never ending story
Paper blood makes the world go round and round
Round and round
Round and round