

# The Man Who Owns The Place

Balthazar

I did seen the eyes upon us  
And I don't think they want us to get there  
I have thought it through  
And now it's coming for you so shelter

All the lines that I drawn and the women I embrace  
Are all agreed upon with the man who owns the place  
It's over

It is what can even leave between you and me this truth ,this t  
error  
And it stares us in the face until we break our nose against th  
e mirror  
Well I loved you for your madness  
But now it is grown out of proportions through the cracks in yo  
ur throne ,sister

The number of vice that are pointing at me are growing  
And this fear takes the size my father before me was showing  
We get tempted by the lies of the whores and their eyes of crys  
tal  
And which I can read the number of paces and the joys of the bl  
ister

My soul conceals alot of corners their secrets are yours  
Well as I never dare to this sin through the doors  
Leading to yours

All the lines that I drawn and the women I embrace  
Are all agreed upon with the man who owns the place  
It's over