

# Blackmail

Empyrios

I'm kept beyond the line  
I feel the rising rage  
Wash away the sorrow  
Who's to pay?

There's a perfect scheme  
I'm going through  
A plan to bear you down  
I'm coming for you now  
A taste for revenge

In low tide dreads are cast aside  
You know it's a bait but somehow  
You strive to have a taste and chew  
And you won't regret  
Yet you know you're dead

And you said you never ever  
Give up till you're done  
Then you want some more, still more  
All the things you hate, all the things you hide  
They will hunt you down

I step across the line  
And turn another page  
There's nothing I can fear now  
Not a thing

It's a flight or fly position  
I'm aching to get out of  
Just with my bare hands  
Aiming to the core

In high tide waves are rushing in  
I guess they just take you by storm  
And every little thing you do  
Trying to stay afloat  
Will just drag you down

And you said you never ever  
Give up till you're done  
Then you want some more, still more  
All the things you hate,  
All the things you hide  
You will face them all

And you said you never ever  
Give up till you're done  
Then you want some more, still more  
All the things you hate, all the things you hide  
They will hunt you down

Clocks are ticking  
My countdown  
Moments multiply  
As I count them all  
Maybe, if I lie and float

Let the tide take over me