

Paper Blood

Greg Lake

Livin' on a razor's edge
Sharper than a knife
Surrender to the power of wedge
Keep running for your life
You don't need no periscope
You won't need second sight
It'll come at you so fast my friend
It's thank you and goodnight

Chorus

Caught in the river
You can't stop the flood
That's the power of money, paper blood

Ambition flies on silver wings
Searching for a crown
King of kings, they pull the strings
Until they run you down
No matter what you've undergone
The measure of success
Is how much you can charge it on
American express

Chorus

You don't need to drive a car
And you don't need a house
And you don't need a guiding star
When living like a mouse
In the presidential suite
They'd rather see you burn
Ducking and diving just to make ends meet
To the point of no return