

For Sure

The Blackmail

Maybe I know that you can't be discovered
Not even if you know it's good for your own
I need to go blind before you gotta see it all

Well, maybe I know that it's all for a life-found
Cut edges to prepay the spine of this man
I noticed what I found is missing in all that counts

Even if I have learned to tumble down
I'm trying to fool you
Surely you act too weak before you drown
Don't ask me for more

And maybe the blaze of the world is the answer
It's burning for all of you lightning your sky

But maybe I'll blow down the blaze to get out the lie

Even if I have learned to tumble down
I'm trying to fool you
Surely you act too weak before you drown
Don't ask me for more
You'll be too soon an endless timebomb
But what is it for?

What is it for?

Even if I have learned to tumble down
I'm trying to fool you
Surely you act too proud before you drown
But what is it for?

What is it good for?
But what is it good for?
What is it good for?
Don't ask me for more