

Frop

The Blackmail

The little help won't hesitate
All the wishes the big one made
He contaminates
All you know

The culprit lost his cryptic muse
Decided once but still in use
You're here to chose
Where to go

I must admit that you confess
The cypher with the ocean bless
But I still not guess
What you know

And more than the grey atmosphere
The little help affects in here
Without a fear
But he will grow

I'm entering where dragons spin
Confiscate the legal pin
Will you let me in?
Hold on grace

You're asking me can you load my gun
Without a thought your order is done
Then you shot the sun
Then you shot the sun