

## A Blind Bargain

Blitzkid

Lately, I'm looking through the depths of magic mirrors.  
Lately, I'm longing for a life that's passed me by.  
Lately, I'm wheeling, dealing deals with darker devils.  
Lately, I've sold a soul to crack death open wide.

Lately, I'm feeling fallen like the Faust of fables.  
Lately, his story stacks up equal next to mine.  
The tempting for eternal treasures trips the boundaries.  
I've let the devil in and doomed th soul inside.

Whoa oh oh oh  
The tempting of a soul.

Lately, the riches have unripened to rotten rusings.  
Lately, the passion promised pales upon her skin.  
Lately, I've made mistakes that mount up monumental.  
Lately, Ive held the heavy weight of hostile sin.

Lately, The shadows shout and shriek a little louder  
Lately, I see the eyes enveloped in the ash.  
Lately, I ponder on the past of my precautions.  
Lately, his laugh assures me I won't get it back.

Whoa oh oh oh  
The tempting of a soul.

If only it could be undone,  
I'd meet him on that path again.  
I'd break the mirror of true lies.  
I'd put the soul inside again.

I'd put the soul inside again.