

10 Steps To Nausea

Dark Age

Step 1, Step 2

We're shaking hands, don't like you too

Step 3, Step 4

Our egos call, now I want more

Hands on your rifles

were facing cash on fragile ground

For bloody skae...

now my skills are worth, the bills unbound

My trifle has come here a long way, stranger

I wonder if you got it close

But all I can show, as a weak man, stranger,

is that I just killed for the pose

Step5, Step 6

Let's play the game, I know your tricks

Step 7, Step 8

I'm falling back, it's not too late

Again has proven

who washes hands in others blood

It's you and me,

the one who looses cannot see

Give in to something - Give in to nothing