

The road that leads you to Vegas  
Remains so free  
Where men have lost a perfect set  
Within so much regret  
The turning wheel on every table  
Have they told you yet  
A formula, a winning scheme  
More than you can dream

In a case of crime  
In a case of death  
Would you have to hold  
Have to hold your breath ?  
The charges of your sentence  
An answer to your key  
A switching argument  
Condemning  
Your damned  
To plea

From the black screen of my eyelids  
Closing in on you  
The image showing me that  
It is oh so true  
The young man with a wild smile  
Like Bonaparte  
He's looking like a piece of  
Like a piece of art

In a case of crime  
In a case of death  
Would you have to hold  
Have to hold your breath ?  
The charges of your sentence  
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