

## Sails

Sinch

Citizens of a starless sky  
They've stolen the sun, and held it for ransom  
An endless greed, unsatisfied  
Can see the blood on their hands does more than just feed them  
It's there for a reason  
Because for all we know

All this is just a dream  
Things are not exactly as they seem  
Some time to sit back and just have a drink  
Another man might just believe what he's told  
But I'm on my way to being bought and sold  
Can't wait to measure my blood out in gold and platinum sales

So drink the wine, boy, drink it down  
The past is forgone, replaced by this moment  
And we're shadows of ourselves  
Confined to shelves, with nothing left to say  
Content to fade away  
Cause for all we know

All this is just a dream  
Things are not exactly as they seem  
Some time to sit back and have a drink  
But getting is easy without any soul  
With each empty promise it keeps getting old  
Learning to measure my blood out in gold and platinum sales

Have I just failed?  
Or lost sight of the trail

If all this is just a dream  
Things might not be quite as bad as they seem  
I'll probably sit back and have a drink  
Another man might just believe what he's told  
But I'm on my way to being bought and sold  
See them setting their sails for the gold and platinum skies