

On The Tightrope

The Blackmail

An image is what I get
I didn't know
But it made me smile and not regret
It's not enough
But it makes you touch my hand
And I don't know what I've said
This is not the way it seems
I'm not the one I've been
But now I'm deep down in it.

Hey, call us slaves
In this game
We're not in fear
Until it's over
Here to remain
We're to blame
But we're not in fear
Until it's over

An image is what you get
We all know
But it made you smile and not forget
It's not enough
But it makes you touch my hand
You tell me think of what you've said
This is not the way it seems
And we're not the ones we've been
But now we're deep down in it

Hey, call us slaves
In this game
We're not in fear
Until it's over
Here to remain
We're to blame
But we're not in fear
Until it's over

This is not the way it goes
I'm not in contact with my toes
I know that i'm not confessed
But I think it's not the end
I don't know what it takes
To be the pusher in this game
But now I'm falling
Falling, falling, &.

Hey, call us slaves
In this game
We're not in fear
Until it's over
Here to remain
We're to blame
But we're not in fear
Until it's over