

## Close To The Wind

Emil Bulls

Another glass to ease the pain  
All attempts were in vain  
I'll surrender to my lust again  
Like a hellbound wolverine

Won't you help me  
I've lost my way again  
Won't you help me  
I want you to push

Push me push me over the edge  
I'm drifting to far from the shore  
I keep my sails close to the wind  
Consign me to the sea

A box of dynamite it's me sitting on it  
Playing with fire  
Temptation delights like a good wine  
Buy the ticket take the ride

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