

## Cannonball Tongue

Running Wild

Blood of a promise is dripping from your lips  
Sugar in the gas, the evil takes and sips  
Progression's fading slain by deadly lies  
Perfect shaving, the sheeps will pay the price.  
Your convictions changing like your tie  
Outrageous fiction, your suit comes with a lie  
Black is the shade of your heart  
You fall to fire, step by step, part by part  
Caught in darkness, the poison in your heart  
Made up stories, your everlasting art  
Cannonball Tongue  
One step forward and two steps going back  
Specialized in sit-outs, your way of attack  
Ostrich behaviour, head deep in the sand  
Trivial phrases, empty of content  
Black is the shade of your heart  
You fall to fire, step by step, part by part  
Caught in darkness, the poison in your heart  
Made up stories, your everlasting art