

# 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