

# Blueprint

## Treadmill Trackstar

I'm not playing with you,  
I'm not playing with you,  
I'm not playing with you,  
I clean forgot how to play.  
But you can still come around,  
In fact I invite you down,  
Maybe together we can wipe that smile off your face.  
'Cause what a difference, what a difference, what a difference  
A little difference would make.  
We'll draw a blueprint, it must be easy,  
It's just a matter of knowing when to say no or yes.  
Frustrating, frustrating, always waiting for the bigger axe to fall.  
A patient game that i can't find my way to play.  
Never mind what's been selling,  
It's what you're buying  
and receiving undefiled.

Lyrics provided by

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