

# Sails

## Cheti» Atkins

Citizens of a starless sky  
Have stolen the sun  
And held it for ransom  
An endless greed unsatisfied  
Can see the blood on their hands  
Does more than just feed them  
It's there for a reason  
Because for all we know  
All this is just a dream  
Things are not exactly as they seem  
Save time to sit back and have a drink  
Another man might just believe what he's told  
But I'm on my way to being bought and sold  
Can't wait to measure my blood  
Out in gold and platinum sales  
So drink the wine, boy, drink it down  
The past is far gone replaced by this moment  
You know we're shadows of ourselves  
Confined to shelves with nothing left to say

Content to fade away  
'Cuz for all we know  
All this is just a dream  
Things are not exactly as they seem  
Save time to sit back and have a drink  
Forgetting is easy without any soul  
With each empty promise it keeps getting old  
Learning to measure my blood  
Out in gold and platinum sales  
Or have I just failed or lost sight of the trail?  
Oh, if all this is just a dream  
Things might not be quite as bad as they seem  
I'd probably sit back and have a drink  
Another man might just believe what he's told  
But I'm on my way to being bought and sold  
Can see them setting their sales  
For the gold and platinum skies

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