

Beware the Blind Spots

Weesp

The city is big, hostile and so cold
The morning frost bites under the coat
Hello my city
So deaf, vile and greedy
The fake canvas I've never liked
The naked devils dancing around the fire
We're so sophisticated
The art of shooting the rabbits
I've always wondered
How far will you go
In the end
What do we have left?
This mess around
The hell on Earth
And all the gentle words I've said
I take them back
I've always wondered
How far will you go
In the end
What do we have left?
This mess around
The hell on Earth
And all the gentle words I've said
I take them back
No more deal, no compromise
No more rules and no mess
I will gather all the shreds
And this is how it ends
No more deal, no compromise
No more rules and no mess
I will gather all the shreds
And this is how it ends

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