Blackjack Guillotine

Savatage

Blackjack, guillotine, razor sharp
Always clean, gotta lie, very wide
Once inside, she knows what to do
She knows what to doSkin tight, China white, just another neon life
In the vein, leaves a stain
All the time you know that it's true
You know that its trueSo tell me, what you had in store
It doesn't matter anymore
It never did, it never will
But I'll be out there waiting still
You're moving fast but leaving tracks
A compromise to your attacks
There comes a time you want to take it back
Back, back, back
Can't think of nothing
I can't think of nothing
I can't think of nothing
I lackJunkie, credit card, gotta vein
Goes for yards, hypnotized you decide
Every neuron's changing its view
Changing its viewGentlemen, summarize, every lie
Well disguised, don't forget
Neuron death, in the mind awaiting its cue
Awaiting its cueAnd so we found it very mod
The worshiping of lesser gods
And lie they do, for lie they must
For they know it's the lie we trust
And so we're out there laying tracks
Wherever there's a vein to pack
There comes a time you want to take it back
Back, back, back
Can't think of nothing
I can't think of nothing
I can't think of nothing, I

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