Sails

Sinch

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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