

Blackmail, Amelia

I'm having a picture
To get me down
Demoniac fictions
Since I left this town
Parabolic addiction
And now I get the crown

Hold on to your seats
We're goin' down

I'm caressing my victims
Elicit what you seek
Still obtaining experience
That put me to the peak

Hold on to your seat
We're goin' down

Let's see what's over the galaxy
I wish you were here with me
And believe in what we will see

I'm appeasing your wisdom
Of borders you exceed
I'm the creep of conviction
Who's filtrating fallacies

Hold on to your seats
And slowdown

Let's see what's ...