

# Nico, Win A Few

They will give you what you need  
They will run your life  
They will get you where they want to  
On the cross you'll die  
Oh, what a game a fair frame  
Consumed into a single flame

When you're blind  
When you're kind  
The future and the reasons  
Will they change the seasons?

The law has made it very clear  
Save your breath for the next try  
They will try you with fanatic threats  
To make you sigh  
Oh, what a game a fair frame  
Consumed into a single flame

When you're blind  
When you're kind  
The future and the reasons  
Will they change the seasons?

They want your face for a magazine  
They want my voice for their fears  
I want the world's news to be  
A different truth in different ears  
What a game a fair frame  
Consumed into a single flame

When you're blind  
When you're kind  
The future and the reasons  
They won't change the seasons