

Plazma, Round The Corner

Always thinking twice
You follow safety code
You're straining your eyes
In ready mode
Risky game
Danger zone
You're aiming to climb
My very throne

So cheap is your life
Forgettable
Come lay down your knife
So terrible
I'm holding the gun
I get it all
I'll make your whole life
Unbearable

You're the chosen one
For the mortal game
You made up your mind
To win your fame
No way back
You should've known
You're climbing too high
To break my throne

So cheap is your life
Forgettable
Come lay down your knife
So terrible
I'm holding the gun
I get it all
I smile at your knife

Never feel in danger
I close my eyes
I don't feel in danger
I'm round the corner
Never feel in danger
I close my eyes
Always out of danger
I'm round the corner

Oh regicide
Oh regicide
Oh regicide
Oh Oh Oh