

# 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