

# Royal Hunt, Paper Blood

In our shop, as you can see  
You'd be a man, you wanna be  
Unhappy with the way it goes?  
You'd buy another life  
And our prices? who can beat?  
Here's royal flesh and common meat  
You name it, my associate is sharpening her knife

Please take a peek inside,  
Tell me how it feels like

You're spilling  
Paper blood in the blaze of glory,  
Paper blood, on the holy ground  
Paper blood, never ending story  
Paper blood makes the world go round and round

We've got it covered to the tee  
Another wife? Just take a brief  
Look at this fine selection of those bitches from the East  
We're selling friend, we're selling cars  
A recent show with superstars  
A child, a war, a heart, a soul  
It's all to make you pleased?..right!

Nothing is too strange  
When we are in this price range

You burning paper blood in the blaze of glory  
Paper blood on the holy ground  
Paper blood, never ending story  
Paper blood can buy a tiny crown  
For this sad and weary clown  
So he can smile and take a look around  
Across his kingdom, false as it could be  
And what's wrong with that?  
Where tears of joy are impossible to see  
What do we need them for?  
Where heartfelt laughter's not what you will hear  
And so what?  
Enough of that, 'coz it's my biggest fear

You're burning  
Paper blood in the blaze of glory,  
Paper blood, on the holy ground  
Paper blood, never ending story  
Paper blood makes the world go round and round  
Round and round  
Round and round