

Blackmail **"Sad Sauce"**

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I hope it's done
Before I wake up
Try to burn the sun
Your quality is one
Somewhere it's sad
A taste of salt and pepper
Turned you red
But you didn't know it now

What you feed is not a bigger trump
You're looking out for scientific weather
Struggle in to stagger it out
I need to know how long you've been a crippled dog

You know it's done
Before I woke up
You have burnt the sun
Your quality has won

What you need is not a bigger trump
You're looking out for scientific weather
Struggle in to stagger it out
I need to know how long you've been a crippled dog
I can't mix it with these waters
Drag you from the slaughter's sauce
My hopeless sauce
My hopeless sauceÂ... .

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