

Fighting Jacks

"Tannhauser"

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You are the mould and I realise all our ties.
We are the ghosts and we will fly over earth.
Amazing grace, you slip all your fingers in my chest as
You make yourself a raise.
My saviour I choose.
Would you believe, when planets collide in our skies.
Your universe will come to an end over this.
Amazing grace, you slip all your fingers in my chest as

You make yourself a raise.
My saviour I choose.
Turn it all around and come back to back with me.
And now I've said it, it's time to make your alliance
With your raise.
My saviour.
Saviour, save yourself, save yourself, save yourself.

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