

Dakona

"Flashblind"

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I've got nothing left to read all my books are in my head
There's nothing new to see sputnik flew but now is dead
And the talkshow hosts reply to the talkshow questions
Unintimidated by the marvellous selection
It's a marvellous selection

Chorus:
And is this what you came for?
What you came for?
Spinning round your figure eight
He says what's your saviour
What's a saviour
Will it depreciate

And to the deathbed from the cradle
They said "Strip it off while you're young and able"
But he finds
He finds
He's Flashblind

And the people like to see what they put their money in
So the telephone it rings and is hung back up again
And everyone's a writer but all the good ones dead
Their inspiration ringing in my hollow head

Chorus:
And is this what you came for?
What you came for?
Spinning round your figure eight
He says what's your saviour
What's a saviour
Will it depreciate

And to the deathbed from the cradle
They said " Get it on while you're young and able"
But he finds, he finds€ Carry on

And to the deathbed from the cradle
They said "Strip it off while you're young and able"

But he finds
He finds
He's Flashblind

I've got nothing left to read
There's nothing left of me
There's nothing new to see
Flashblind
I got nothing left to read
There's nothing here to see
There's nothing left of me
We're all Flashblind

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