

Royal Hunt "Paper Blood"

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In our shop, as you can see,
You'd be a man you wanna be.
Unhappy with the way it goes?
Just buy another life.
And our prices... who can beat?
Here's royal flesh and cannot meat
You name it - my associate
Is sharpening her knife...
Please take a peek inside, tell me how it feels like
When you're spilling paper blood
In the blaze of glory
Paper blood - on the holy ground
Paper blood - neverending 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 friends, 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're wasting paper blood
In the blaze of glory
Paper blood - on the holy ground
Paper blood - neverending 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 - fake as it could be
(And what's wrong with that?)
Where tears of joy're 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.

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