

# Violent Game

Sondre Lerche

A subway cries out, "somewhere there's  
A place for us," my belle, my baby  
A fantasy about your dreams by train arrives to overwhelm you

Done tearing out my hair, I wanna tear you up  
Done running from the sun, I'm gonna run you down  
And I'll never ask again  
This is a violent game  
I'll never ask again

Relentlessness could get you off  
I'll find you whether lost or hidden  
When fantasies about your dreams  
Succumb to anything forbidden

Done wearing out my head, I wanna wear you out  
Done breaking like a shell, I'm gonna break you in  
And I'll never ask again  
This is a violent game  
I'll never ask again

Oh, how can my love be so slow and so swift to hurt you?  
Oh, how can your love be so strong and swiftly desert you?

Compare me to bygone bouquets  
I'll triumph any phantom vampire  
Like scumbags in the light of day  
I'll trample them like forest wildfires

Done fainting in stairways  
I'm gonna paint your face  
Done asking for a shot  
I'm gonna shoot you down  
And I'll never ask again  
This is a violent game, I'll never ask again  
This is a violent game, I'm changing my statement  
This is a violent game, I'm changing my statement  
This is a violent game, I'm changing my statement  
This is a violent game, I'm changing my statement

Violent

I don't want it  
I don't want it  
I don't want it  
I don't want it  
I don't want it  
I don't want it  
I don't want it  
I don't want it  
I don't want it  
I don't want it